

# Jedi Mind Tricks, The Immaculate Conception

Famke Janssen (Lord of Illusions):  
Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say.  
Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free.

[Verse 1: Ikon the Verbal Hologram]

The War of Gods and Men, I condemn them who believe  
In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves  
Burn the unholy in your filthy religion  
Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison  
I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers  
And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors  
Or arrows, the sacred science of the pharaohs  
Millennium prophecies of tarots, murdered cattle  
Discovered near the crop circles of the land  
While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan  
The Hologram plants his incision  
Apparition of Tibetan black magicians  
My compositions will turn men into slaves  
Holographic aspects of particles and waves  
Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades  
Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades  
The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity  
Levigators of the fifth level magician of divinity  
Like a pentadrome, I sent your dome into the forest of Ibilis  
Like the wilderness of Tan  
The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram!

[Hook]

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation  
The Immaculate Conception

(Repeat 4X)

[Verse 2: Ikon the Verbal Hologram]

The decaton, the higher arc modron  
Encompass my soul in a beam like proton  
I am Voltron with helmeted head and lotus flower  
Incantations, wind walking teleportations  
I dwell in a body that can't be slain  
The verbal flame, the atomic spark of pain  
So I drain the energy from your Chakra system  
Watch me glisten like the sun  
The Chosen One, the cyborg relation  
My shit is crazy like Free Masons  
Meeting camp crystal lake with Jason  
Complex wind, city of screaming metal in the Vatican  
I shatter him who walks on the plains of Hell  
To sacrifice EI, Young EI, Young EI  
A dark fall for all who battle the mystic meditation  
Face decapitation and material contamination  
By the spiritual deviation  
Translation of ancient civilization  
Nonaton, overseer of law and order  
The verbal slaughter, Hologram walks on water  
Immune to illusion and scientific blows  
Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows  
Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram  
Overstand, I kill man like Wodan  
So no man step into the darkness of the set

Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet  
Staff of Moses, urn of ashes  
Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases!

[Hook]