

# Atom Tha Immortal, Palenque

Chorus:

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We're standing stronger than a Mayan wall/  
Even the mightiest of empires fall/  
One day the Son of Man will conquer us all/  
But until the sun turns black, we follow the call/  
And spit it with our all/  
..Holy hemoglobin, the chosen/  
Holding down our area/  
Like the men in Iran/  
In the streets of Tehran/  
Shouting "Death to America"  
This is the way I speak divine/  
And you can listen to lyrics of the living G-d channeled through my rhymes/

In the jungle fortress/  
Move with unbelievable speed/  
And the strategies of Sun Tzu/  
Making your troops bleed/  
Easy infiltration/  
Penetrated your front lines/  
The bloodlines of the Nations/  
Speak of holy design/  
And the code of Noah/  
The genome of Jehovah/  
The Son of David giving mankind signs of Jonah/  
The cobra/  
Would strike his heel with head raised/  
While the bruised foot would step on his face like wine grapes/  
The day of disaster comes/  
A red dawn/  
When a million locusts spawn and follow Apollyon/  
Abbadon in the Hebrew/  
..My mindset is like the Greek people/  
When I seek democratically equal/  
Ways of protecting the land from plots of evil/  
And families of entrenched wealth like Rothschilds/  
Tell me son/  
What will your pimp status reveal/  
When you see a third of mankind maimed, tortured and killed/

(Chorus)

...Strike like a prison attack/  
I only worship Shield of Abraham, follow the Fear of Itzakh/  
Control like Israeli blockades on West Bank/  
And retaliate like Abu Musab on foreign tanks/  
..We never put the food to our face without thanks/  
Never break ranks/  
You could never stop me/  
I'm like the mind of Noam Chomsky/  
In the body frame of Andrei Arlovski/  
Smiling at the camera when the beast watch me/  
...Meditating on a kingdom of peace/  
With a living redeemer/  
Sitting at the table to feast/  
The many take their seats/  
Gathered from the west and the east/  
And celebrate the Lamb bathing in the blood of the Beast/  
Your cities collapse, but you never considered the signs/  
Or equated the fate of mankind with limited time/  
The dollar declines/  
But you don't see the warnings behind/  
The warning signs/

But when Babylon burns where will you hide/

(Chorus)

Righteous Knight:

Double Edge and the Secta swarm, like some sort of holy Deseptaconz/  
Terminating plagues that are guaranteed to affect us all/  
Death is a promise when speaking secular topics/  
Like if Jesus was a prophet in the eyes of all islamics/  
While the spirit circulates through out the gloriouz windz/  
Accepting doctrines that be venomouz like scorpion stingz/  
Do you believe in what you see or do you see what you believe/  
Do you speak upon the masses and promote the prince of thieves/  
Eternal fallacies the serpant's bombing Iraqi buildings/  
Not to mention all the debris killing Iraqi children/  
And your empire falls a devilish paradigm/  
With several sudden diseases attacking like paroxizm/  
With divine dialoge we stand stronger than a Mayan wall/  
Staring at the Temple of Incriptions when I exalt/  
Tell me son, what would your pimp status reveal/  
When your family's infected with snake bites that kill.