

Big Country

"Heavy Mental"

Visit "[Heavy Mental](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Killah Priest]

The mind, Heavy Mental, Jesus Christ is, Heavy Mental
Everything brings in, Heavy Mental day, the day you
will experience something
Heavy Mental, never done, Heavy Mental..

Information begins the gathering
starting the pattern and stargate towards Saturn
between the eye socket is where I will build my sky
rocket
you don't need any passport, all you need is a thought
suddenly, the soul becomes hot as coal
the flame blows from out my brain holes like a volcano
the brain begins to process as we start the conquest
from out the physical bondage, the thought
launches, voyaging 144 billion light years through the
shadows of your imagination
now open your eyes do you see the flaming arrows
aiming at pharoahs inhibitions
as we begin-racing like a sparrow through the narrow
population
seeking purification, the destination is the holy land, of
Bethlehem
I eat lamb with Abraham and break bread with the son
of man
so slowly, hold these hands and stretch forth from the
skies like a rubber band
as I begin to step you above the land out of the
atmosphere
don't look back why, cause we're almost there
just try to prepare and adapt to the air pressure
now we searching for the mental treasure (pleasure)
beyond the measure of yards
you can't comprehend to god or to distance between
stars
pick up quasars inside the radar
as we're going far past any astronaut
moving so fast in this aircraft
everything we pass get hot, from the take-off
the blast turns glass into rocks
at last my supreme task was to no longer walk on green

grass
till I become a beam of gas
and travel through a extreme draft
unable, to be picked up through cable (through cable)
out of the reach of all manner of sky examiners,
heaven scanners,
giant antennas, high tech space cameras
or evidence in any cemetery or obituary
not found in any library or dictionary or encyclopedia or
media
I'm in star mode, with the discipline of dahmo, I broke
the U.S. bar code
now I'm on Allah's road to journey, into the realms of
the cosmos
where only god knows or goes, blow like a UFO
to give up my work clothes, only to glow with a holy
robe
and explode through the mysterious black holes
deep warp the outer zone, without a phone, to the
unknown
to sit on my throne alone (Heavy Mental)
I'm the pilot on galactical plain of knowledge the
culture
my sculpture, lights up the ultra violet
so you could see my brain is symbolic, to a palace
therefore I keep my hair stylish, my flesh solid
my teeth polished, next stage, examin my x-ray
take notes for your essay, and let my casette play for
longer than a decade
as we begin to blaze, through the milky ways
repenting from our filthy ways, replenish for our guilty
days
the eyeballs, swell up the size of eggs, beyond
dreamland
wing span, 7 feet, between the eyes is the beak
destination of the ride, is to reach is the peak, angelic
landscape
takes the physical man behind the hidden gates of
space
ultimate escapes as we go at a phenomenal rate
as we cruise going into magnitude
as we break up into a multitude of molecules
going through a long hollow tube with a scholars view
as, we wearing the white garment, passing sound
waves
that's supersonic, passing the comets, star clusters
changing my physical structure, till my lips begin to
pucker
kissing Christ at the last supper
grabbing a brass cup of wine (Heavy Mental)
I feel myself getting older, sitting on my sofa

in the position like yoga, till my mind passes over
the solar system, my wisdom nova, I am the controller
I begin to loosen up my shoulders forming each joint
into the suns 8 points, then I, begin to rise like helium
escape in the milleniumm, two thousand
meditating to the soft note of a violin
I've been on Mars, building the holy synagogue
for the royal seminars, long before they had the
renaissance
there existed a hebrew lodge (Heavy Mental)
a phenomenon from out of the matrix
the world looks at me with envy and hatred
just because I appear to them half naked
rising into a spaceship
with an arm full of solid gold bracelets
a phenomenon from out of the matrix (Heavy Mental)
now the only time (Heavy Mental)
the only time you should catch.. (Heavy Mental)
only time, you could have
jet lag is if your cassette drag.. (Heavy Mental)
rock a by ? (Heavy Mental)
yo, just chill (Heavy Mental)
stop the tape (Heavy Mental)
(STOP IT!) Heavy Mental

Visit [Big Country](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.