

Jed Madela

"As It Was In The Beginning... Feat. The"

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[Verse 1]

To the angelic, seven can see through
Relic illadelphia, right words of power
Him who was holy, who holds the key
That opens, no one can seal it
Sick ven-a-nicious, sound of seven trumpets
Those, synagogs of satan
Will fall down at my feet, knowing not to waken
I'm comin' soon for them, Elohim's the New Jerusalem
Puttin', millennium, quintisential christians
Two, shall be revealed, by the seven cathedral seal
As above soap elope a whole David Shill
Eli Eli lema sabachthani
Those who defame me, shall keep open my wounds
No liars, allowed in the school of Magoon

[Verse 2]

Seven plagues of the seven angels
Seven emcee's get strangled by the seven holiest
triangles
Eye of magnum, plexy glass beams that see through
Sons of Evil, like Ronnie Knievel
I believe you, of the lamb, prepare for the verbal
slaughter
Save your breath, like you was under water
I am torture, like the fear of internationalism
Nazi eugenics and economic rationalism
I am the ming, born on to the scourge
And I am the being, bringin' holy wars
Orator's, from the womb of I'll Yune
Glory be to, the, sustain a El Kaloomb
Gabriel fell from the steps of the heavens
Extraditing evil through his angels in the seventh

[Chorus 2X]

As it was in the beginning
So shall it shall be in the end

[Verse 3]

Black Tibetan abbot abbyssinians
That begins the extortionation of the Falasha

Battle through the tombs of your single eye
Illadelphia shambala enter the paradigm
A block suiter, Lord, assyrian select through Hebrews
Pellets, of the atherians, hieroglyphians
And I am, the silhouttes, a risky end inventor
The I'll czar shine of two one five
Beyond sons of limitless light, porder rights
That's reveal, from the seventh heavenly hill
The book of el's, in jail, the apocalyptic tabernacle
sacred
Satharotic, propheatical chapels
The synagogues of El Kaloomb, the ghost fills the
monastery
Sanctuary cathedral, from the kingdom of Melchezevik
We the mystic, redeem of the anunnaki Elohim
We were originated, from land, the blackness
Of light was formulated, from our sylapsis
If you get, tarnished in all phrases, and salutation
To the mercifullness, glory of the Sunz of Mansion

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Sink like the Titan', into the cold
Dark waters of the ocean, my thought modes
Different land and center motion
Elevated to rise, beyond the shores, revelators
For episodes to the future, energy seekin'
Intruder, infiltrate the periemeter
Lock your MIA, initiation chamber
Move to the guard snakes, not a stranger
With four large spiritual anger

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