

## De Barge

### "War Ensemble"

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\* send corrections directly to this typist

[Ikon the Hologram]

I exit out of my sarcophagus  
Fourth Horseman of the apocalyse  
For my esophagus breathes evil that just demolishes  
Abolishes, to the darkness of Mephastophales  
Mental enteral that went through an ancient acropolis  
Conquered this, from a fetus to genius  
Took DNA from the Shroud of Turin and cloned Jesus  
Merciless leaders, the 19th galaxy  
Born to a storm on the seas of Gallilee  
Battle me and suffer whiplash from my apostles  
Leave you in shackles in the castle of Nosferatu  
Ikon is hostile and mortals cause contusions  
Hologram is known for placing poison in Christian  
communion  
Slash, with the actions of ultra-violence  
Crucifixions, in diction by Pontius Pilate  
I walk naked in the house of David with pride  
Force you to bleed just to make sure that you're still  
alive  
Crystallize, we keep it live, y'all can't see me  
Banish satanic verses like Ayatollah Komeini  
I break in half, setting staff with ancient math  
I wait and laugh, create a \*fucking\* blood bath.

[Esoteric]

I bring the gory oratory yes demorally derogatory  
Mad expository expedition in your auditory  
Categories don't apply  
Your mind's eye is blinded by my battle raps  
Like cateracts your habitat is Halifax  
Once I run you out your native city  
Shay's committee is pretty witty we show no pity  
I deflate then separate wack MCs who replicate  
Every trace of Esoteric found up in their record crate  
I devastate, homosapian metabolism  
Like human catacalysm inbreded with an anachronism  
My precision makes incisions on your acrotism  
Battling is a bad decision leaving you with aphorisms

I whoop ass like masochism dominatrix  
That's the basics  
Hologram brought The Matrix  
To fake kids  
Fifty dead MCs to my credit  
Learn from the druid better known as Esoteric

[Virtuoso]

In this the final conflict high powers and copper ives to  
enlist this  
The fluid I spit his briskes  
Without so much as whispers  
And with the swiftness of what you transisted  
Can carry info, a widow slapped when you missed this  
Directly cut by my discus  
Forged upon the anvils of Prophestus ----- hand skills  
I slam your damn grill  
Execute in Greco-Roman holds  
Roll controls the battle gear  
Exploding through the atmosphere  
I saddle fear, reads cereberal centipedes  
And Evil Steades the feeble flee  
Holdings of a rapper thats headed for the sky the scroll  
Is to be viewed by the mischievious eyes of Loki  
I hated your verse so I went back in time  
Waited in your mother's warm uterus  
To kill you before you were born  
Like zygotes my hands split the trunk of petrified oaks  
It's time to die folks  
You think that I joke  
I leave you die slow  
Your wrists are broken tied to horses  
Quartered as forces pull you in opposite directions  
Dissection of my anatomy  
Will lead to the unveiling of blood shield  
In a tiny time will reveal  
That a giant computer body  
Which is similar to RoboTech  
Downloaded wreck  
From the million megabytes of rhymes that rest on  
Virtuoso's neck

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