

Self Scientific, Millennium Thrust

[Intro]

Yeah

Millennium Thrust, vocalist

Self Science

2000 thousand

[Verse 1]

As we travel through space and time

Article design, hides my conscience mind

It's the millennium thrust, with what's ancient

And what's to come, become adjacent

Running for synthetic outlets of anger displacement

Paralysed in chaos and misery is entertainment

I'm deep as the blue light in the dark basement

Sharps as the blade, that made the scar on the face of the inmate escaping

Harder than federal jail time invasion

Builder of black nations, eliminating Satan through communication

With the combination of philosophical liberation

This New World era confrontation

Evident from Hubbell telescopes to space stations

Or something as common as PlayStations

Ya synthetic century instrument cant precept ya third density

Energy vile is not the red, (yeah) with what ancient

And what's to come, become adjacent

[Hook]

Its the Millennium thrust, I am the vocalist

Bring light to your dark era, whenever however

With what's ancient, and what's to come, become adjacent

Yo Its the Millennium thrust, I am the vocalist

Bring light to your dark era, whenever however

[Verse 2]

Damaged, I command the language of man

Written with the conviction, sand script scribed in the sand

Over original lands, my conquest begins

Way back when the earth first began to spin

My voice summoned the wind

And through the lyrics of life, into the form of man

Beyond that realm, dimensions of space and time within

I'm at the helm and confused modern bio chem

Genetic enhanced, audio receptivebance

Equalised the powers of hand, and mic again

Its the Millennium Thrust, vocalist

Holding the world tight and fight, energies provoking us

To mash out, the black hole mascot taking the trash out

Intercept ya wack, pass route

50 guards pulling they mask out, burn a dutch and pass out

[Hook x 3] w/ minor variations

{*Scratches til the end*}