

## Big Country

### "Atoms to Adams"

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[Unknown Singer]

ohh ma, ma, ma, ma

wow, wow

I see chariots in the skies, (skies)

men & Earth look surprised,

as they flow across the sky..

ever see the light,

deep into the night,

of daily mars among the stars,

in that distant land,

strict as lies,

we took our time,

they chose such evil,

ohh ma, ma, ma, ma, ma,

low, low

the reasons why, we hear..

ohh ma, ma, ma, ma, ma

wow, wow,

the reasons why, we hear..

[Killah Priest]

4 grain worn, baptism of form, avoid the vast

my space avoids, again between the asteroids

for Atlanta upon the planet, lucky bandit, lost and

stranded

I became a force that demanded, life force took flight

like one course of the night, search many source of life

light was, an overledge coming from the edge of the

universe

it passed the moon, to the earth, then from the womb

to nurse

but it likes the Membrants, how I can from a distance

to an instinct, resistance was 5 senses

the quest from man repentance, while

others cry to exercise my third eye by hearing lullaby

then I magnify inside, became intelligent and wise

transform from the celestial, shot through a sexual

terristical, testicle vessel, small as a decimal where I

nestle

nine months later, special delivery, the Killah P-R-I-E-S-T

from them pheotus to the cleavage, from atoms to

adams

from atoms to adams, from atoms to adams

[Unknown Singer]

I see chariots in the skies, (skies)

men & earth look surprised

as they flow across the sky..

ever see the light,

deep into the night,

of daily mars among the stars,

in that distant land,

[Killah Priest]

So I begin, between, the media right, now walk like

Christ

except I'm not sacrificed, by the righteous parasite

searching' for paradise, which is the birth-right

of a celestial Nazarite, with appetites to bite from the

tree of life

smight, eadamite, sodomite, more bites, in the land of

Kananights

following six flame a lights, burning over 1 million

degrees fahrenheit

bright as, neon, beyond the satellites, flight takes me

over cattle stocks

blocks of ice, I began to flock, flock, flock, flock across

Mecca

with a rigid projector, seeking my scepter, looking, at,

Rebecca

two sons, popping through Jerusalem like the hoodlum

Ahhh, ? enabled me to see the other galaxy, released

Nora calories

back 8 author, writers and ologies, I'm the author and

the writer

of a biography with god prophecies, and challenge

Egyptology

philosophies and Greek mythologies

going through the gloss-arys of Socrates, with

Pharisees

and Sagulties, going through geology with dreams I

contact

the Hazmonian dynasty, clocks agree, one 68 BC

charge far from the Wu Killa Bee into the families of

the Mackabees

I can see every species in 3D, have clear CD's

show um' my pilgrimage, I walked through the

wilderness

I have the privilege the see the pyramids

which gave me the will to live, to roam through the

villages

and heal the kids, walk across the bridge

strong as ? and voice echo like ? across the great  
Amazon  
stretched out my hand like Yon  
till they reach Babylon, behold the physic phenomenon  
quiet storm, I wander out a horizon  
from the top of holy mount Zion, holding a staff  
and turn into a python, Killah Priest, a living icon  
sitting in a form of a Pentagon, in the center of the  
Octagon  
walking from ? to Saigon, to Lebanon to the walls of  
Hong Kong  
recite the 23rd song, long gone, before the crack of  
dawn  
dodging and weaving, through the Garden of Eden,  
without eating  
speeding, bubbin, lobbing, we ? the nation

(as they flow across the sky..)

Those that were uncivilized were chastised  
while the civilized were baptized  
12 tribes began to rise like bees from the hive  
causing seeds with they wives, starting apart  
as the scribes carry the archives, follow the star guide  
as we glide through the windows of the far side  
across the dark sky, then over the ocean tides, the  
unidentified  
flying, object, hovers the projects, scenery, gothic  
sky can pass with darkness  
as the thugs, transforming the prophets, the body,  
becomes, cosmic  
as the floor becomes carpet, they rise from out the  
toxic  
and the wasteland and the garbage  
where faces are various shades of chocolate  
dropping in nar-cotics, and the pork sausage  
no longer held hostage

from atoms to adams..

(as they flow across the sky..)

from atoms to adams..

(as they flow across the sky..)

from atoms to adams..

(ever see the light, deep into the night,  
of daily mars among the stars,  
in that distant land...)

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