

Killah Priest "Greyhound"

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Yo, be for real
I was buried on a battlefield

I was buried on a battlefield
Located near israel
The rest of my platoon
Was trapped upon a hill
I heard mega...
...yo, be for real

I was buried on a battlefield
I heard megabombs, firearms, and more alarms
And hand grenades, mad rage in evil ways
My destination was to seek life
I mean the stars were so low they appeared as street
lights
I was shown the crucifixion by two egyptians
There was war in heaven, I saw christ with a mac-11
So I joined his army, prepare for armaggedeon...
armaggedeon...

They told me this, slowly
Taking me, into, the mental
Orgasms, 'jacualting, stimulating, relating
To life, incubating, rotating around light beams
From a light beam I was formed in the white dream
And then redeemed, like powder, out of, my maker
Into, nature, returned, to vapor
Killah, priest, was born, in a pillar, of yeast
Lost in the miscarriage
The automatic, for marriage

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