

Through the door, there came familiar laughter  
I saw your face and heard you call my name  
Oh my friend, we're older, but no wiser  
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Grave is the fertile womb  
Born again through empty tomb  
One prophet twelve goons  
Worship suns, crescent moons  
The Creator at his loom  
Air shimmers in sand dunes  
Sunstruck  
Dead dinosaurs dissolve, gassed up  
The muezzin calls  
1000 Israeli gunbutts arrayed on Solomon's walls  
The curved blade cuts  
The lamb thrashes  
Steel sharpens steel, a thrown stone bashes  
Bloody hands thrust skyward  
The mob heaves  
For debts older than fire  
Niggas bleed just like us  
Tremble in the shadow of volcanoes that might bust  
Everyday struggle ten absolutes  
Got A Story To Tell  
The most perfect truth; Death is eternal life  
Hell is to exist without his light  
Eternal night cold to the bone  
Copper on eyelids I'm coming home

Cruel deities, fashioned from circuits and wire  
Nimrod's shimmering tower reaching higher and higher  
We bent lightning and strode through the fire  
Cracked the Earth, conquered the skies  
Captured space and time  
We headed thataway, as the crow flies  
As the pilotless drone glides  
Only problem with being your own God is you still gotta die  
Cast spells as you might  
Late nights in labs practicing animal sacrifice  
All under the watchful gaze of intelligent satellites  
Pull fact from fiction like light separated by a prism  
Surrounded by telescreens, advanced surveillance systems  
Kaczynski's in prison  
Danse Macabre, entranced by Mars. Heaven, Earth, then light!  
Watch nuclear fission through black goggle  
Lead bunker  
The King approves  
Magicians peddle baubles  
The High Priests deal in absolutes  
Exotic theorems, equations and infinite loops