

## Jus Allah

### "Reign of the Lord"

Visit "[Reign of the Lord](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1: Jus Allah]

I am pure darkness, sparkless  
Glitterles, imageless  
But still infinitely limitless  
Pre-Genesis before man  
I crawled the land before all you know, even began  
I think thoughts untranslated, among greeted  
My first rhyme had no words to say it  
Force of the immaculate  
You only exist cause I imagined it, you slit your wrist  
upon fathoming it  
Accurate intellect, the way that my brain tilts my neck  
Obeying the will, I select  
My face so dark, that it doesn't reflect  
The beast in me only awakes at sunset  
My life has no connect, of hoping it  
The blood I drink, has extra pulp in it  
I spit rhymes in the graveyard of my block  
I get a rush hearing niggaz beat, the coffin tops  
I grow my own trees in the woods I'm from  
I need branches to leave niggaz hung  
I'm running out of higher density  
So the gun on my waste, is the only thing holding me  
from floating into space

[Chorus 2X: Jus Allah]

The reign of the lord will snatch your....off  
Leaving you looking permanently slow, like your eyes's  
a cross  
Jus Allah stays calm and peace like  
Depending what the beat's like I may act beast-like

[Verse 2: Jus Allah]

I'm motherfucking faithless, atheist  
Racist, faceless, ageless, shapeless  
Mind elevates into stages I'm weightless  
Spies shake when they in the wake of greatness  
An animal, you're more afraid of me, than I am of you  
Black canibal, untangible  
A great mind, created divine by satan's design  
Snake's spine, devil's frankenstein

You think it's just simple words get your temple  
searched  
Get your mental purged knock the life out your central  
nerves  
it ain't a death I don't deserve, it ain't even a fit  
punishment for me to serve  
My only need is I's to cook, I only read spell books  
I decorate my room to imitate how hell looks  
A bad lurkin, a street of mad vermin'  
The light don't pass between the black curtains  
Friendless, supremmesus, innerless  
Mankind arch nemesis, spiritless, murderin' from night  
'till morn'  
I'm at sleep 'till the first fucking sights of dawn

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Jus Allah]

I want the worst death man can feel  
I ground metal cans in my meals  
I swallowed the pills without seals  
Shit is real for a bill, for a mill  
Tryin' to civilize devilish men from Israel  
That's my job, as the father of god  
Overcomin' obstacles with impossible odds  
Paradise lost, caveman kidnapped the stars, and tryin  
to move us back to Mars  
Blind of our actual cause  
but even the (??) doctor still see black as allah  
I made the 1st laws on this worthless ball  
If I ever left the earth, then the birds would fall  
I'm the god, I move by the will of allah  
I'm protected from the rain by a ceiling of straw  
Reading pages telepathically  
My watch operates with dead batteries  
The wake inside my own head baffles me  
Gumar astubar's masterpiece black as my sheep  
He who feed's not having to eat

[Chorus]

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