

# Killah Priest, Gods Time

[Killah Priest]

My pen's a microscope, beneath its lens show real life I wrote  
From all my sins to my righteous quotes  
I look within and realize there's hope  
I begin to cringe, struck by lightning bolts  
From outer realms I saw Michaels bow  
The angel'll sin just like a ghost  
I begin to cleanse, speak under the Bible's oath  
And when I end how many mics I broke?  
Begin to live the words Christ has spoke  
They're losing the friends desired most  
The half-less mind, their chance to shine  
They blast that nine, that glass of wine  
They handed me insanity, vanity families of humanity  
Stay with me through calamities  
The dark skies have electric fields  
See the will within will, impregnable skills  
Thousands of volts from post lasers  
Nonlinear optics behind quasars  
Within the triple stages of dark there's a black stars  
Around the universal cosmic, lost NASA  
Somewhere there you'll find my raps but only have bars  
We gave the Devil his time, now rebel in the mind  
The ghettos designed to keep us, sleep us  
The Grim Reaper meet us, poor education  
We explore revelation  
War of the nations, claw of the pagans  
Washington, watch Shaitan  
See the mission through man made religion  
and the flaw of Masons

(Hook) Priest

Shout -- x9

Live -- x9

Love -- x8

Gods Time -- x5

[Killah Priest]

The money and wealth - you'll ugly yourself  
The hungrier I felt with nothing to feed me  
Streets will mislead me, where the eyes are greedy  
I vibe on CDs, his eyes on TVs  
The cause of justice and missing no expectation  
No interpretation, I'm cold with vexation  
My soul is a wreck waiting, recreation  
With mind and spirit combined let's feel this  
It's time we hear this  
Mind is sheer bliss from being rebellious  
Overzealous or too jealous, make us failures  
Mistakes from elders from being careless  
God help us; Satan held us for decades  
Time to cross over to the next phase  
The atheist is amazed at this  
Awaketh thou sluggish, why covet thy brother  
Consider the ant that gives it to the plant  
The plant gives to them, so be it to all men

(Hook) Priest

[Killah Priest]

The Devil trembles when he knows the body is the temple  
and God is in you, it's hard to continue when it's hard to offend you  
He starts to set traps, that have you setback  
The last round in this death match

So strengthen where you're best at  
I promise you won't regret that  
Was I regarded as Job? Or should I take the carpenter's role?  
It's dark in this hole, that's as far as it goes  
Harps of gold, impossible, pot as a rose  
Remarkable soul, the resistance, instincts intakes a poisons  
The Devil's enjoyment is so annoying  
Exploiting, morally destroying  
Around a flag their serpent's coiling  
My spirit's boiling, it's simple  
If we sin don't do it again, ask for forgiveness  
This privilege saves us from max in their prison  
Attraction of wisdom, not this plastic system  
The faction - we victims  
The aspen is venom, relax and it's your ending  
Families deprived of their lives  
The archives, lost tribe, pork rinds  
But it's a new era, a new beginning  
A new ending, a new time, only a few inches  
We getting closer, you choose, you make a decision  
No collision, turn off the television  
The Hell in women eyes, and males we like we failed the mission  
It's discipline, militance, no tolerance for the ignorance  
We live again, refuse to lose, spark minds it's God Time  
Every bar in this line, the stars aligned  
Turn on the searchlight, see we the owners of the birthright  
Reverse the curse like, we sold the drugs that's old to us  
Let's get what's owed to us, what's really owed to us?  
We bust the guns when we was young  
Now it's change a higher plane, the sky is in my range  
The third eye have wings

(Hook) Priest