Genocide - by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton

It feels good doesn’t it? I don’t want to spoil the mood, but that’s what I’m about to do, I’m sorry, forgive me, because….

(CHORUS) Genocide, that’s what I’m seeing. Shown it so much it’s impossible not to be believing, the propaganda, but I resist, I turn a venomous bite, into a kiss… (end CH)

I keep a relevant fist raised into the sky, demanding my sacrifice, your life won’t suffice, I know it’s all in the eye, I’m watching for the Temple of Fire, when the pyramid is in the water, I don’t suppose you know you oughta, keep the unleavened bread, you in the land of the Free, now get that out of your head. You gotta squeeze the truth out your PC, take a gun or a sledgehammer to your TV, that vile device that enslave humanity, it’s all part of a plan…

(CH)

Now when it was first viewed by man, it was nothing but a strong hypnotic dose, mathematically they are precise, 666 is tuned to mix with your mind. You get out the back door with the truth, walk this way there’s miles of proof. How many hours do you got? Can you handle the red pill or not? Have you got the gift to open your eyes, it’s amazing what happens when you look for the lies. Now watch the image in slow motion, see the glass shatter from internal explosion? Step by step, I could show you this Truth thing, it’s more than a lone nut notion!

If anything it’s scientific like a Scotland Yard investigation, or the Road to a Thousand Stars, the points of light, I struggle not to fight, there’s a construction deficit in the mind. We only need to focus to change the tide, so turn up this song and let me amplify, cuz they holding you back cuz they scared you gonna evolutionize into another design! And leave that game behind, leave their game behind, yeah leave the game behind, you got spirit and soul, but they wanna fuck your mind!

(CH)

Yo! They shelling out the genocide, now you can not deny, on the street corners of Iraq, a million five hundred thousand last I checked the facts! That’s dead civillians, in a nation with no Army, not capable of any killing, $48 trillion is in our debt, and now they boasting another kind of threat! Now it’s not like we’re without a choice, do we sit back and decline or do we find a voice? To stop the…

(CH end)