504 Boyz F/ Mac, X-Con "The Immaculate Conception"

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Famke Janssen (Lord of Illusions):
"Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say.
Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free."

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram]
The War of Gods and Men
I condemn them who believe
In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves
Burn the unholy in your filthy religion
Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison
I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers
And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors
Or arrows

The sacred science of the pharaohs Millennium prophesies of tarots Murder cattle

Discovered near the crop circles of the land While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan

The Hologram plans his incision
Apparition of Tibetan black magicians
My compositions will turn men into slaves
Holographic aspects of particles and waves
Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades
Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades
The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity
Levitators of the fifth level magician of divinity
Like a pentadrone, I sent your dome into the forest
Of Ibilis

Like the wilderness of Tan
The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram!

"My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation The Immaculate Conception" -> Pharoahe Monch (repeat 4X)

[Ikon]
The decaton
The higher arc modron
Encompass my soul in a beam like proton

I am Voltron

With helmeted head and lotus flower, incantations

Wind walking teleportations

I dwell in a body that can't be slain

The verbal flame

The atomic spark of pain

So I drain, the energy from your shocker system

Watch me glisten

Like the sun

The Chosen One

The cyborg relation

My shit is crazy like Free Masons

Meeting camp crystallite with Jason

Complex wind

City of screaming metal in the Vatican

I shatter him

Who walks on the plains of Hell

To sacrifice El, Young El, Young El

A dark fall for all

Who battle the mystic meditation

Face decapitation and material contamination

By the spiritual deviation

Translation of ancient civilization

Nonaton, overseer of law and order

The verbal slaughter

Hologram walks on water

Immune to illusion and scientifical blows

Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows

Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram

Overstand, I kill man like Wodan

So no man step into the darkness of the set

Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet

Staff of Moses, urn of ashes

Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases!

"My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation The Immaculate Conception" -> Pharoahe Monch (repeat 4X)

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