

This Is Not An Exercise

Non Phixion

Check to army of tune control
Now I see human life as a hole at the end of time
From tiny incisions cut in my soul
Waste intake, defecation, racing, testing
Methods of DNA retrieval stage 38 month disintegration
Ready to pill like first menstruation, what's your biological limitation?
I study regional class and occupational subculture
A primitive change but let's rapidly through the vultures
Jesus returned as a woman with no evidence or carcasses
Say goodnight, I got the shades cause the bodies mangled with Parkinsons
I seen man build machines without treaty? They own disorders?
Plus the christian madhouse where the carver's planning the slaughters
Sickly holding is my connection to Kabbala leaves you motionless
Focused the Maccabees last days of kosher dish

Listen - this is the emergency broadcast system
We interrupt your regularly scheduled program, pay attention
Move to your nearest fallout shelter, [?] for urgency
Declared martial law, warfare, state of emergency

Bearded Islamic serpent, break the Secret Service
Shadow mind control, walking the astral plane consciously earthless
Manifest the truth to swallow serpent snake-like in their purpose
Slid the sucking four tongue twisting holy scriptures into curses
As the siren sounds, soldiers loot weapons underground with scraps
Perhaps the only way we get our point across is with a gat
Now picture that!
Ghetto terrain clustered by armored tanks and Romans
Federal emergency declare prepare [?] closing
Commandeer with riot gear rifles with cure where the beast lives
Coming through like twelve [?]
We can all gain a place within the presence of the sun
Time to revolutionize with the mind and the gun

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Psychological warfare, destroyed air, increased my bleeding
I had no mask when toxic gas left me with no hopes of breathing
I'm down to one lung one thumb a sour
Taste on my tongue energy for only 3 with 20 more miles to run
I'm in a maze with booby traps and loaded gats and water rats low Oxygen plu
s my only lung about to collapse
My tunnel vision witness light therapeutic mind on ice
I feel threat from unknown forces as I slowly lose my sight
Demon shining get destroyed when consciousness becomes coherent
Sweat lodge then disappear like Asian spirits alter Mecca

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