

Lost Secret f/ Storm Da Ghetto Mutant

"End of the Beginning"

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[Chorus 2X: Nightwish "End of All Hope" sample] It is the end of all hope To lose the child, the faith To end all the innocence To be someone like me [Storm Da Ghetto Mutant] The divine artificer, spitting vials of truth Burning the world lies, right before the eyes of the youth To save their soul (Metatron: What you mean, Storm?), Eye of Heru From the preachers, deceivers tryin' to steal their jewel I be the coming of the law, the "Good Book" never saw My tongue be Ra's blazing sword, revealing how Jesus is a Czar Heru's the first to have his birth, announced by the Eastern Star But the astronomonical reality of the Bible is barred They keep the masses lost in ignorance, spiritual abyss Placin' thier faith in a savior, that don't exist Shepherds of perversion, sewing seeds of blasphemy Shall be devoured by the Worm of Seth for all eternity As I blast ya mind's eye, illumination of a comet Openin' the Lost Secrets, killin' all you false prophets With my Urais arisen from it's bodily prison Bringing to light these visions, and the end of world religions [Chorus 2X] [Archangel Metatron] I must remain cautious, enemy forces attack with Trojan Horses Metatron's armed with this pencil My heart pumps the blood, shed over Solomon's Temple Knowledge is meant to, be revealed in stages, I hold the shield of David Standing between the pillars of Heaven and Earth Y'all are blind to the light, we inherit since birth I'm reppin' the 'Hurst, cuz I cater to your profane mind Then I write lyrical flames fueled by propane rhymes Fuck turning shit to gold... I perform the alchemy that helps ascend your lost souls All I need, is this mic to change ya My tongue be the spear, that murdered your Savior Bathe ya, with the blood of every forgotten spirit Every whore, thief, and murderer that begs for forgiveness And invite them to your Sunday service If this rhyme offends you, then good, I did it on purpose [Chorus 2X] [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] To be someone like me, both king and a priest Mishphat tsedek here to wreck ya set and it's a Wrap, the end of all time No more hope in ya heart, no more crime in the streets No more crack to sell, no more ice, no more shiest, no more nice No more life,

no more death, no more Christ.... mandileon without no
face Rosacrucians rejoice, Nation of Islam waits for the
ship Copeless like a Christian in the rapture Snap ya
self out of the dreamstate, I rep the Liberty State And
celebrate, that you alive now To the new generation,
life is weird The end of all hope, is the beginning Of
something better, tsunami plus volcano; double
header!

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