

Latraverse Plume

"Deep in the Water"

Visit "[Deep in the Water](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Destination: ?

Trapped in the dandie's lion with a pit of lions

World crying, inside, what the fuck's goin on with me?

What's goin on? What's goin on?

Ugh! What's goin on? What's goin on?

Yo, yo..

[Killah Priest]

Deep in the Water of life, I would fight

Wearing turbans, purified up in the virgin

Emerging the blood, would flood up the wombs

The eggs hatch, and let loose, a fume

Prophecized just like Jesus, writing Hebrew

On the wall's of my mother's fetus

Then I was swimming in the afterbirth

Each chapter, each verse, got deeper, got worse

The keeper, of laws, my brain, what saw

The seeker, of tablets, preachers, would ban it

The force, brought forth, the holiest, controlliest

Slowly, takin me, into, the mental, orgasm

Was 'jaculating, stimulating, relating to life

Incubating, rotating around light beams

Like creams, I was formed in the white dream

Redeemed, like powder, outta, my maker

Enter, nature, returned, the vapor

Killah Priest, born in the pillar of yeast

Lost in the miscarriage, the automatic of marriage

Pow! Once ya live, ya die

Ohh.. what is it? Is it a mystery?

Did they mention me in history?

screams & deep inhaling

[Hell Razah]

I was born alone, begun from blood, skin and bones

To the mind, body, soul hunter, creating poems

For immature brain cells, trapped in confusion, I ruin
your mental

I sent that ass to Hell and tell the devil that I sent you

I react like a reflex, protected by God

Bringin life to the brain-dead, diggin deeper than the graveyard

The stick that you walk with, I broke a long time ago

There's nowhere to hide when I stalk like a shadow

Everyday somebody dies, somebody else is born

A chain reaction, life's a cycle like plastic

I practice, ghetto bastards I'm givin caskets

Innocent, murderous is what you don't expect

While secret Satan agents be livin off your death

I'm already a waitin victim to an unknown death trap

Hell is gettin hot, is it too late for me to sweat that?

The killah team, guillotine get chopped where your heads at

In order to get revenge ya got to pass my dead end

I use your best friend to set ya up for me to win

To put the blood inside my pen to write my next sin

Then again, the beast from within, it just possessed

It leads me to kill, then I'm left with your bloody mess

I seem insane, since semen my brain been gained

Like Monopoly, but there's no way of stoppin me

sounds of struggling/moaning

[Prodical]

I die slow, struggled in the wounds of evil

My technicality wins a race based on reality

Everyday is still a revolutionary thrill

The war's in the streets, bodies floatin down the bloody river

Terror, livin in this present day and era

Caged in the belly of the beast, thoughts of a killah

The duty of a wise man, prophecized, civilize the savage

Yeast, I generate heat from the East

Repells revelation, livin in revelation

The Sunz of Jacob shall fill the power of the nation

Created, situated, on physical plains, originated

From drops of sperm, the black germ

I come with the scientific techniques and masses

The methods of madness, psycho wrath of gases

Burnin through flesh, deteariatin brain cells

Waves radiate as I escape the channel of Hell

The arsenal, one Prodical, Sun of Man

Stalks the fuckin land with evil, various plots and plans

The wicked lashes shall buries us inside time and matter

I write chapters through the raptures of disaster

screams of pain & laughter

[Shabazz the Disciple]

Trapped in a long dark tube, fightin for exsistence
Absorbin stressful germs as I travel the distance
Eternally locked in a cell in the form of sperm
Doing life, mental strife, evil semenal germ
Swimmin through revengeful cycles, accumulatin arches
Killin of the sperm cells, illuminatin darkness
Stranglin 'em with my tail, absorbin life from semen
When I was born I came out screamin and blaspheming
laughs
Cryin in blood, spittin at the figure of Christ on the holy
?
See, since the sonogram I was diagnosed to be cursed
Doctors administered stress, I'd be born in the church
But they sold the womb closed of unholy bitches
A burst up, reversed and blast through the stitches
Ahh! Hell at last, my first breath that I cursed
They performed the ritual, took me home in a horse
But in the womb I metamorphesized, my birth and
death was already prophecized
Instead of a crib I slept in a casket
Sacrificed the first born but Christ denied this evil
bastard
For all of those who don't understand what I'm talkin
about
You're trapped in my helium of evil thought, figure your
way out
Or be comdemned to eternal livin death..

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