

# X-Clan, Earth bound

Funk upon a time  
In the days of vanglorious  
The tri-dimensional houses of energy  
released the original powers  
to the translators of the interplanetary funk code  
Funkin religion, funkin lesson  
Key bearers, funkin to the East  
Earth bound

[Professor X]

Mmmm

We are messengers, of Ra  
Whispering the secrets of the ages  
Vanglorious! This is protected  
by the red, the black, and the green  
with a KEY! SSSSSSY!

&quot;It was nearly eleven, when I started to return.

The night was unexpectedly dark.

To me, walking out of the lighted passage of my cousin's house  
it seemed indeed black.&quot;

[Brother J]

What is.. we are..

Dum-diddy-dum to the God's new drum

Devils run, here comes the sun

Brothers travel for ages

Scroll and stake from planet to planet

I take a ride on the cosmos

The utmost toast of my raft

Now mortals want a dose of the voice of key

with the bass of the great war chant

So now it's on to the garden at a million vibes a second

The pyramid tries to beckon

The sands of time, survive the flood

The bricks of blood, the house of the heart

on the tri-dimensional level

On to balance with the feather

Funkin lesson vibes to earth, from Ra on to Jeb

My verse it bled, bring chaos to order

The abyss to the earth to the waters

Vanglorious sound on the rain comin down

Verbalizer with scroll, earth bound

[Professor X]

I am, the blood of the pharoahes

The spear bearers, the elephant riders

The everlasting conquerors

I AM, the original power of blackness

The strength exempld, in our people as a whole

I am the voice of unearthy soil

Earth bound, by will of the Creator

[Brother J]

From amongst the stars, in a universe plane

Great void, the funk code plane

Going back to the ending, the beginning

Degrees ever spinning, in a world of divisibles

Black is black and before that original

Great pyramids served as tomb, but power;

child in the womb

I awaken to raise the flag, ahh, from the zero

War, zoom, devils, doomed

Eternal souls, living as those who are chose

To live for the nose

My boots bear soil, in respect of the elders toils

Bearskin rug, walk in flames, vultures swoop on the boiled

I free my mind and my spirit follows

I bring words of the wise

Coming to the earth on the likes of rafts  
coming from the moon to the Nile, earth bound  
[Professor X]  
In the land beneath, I come knowing the earth bends over  
Wrapped it's legs around darkness  
And black waters both glide (?)  
[Brother J]  
Let's take a trip through space, without no suit  
I'm an Afronaut, I'm the original traveller, and unraveller  
of all mysteries, I touched the world like a child plays tag  
Speak the code then depart upon raft  
Over moon with the chants of zoom, who are you?  
You wonder, forever  
Never never, a million years, key bearer  
The cosmic storm, illogical coming of chaos  
Again, earth dweller comprehend  
Religion on wax  
The facts of the living, the phoenix flies  
Wings scrape the sky  
and surveys the eys of two, zoom  
On to the temple, zoom  
Mortals fears, brothers tears, war is declared, zoom  
Disrupting the devils convention  
Paved in hell are the gravest intentions  
but in my home devils burn, think about it  
Til a Brother returns, to Zod  
[Professor X]  
I have come like a priest in (?) skin  
Having crossed the Nile by boat  
Having come through the gap in the mountain  
Having walked like (?), restless  
Like a rabbit from the depth of his hutch  
Blinking at light, I have come  
The mission, the Nile  
The destination, the crossroads  
And then.. (zoom, zoom, zoom)