

# 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!  
"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."  
[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 unearthly 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)