

Killah Priest, Through Milleniums

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Darkness, the darkness comes upon the Planet Earth
It's time to take out 'The Offering'

[Killah Priest]

As the Sun fades within the horizon
The sky Orion is seen clear in this fair planets aligning
The contrast changes fast, in the Vast
From a pink to dark orange
It turning darker to a bluish violet
Then finally the sky lit up with stars
The red one is Mars, the same star seeing by the Three Wisemen
To find a child lead us out of this blindness
And teach man peace, finally his kindness
Darkness brings the cold, so that change the climate
Stare at my wall, look at my thermometer
The red line slowly declining
Finally the sky's black as a Raven wing
And slowly flap down upon Earth
The place where fiends doing base
Sirens are heard, From Police cars
Niggaz on wall, from face cut-up wit Obese scars
From street wars to prison yards, or niggaz meeting they ward
The results to niggaz living hard
Gang rivals is all the same as tribal
If you're from Africa or you're in Attica
If you're a Bushmen or from Brooklyn
A nigga stab ya, or shank ya, the life of a gangster
That's why often I think seldom I drink, a felon with ink
Could make a whole difference to a melon that's blink

[Chorus: Killah Priest]

Give a thug a heart, a gangster a mind
Show a coward courage, we ahead of our time
Running toward the future, leaving the past
Blasting 'Through Millenniums' 'til we evolve in gas
Through bright light, light Christ, white spirits visit
Through the night sight, bright light Christ, white spirits
Visit street lights, roll dice, soul on ice
Travel the globe like spirits, Priest controls the mic

[Killah Priest]

I take off my jacket, my shirt, my skin, my flesh, my bones
My mind, my spirits, my essence, my soul
You asked for it - I gave it
From project buildings to the hard pavement
From the trees back to the grass, to the dirt, to the black soil
Back to the Earth, right back to the Universe
To nothingness, to nothing exists, just the Abyss
No light, no sound, nothing around
No up, no down, no sky, no ground
But just thought inside the blackness small as a grain of salt
Mineral that evolved
Full circle 'til it revolve around Planets
To finally man landed - upon the Earth canvas
Access to the atlas, to the Moon shot-up
From one of his Grand Canyons, water Spill
The order revealed that the author was real
Then Abraham, Ishmael, to Israel
Then we learned to kill
Then the brothers - the formulate turned Steel
To block our prayers, forgotten Knowledge
And 'Through Millenniums' is slowly close our shockers
Now in shootouts over dice games, the devil pitch fork

And the Angels with the white wings, placing bets over our souls
Is it that infinite robe, unto that infamous hole
All thrones where we hear the instruments of gold

[Chorus]

[Killah Priest]

They say when life forms; it forms in path of spiral
Flickering downward, a cosmic light shown
Up there in Mars amongst the stars
In that distance place beyond
Where living souls integrates called Heaven
By ether, where I'm headed is deeper
It's often meteors or spirits fled from reapers
If I lost believers, I bring them back to thoughts I teach them
I sit with Romans and their Greek leaders
Learned from Egyptians, here is a brief description
They're the one with the Sun
Their energy can outlive infinity
No timeline, no calendar
Made from the days of Excalibur
No trick knowledge or bad math or division or algebra
From Kemet to chemistry
The mysteries, Pyramids where I live, no graves
No King higher beams, firing forth from the Heavens
Around the knight in all his glory, the day he fights in battle
He stomps upon the bones of the dead Pharaohs
Led by shadows, spirits from the black horse running toward the castle
Holding The Byzantine cross
The Dukes of York; all kneel low at the draw bridge
They see me on top riding dragon in streak of corpses
They say - "Priest be still"
"Priest my Lord we shall all die by the sword"

[Chorus]