

## Jed Madela

### "Untitled"

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[Ikon the Verbal Hologram]

The lawnmower man smashes, through ya skull with  
battle axes  
We whip asses, with the jaunty daggers  
And smash this, crushing opposition like we was fascist  
Stigmata and four gashes  
We bashes, the faggots who can't attack it right  
Take they sternum and then turn em into my acolytes  
That's the sight of blood, that make a child stop  
That's the rights of thugs that keep it wild hot  
I hate you, say a prayer to a heavenly father  
It's fatal, like a natal military armada  
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis  
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is  
The mantis, who used the flame rod  
You couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Hook- Ikon x2]

We smash mics, and blast too precise  
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Jus Allah]

We born builders, as life takes it's toll  
Legends of the seven, embrace my soul  
Transported off the planet, by a supreme force  
And told to return on the day of Pentecost  
I bisect the ways between Heaven and Earth  
And scramble messages from God into your church  
Deception, blinds your perception  
My reflection outshines the other colors in the spectrum  
The brethren, I cease the peace corps  
We follow street laws, engaged in Beast Wars  
The visionary bombs, with military arms  
Aimed at that motherfucker with pitchfork and horns  
I sent alchemy throughout the galaxy  
To cause fire and ice, like Flames in Calgary  
You're trapped in, the core of corruption  
Left a fossil, in my path of destruction

\*voice sample\*

[Hook- Ikon x2]  
We smash mics, and blast too precise  
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Ikon]  
I am the man who lives above the force of good and  
evil  
[Jus Allah]  
The man that handed down the powers to give to my  
people  
[Ikon]  
Live under laws of bald eagle  
[Jus Allah]  
There's no tomorrow  
[Ikon]  
Get trapped with the trenchcoat killers in Colorado  
[Jus Allah]  
Blazin spark, feeling certain my days are marked  
Live a life that conflicts with the ways I'm taught  
[Ikon]  
Fuck it, we bring it hardcore, raw and ragged  
Ya team must be hidin they balls, like a faggot  
[Jus Allah]  
I came with the light and gave sight to the sages  
Black ink contained to write truth on white pages  
[Ikon]  
You're sliced faceless  
[Jus Allah]  
Subjected to a massacre  
[Ikon]  
Jedi Mind, bombin your moves like John Africa  
[Jus Allah]  
We laugh at ya  
[Ikon]  
The devil is the bomber  
[Jus Allah]  
We unaffected as we protected by God's armor

[Hook- Ikon x2]  
We smash mics, and blast too precise  
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

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