Atom Tha Immortal, Endor

Holy Mystery/

Violent exorcisms mark dark paths not wandered/

Pondered upon/

Conquered land/

Iron Hand/

Rule with the scepter/

Unbroken/

Prophecies, he's spoken/

Awoken/

From the sleep of death, by the Son of Man/

Coming to establish His reign,

And rule land/

Wage war/

Incarnation of the one/

God manifested by the prescence of his Son/

Heavenly domains/ My territory remains/

In Palestine, where the children of Zion reclaim/

What's rightfully theirs,

Heirs to the Promise/

So once we take hold, watch the future unfold/

You've been told, what to expect,

when I finish my rhyme/

You get your mic back in pieces/

I praised Jesus, since the days of Ulysses,

Homer and "Odyssey"/

You don't want to be the kid catching a lobotomy/

From the pipe-bomb I constructed in Vietnam/

You couldn't cut me if your first name was Obi-Wan/

Little rookie/

It took me time to rhyme fine/

Like a Wookie, I'll pull both your arms off of your spine/

Blind design/

Or the omnipotent Mind/

The Big Bang, or the Living God giving a sign/

That's the question I ask you/

What's more logical,

Information causing creation, or the impossible?/

If Darwinistic theory is sound,

Then why haven't any transitional forms been found?/

Between the major families of organisms/

Connecting links are still missing/

This is Darwinistic religion/

They have their freedom to it/

But I'm about to do it/

Shape-shifting, turning my body into water fluid/

To strike down and wreck shop, stop your jocking/

Or I'll cut your leg off at the Hip,

And leave you Hopping.

Chorus:

Endor land of my birth and conception/

Home of the brave, pass a mic, I'mma bless it/

Endor land of my birth and conception/

Hand me the mic I'mma use it as a weapon/

Endor land of my birth and conception/

Home of the brave, pass the mic, I'mma bless it/

Endor land of my birth and conception/

Hand me the mic, I'm gonna wreck it/

Sith carnivore/

Instructed since the age of four/

Within the temple,

Using the force to fight war/

War organism/

Physical skills displayed/

I slayed enemies with Jedi arts and light blades/

Meditated/

Elevated thoughts/

On the fourth dimension of space/

Time is stopped,

In eternity/

You know the struggle I'm in,

Killing the flesh, crucifying myself to end sin/

You can't win in battling, so why try/

The death of a thousand mic-wounds you might die/

So you ask when did I/

Begin to exist,

With hypothetical, metaphysical rhyme synthesis/

Let you know who this is/ Darth Atom on the Mic/

Rhyming's my warhead,

Phat beats I ignite/

What I write, legendary and tight/

Might delight,

The mind searching heavenly texts for insight/

Right/

I'm travelling to Mount Zion/

The Jedi/

Don't test the best guy/ Oh you think you're fly?/

You better leave that mic alone/

Before I smash you, like Samson fighting with jaw bones