

# Atom Tha Immortal, Weapons Of War

Yo, my brain pattern erodes/  
The sands of old/  
And explodes your hourglass like a Riemann fold/  
In the fabric of spacetime/  
When my rhyme aligns minds/  
Seeking Divine signs in the lines of End Times/  
..The Revelation I spit/  
Process of meditation hits/  
Angelic illumination of ancient manuscripts/  
..monastery-minded and militant/  
Art of intimidating your ignorance/  
Informed rhetoric/  
Atom tha Immortal destroys false premises of atheistic evidence/  
..With no relevance/  
The dark matter of my intelligence/  
Is preaching the person worthy of reverence/  
Yeshua Ha'Mosciach is the Lord's eminence/  
Sent on a journey to enable sin's severance/  
...This is the land of the hopeless/  
Trapped in the lies of the Lotus/  
and mechanized focus/  
Recognize Yeshua's the dopest/  
From his carpals/  
To his metatarsals stabbed for us/  
Shattering the ordinance of Horus/  
My speed is like the Blitzkrieg/  
And my slowness like the forest.

Chorus:

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Mikamocho, Who is like thee amongst the gods?/  
.Who made the man from lands of sod/  
And destroyed the forceful plans of Gog/  
And strikes the lies and laws of Nimrod's cause/