

Shabazz The Disciple

"Conscious of Sin Dropsect Remix"

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featuring Killah Priest

[Intro: Killah Priest]

This be the sinz of man. The sinz of men and women.

The tree of life. The tree of good and evil.

[Shabazz The Disciple]

My mind sometimes be haunted by my memories

Visions in my head have shown me digging up my enemies

I hate to go to sleep because of the dread that's in my head

At times I find myself running from shadows of the dead

They're trying to pull me under and bury me alive

I wake up thinking it's over and thinking I've survived

They've pulled me back to sleep and separated my soul

from my body and put my bloody flesh in a hole

Ah, shit gets worse, now the curse caves my faith in

I rose from beneath the surface of Earth as Satan

Inflicting people with war, drugs, diseases

Jumped up, fell back to sleep, ressurected, ah Jesus

Healing the same mother fuckers I've just inflicted

Spreading righteousness through word of god, my

mind is twisted

A holy war in the mental, I'm sort of brain dead

Spirits have got me under pressure and they're fucking
up my head

[Killah Priest]

As I die slowly, I could feel my soul leave

My heart pumps part to my lungs, so I could breathe

I take my last breath, I gasp cuz I'm ?peth?

I felt the needle which held the ?neeval?

>From another dimension, they had me flinching, with
no attention

Was paid by nurses, what's worse is

I felt the stiches as the door locks

Retreated for witches and warlocks

and devils and demons, with shovels they was
scheming

I woke up when I was taken up by this dream and

Then I was brough to the courts of another world

Damn, my beloved Sheryl, couldn't put shit and
uncover the pearls

Instead of a jewel, I've discovered a germ

That burned and turned my sperm into worms

Ah, filthy-ass maggots, with matches

Oh, my God, I was thanking God it was the savage

Yeah, that day I saw Nat Turner

and I saw Christ, he was stalking around with a black
burner

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Another time my mind dwelled on the spell

I heard cries from the dead souls burning in hell

Visions of their flesh drowning in the flood

While under hallucinations, I've seen heads soaked in
blood

I snapped back to reality and dashed for my bible

Opened it up in hurried confusion, reaching for survival

But all of a sudden, I'm overpowered by that curse

The songs that I've read have made my visions worse

Seen a therapist, told him spirits tried to bury me

Spilt what's on my mind, When I was done, he needed
therapy

He recommended a baptism, a sacrifice

My soul rose to heaven, but was cast back down by
Christ

In forms of thunder, rain and heavy winds

Not even the blood of Christ could cleanse the sins of
men

[Killah Priest]

Huh, yeah, huh, oh

That was a state of confusion that we lived in

I converted to over a thousand religions

A permanent member to 6 million churches

I'm still trying to repent from these curses

Me and the Holy Wizard, we went and slept in the
graveyard

Remember that? We stayed up all night and played
cards

Now, I sit in the pit of cobras

I'm writing rhymes in the stance of yoga

Oh, my God, I played drums with the bones of
Mohammed

In three years, I grew a beard and roamed with a
garment

Yeah, what was that you said is evil?

Ha ha ha ha, yeah, I was thinking the same thing

Yeah, my choice is bleeding and he's stinking

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