Killah Priest, Information

[Intro: Killah Priest]
Information, no doubt, you know,
Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop
Killah Priest the black Sphinx
Information, Information

[Chorus: Killah Priest]
Where you gonna run? Where you gonna hide?
When the truth comes down upon you, you have to decide
Where you gonna run? Were you gonna hide? Information
When the truth comes down upon you, you have to decide

[Killah Priest]
The Information we have become with laser scanners,
At supermarket department stores and direct mail houses
Which will record every single item we purchase
Data about your daily habits
And movements will flow into the beast system
From spy satellites constantly circling overhead
Watching us like it's squirting
666 database investigate
Entire race headed for a cyberspace
Riots, breaks inside of empire states
Every move you make is recorded on tape
Some of us are wired, imprisoned behind gates
Hid miniature videos in the briefcase
Cameras will be recording our every activities
Indoors and outdoors, day and night
Obscenely invading our piracy, our privacy (privacy)
Stargazing because Allah is far amazing
Than any green god of a pagan
Raised in synagogues of Satan
Awaken with this starving nation
Left beaten, scarred and shaken
Robbed of education
My birth was foretold
Look deep within my wardrobe
Embrace the crossroad, we once wore gold
But now we electric probes with silicon brains, synthetic
All faces are strange, pathetic
Check the eyes, a man can't even recognize his family
I blame it on humanity, for this insanity
Spy satellites, the last battle for life
There's no day or night
CIA take samples of my DNA
Newborns grow horns placed in uniforms
Shipped off to the military
Where they killed and buried
Interactive TV sets will be watching us
Just as we watch them
They will also report back to the beast computer at headquarters
Our telephone conversations will be automatically wiretapped
And transcript by the National Security Agency
Honesty, modesty, poverty, famine, the sons of Amman
Deal with reprogramming and iris scanning
Breaking out of Satan's bondage with long garments
Like we bionic, no longer paying homage
Remember after '96 beware of biochips
Now it's '97, beware of Armageddon
Bloodshedding and beheading
Head on head collision in the 'Valley of Decision'
To lock the beast in prison

[Chorus: Killah Priest]

Where you gonna run to? Where you gonna hide?
When the truth comes down upon you, you will have to decide,
Where you gonna run to? Where you gonna hide?
When the truth comes down upon you, you will have to decide
When that time comes, you will have to decide,
Information, Information
You will have to decide, Information
Where you gonna run to? Where you gonna hide?
When the truth comes down upon you, you will have to decide
Information, Information, information

[movie sample]
Can you help me' I'm looking for a man
 A man, what's his name?
Jesus, I must warn him
 You're too late, even now he's before Pilate
They found him?
 He was a betrayed to them and by one he loved and trusted
 By his Disciple who sat at his left hand man
Why?
 Because men are weak, because they are cursed with envy and cowardice
 Because they can dream of truth, but cannot live with it
 Filled with doubt, and doubt the fools
 Why must men betray themselves with doubts?
 Tell them, the others, find them and tell them not to doubt
 Even now, not to doubt, tell them to keep their faith
 They must keep faith
Wait, tell who, who are you?
 My name is Judas