

Heavy Mental

Killah Priest

[Intro: Killah Priest]

The mind: Heavy Mental, Jesus Christ is Heavy Mental
Everything brings in Heavy Mental day
Today you will experience something Heavy Mental
Never done: Heavy Mental

[Killah Priest]

Information begins to gathering
Starting to pattering the Stargate towards Saturn
Between the eye socket is where I'll build my skyrocket
You don't need any passport, all you need is a thought
Suddenly the soul becomes hot as coal
The flame blows from out my brain holes like a volcano
The brain begins to process
As we start the conquest from out the physical bondage
The thought launches, voyaging 144 billion light years
Through the shadows of your imagination
Now open your eyes, do you see the flaming arrows aiming at pharaohs' inhabitation'
As we begin to race in like a sparrow through the narrow population
Seeking purification, the destination is the Holy Land of Bethlehem
To eat lamb with Abraham and break bread with the Son of Man
To slowly hold these hands and stretch forth from the skies like a rubber band
As we begin to snap you above the land out of the atmosphere
Don't look back, why' We 'Almost There'
Just trying to prepare and adapt to the air pressure
Now we searching for the mental treasure
Pleasure beyond the measure of yards
You can't comprehend the god or the distance between stars
Picking up quasars inside the radars, we going far past any astronaut
Moving so fast in this aircraft, everything we pass get hot
From the takeoff, the blast turn the glass into rocks
At last my supreme task was no longer to walk on green grass
'Til I become a beam of gas and travel through extreme draft
Unable to be picked up through cable
Out of the reach of all manners of sky examiners
Heaven scanners, giant antennas and high-tech space cameras
No evidence in any cemetery obituary
Not found in any library or dictionary or encyclopaedia or media
I'm in star mode with the discipline of Darmo, I broke the US barcode
Now I'm on Allah's road to journey in the realms of the Cosmos
Where only God knows or goes
Blow like the UFO that gave out my work clothes
Only to glow with a holy robe

Explode through the mysterious black holes
Deep warp through the outer zone without a phone
To the unknown, to sit on my throne alone (Heavy Mental)
The pilot on his galactic plane of knowledge through culture
My sculpture lights up in ultraviolet
So you could see my brain is symbolic to a palace
Therefore, keep my hair stylish
My flesh solid and my teeth polished
Next stage, examine my x-ray
Take notes for your essay and let the cassette play for longer than a decade
As we begin to blaze through the Milky Ways
Repent from our filthy ways, replenish from the guilty days
The eyeballs swell up the size of eggs
Neon dreamland, wingspan seven feet, between my eyes is the beak
Destination of the ride is to reach is the peak
Angelical landscape to take the physical man behind the hidden gates of space
Ultimate skates and we go through a phenomenal rate
As we cruise going into magnitude
As we break up into a multitude of molecules
Going through a long hollow tube with a scholar's view
As we wearing the white garment, passing sound waves are supersonic
Passing the comets, star clusters
Changing my physical structure 'til my lip begin to pucker
Kissing Christ at the Last Supper
Grabbing a brass cup of wine (Heavy Mental)
I feel my cells getting older
Sitting on my sofa in the position like yoga
'Til my mind passes over the Solar System
My wisdom novas, I am the controller
I begin to loosen up my shoulders forming each joint
Into the Sun's eight points
Then I begin to rise like helium
Escape in the millennium 2000
Meditate to the soft notes of a violin
I've been on Mars building the holy synagogues for the royal seminars
Long before they had the Renaissance
There existed a Hebrew lodge (Heavy Mental)
A phenomenon from out of the matrix
The world looks at me with envy and hatred
Just because I appear to them half naked rising into a spaceship
With an arm full of solid gold bracelets
A phenomenon from out of the matrix (Heavy Mental)
[Outro: Killah Priest]
Now the only time (Heavy Mental)
The only time you should catch us (Heavy Mental)
Only time you could have jetlag is if your cassette drag (Heavy Mental)
some foreign language (Heavy Mental)
Yo, just chill (Heavy Mental)
Stop the tape (Heavy Mental)

Stop it! (Heavy Mental)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>