

# Atom Tha Immortal, A.I. (Bedlam Emotion Transf

Resurrected Spirit guide me  
Trapped in the body of man  
Physical Flesh representing the spiritual death  
Sons of Enoch  
I walk with a hood, coated  
Encoded in my own Mystery  
History I see as somebody before me  
Human minds hidden in computer circuitry  
Never the one  
To shudder under pain  
Undercover, you're living a lie  
Deliver your soul to El-Shaddai  
Bounded by the shackles of conscience  
Over launches  
Like the pilot of Pontius  
In the marshes of inner-darkness  
I spark, pulling political minds like Marxists  
Polemical  
Apologetic ability  
It's killing me to see a wack MC upon the podium  
I'll break a faker like linoleum  
I'll tear your flesh  
And rip your bone apart like Napoleon

Atom tha Immortal, A.I.  
Military advanced  
Gladiator machinery  
The genetically enhanced  
"Physical configuration in Spacetime"  
"Software emulation of a man's mind"

...I represent the Son of Man  
While your actions aligning better with a pentagram  
Gematria  
Delivering the long lost Seer  
I strike like the 7th son of Caesar  
Towering like the Pisa  
Over the land that's been abandoned  
Since the last man demanded to understand it  
Like Leibniz and Descartes  
Ripping apart  
Your wack pseudo-philosophical fallacy rampart  
The braveheart of this artform  
Asking the hardcore  
Who's gonna be the first feeling the hard floor  
I make a head spin like cardboard  
Bracing yourself  
You want more, here's an encore  
Punk  
Gunning guerilla rhyme  
You find yourself dealing with a mind  
From another Spacetime continuum  
When you die it'll be nothing but strife  
You'll have to face the one you've disobeyed your whole life

Atom tha Immortal, A.I.  
Military advanced  
Gladiator machinery  
The genetically enhanced  
"Physical configuration in Spacetime"  
"Software emulation of a man's mind"

I leave circles when I walk  
Never looking back

Facing the fact  
Physical aggression's gripping me  
Like a government of tyranny over the populace  
I conquer continents of prominence  
Spiritual dominance  
My mental stance is of confidence  
Not in myself, but in the LORD and his promises  
Suckled by a she-wolf like I was Romulus  
Moving my troops like Chairman Mao moving the Communists  
Underground synonymous with little audience  
It seems  
Sitting in my room  
Trying to make my life like my dreams  
But it don't seem  
Like it's gonna be happening soon  
So I meditate and await the Earth's doom  
Man, I've been rocking songs  
Like Osama Bin Laden's been plotting  
On dropping a bomb on the Pentagon  
From the House of Romanov  
I'm sipping Molotov cocktails  
And living water out of Holy Grails.