

# The Immaculate Conception

## Jedi Mind Tricks

"Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say.  
Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free."

The War of Gods and Men  
I condemn them who believe  
In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves  
Burn the unholy in your filthy religion  
Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison  
I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers  
And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors  
Or arrows  
The sacred science of the pharaohs  
Millennium prophesies of tarots  
Murder cattle  
Discovered near the crop circles of the land  
While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan  
The Hologram plans his incision  
Apparition of Tibetan black magicians  
My compositions will turn men into slaves  
Holographic aspects of particles and waves  
Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades  
Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades  
The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity  
Levitators of the fifth level magician of divinity  
Like a pentadrone, I sent your dome into the forest  
Of Ibilis  
Like the wilderness of Tan  
The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram!

[Pharoahe Monch] "My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation  
The Immaculate Conception" (4x)

[Ikon]  
The decaton  
The higher arc modron  
Encompass my soul in a beam like proton  
I am Voltron  
With helmeted head and lotus flower, incantations  
Wind walking teleportations  
I dwell in a body that can't be slain  
The verbal flame  
The atomic spark of pain  
So I drain, the energy from your shocker system  
Watch me glisten  
Like the sun  
The Chosen One  
The cyborg relation  
My shit is crazy like Free Masons  
Meeting camp crystallite with Jason  
Complex wind  
City of screaming metal in the Vatican  
I shatter him  
Who walks on the plains of Hell  
To sacrifice El, Young El, Young El  
A dark fall for all  
Who battle the mystic meditation  
Face decapitation and material contamination

By the spiritual deviation  
Translation of ancient civilization  
Nonaton, overseer of law and order  
The verbal slaughter  
Hologram walks on water  
Immune to illusion and scientific blows  
Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows  
Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram  
Overstand, I kill man like Wodan  
So no man step into the darkness of the set  
Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet  
Staff of Moses, urn of ashes  
Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases!

[Pharoahe Monch] "My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation  
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