

Killah Priest, Places Where Pharoahs Go Interlude

[Singer]

Pharoahs..

Pharoahs..

Pharoahs..

It is you that God brought

[Killah Priest]

Places Where Pharoahs Go (Pharoahs)

Mind... (Pharoahs)

The mind, Places Where Pharoahs Go

The mind...

(See you father)

Places Where Pharoahs Go

Places Where Pharoahs Go

Here I am deep in my soul

Here I am walkin on the sand

Talkin to a man in a language that neither he or I understands

Felt painless, though I'm anxious to ask him what his name is

His clothes looked the ancient and his face was ageless

His hand were sacred as if travelled through places

And I was an Atheist until I was greeted by the warm embraces of the local natives

Now I'm in the middle of an oasis singin praises to a gigantic spaceship

Walkin in the middle of a desert, I felt pleasant

While Kings and Queens and men with wings stand in my presence

In their pure essence, now take me to where my ancestors are restin

They begin to take me by my hands and walked on the sands

To the deep wilderness behind the villages

I looked up; we went to a mystic spot

He said, "Here it is, there's the pyramids where your spirit lives"

I walked inside, seen myself as King Tut, layin in a green tux

Wings came out in dusk

I saw mummies moon walking out of their coffins

Then a voice said, "Well done"

Then they greeted me in welcome

The Places Where Pharoahs Go

Places Where Pharoahs Go

Places Where Pharoahs Go

Which word best describes this urge?

I refer to a proverb, observe the third optic nerve

It moves clockwork, times stopped but I'm not disturbed

Nothin that you can smell, touch, taste, or even be heard (heard)

The Places Where Pharoahs Gos