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]