

Dyson's Fear of Spheres

Canibus

Step into the Grand SCIF Room
Please carefully describe what you see besides a crescent-lit moon
The Frescoe's of Pompei depict modern day
Polyentendres peak like Dante
Speaking of Minister Mugabe's calendar in Zimbabwe
The Earth's first ancient underground enclave
Where the priesthood pontiffs
Burn white smoke to keep conscious
Convene in the square with the black mambas
And the tibetan mandalas, the plaque of palanka
Who is your sponsor? Ganja
Mahatmah Ghandhi in concert
Before the whole world was conquered by the antichrist I watched it
These problematic mystics, nescient narcissistic
Dim wit, still obsessed with the way that I spit shit
You sitting on the highway stuck
I get around the traffic in a high rail truck with a flywheel clutch
The rap music watch dog, Hip hop robot borg
I got JP beats on the boards
We rap music watch dogs, hip hop robot borgs
JP headphones got cobalt chords
Special agent Alexander has bad manners
He gerrymanders cancer communities speaking bad spanish
And since it's now legal task force going wild weasel
They confiscate drugs from the people
Evolved from clips and chrome to bone age cone head clones
With nano ohms operated headphones
Back in the day I used to order chicken parmesean
At the Mondrian and have a sunset seance
She put a nice neglige on
A soft mink bed spread, we could both lay on and just talk
She flirting, combing thru her hair with her own fingers
I wouldn't expect her to know those lyrics
She can't wait to get the album
It downloaded 500 thousand
She says I'm the king of crap mountain
For me to sell out, that means somebody gotta' buy in
Nobody bit the bait Bis, try again
Confirm life is real, the wound is too deep to heal
A man like that does not want to feel
They say I'm too old to rap, 6 minute mile laps
I'll stop when I'm too old to do that
I work for 3 shifts of 8, then I'm out the gate
I post haste forth with before I walk away
I been worlds leading rap manufacturer for quite some while
Don't even trip when they bite my style
I want the whole world to upgrade
Humankind struggles to this day
Many survived the double digit age
But mortality rate everywhere is not the same
Promote life after life, like St. Germaine
Rhymes, reason, signs times and seasons
The latest is in line with unprecedented achievements
We all know what these was, bees worthy bees get buzzed
My superbug is immune to drums
Watch him howl at the moon
The son of a bitch, half baboon

He got a warp around serpent tattoo
He sent floods, radiation to poison our blood
He deceived the whole world to destroy our love
He has no color, he doesn't see the other as his brother
Even though he knows we need each other
He's a animal that walks upright
With a fucked up love life, can't even get a hug for the night
If you see me with my teeth fixed, that means i'm rich
If your teeth is fucked up it's cause you sucked my dick
Talk to the Comm cheif, he asked what's the status
We gotta' survey the fire lit caverns on Saturn
When we landed in a damaged flight cabin
I got out and saw a hexagonal pattern
Walked over and grabbed it
The co-pilot was dead holding a picture of his kids
It would be insensitive to say he wasn't meant to live
I walked 40 clicks the from the edge of the A Ring
Crossed over the Encke divison, Molybdenum bridge
The creature I saw was a cross between a pig with the face of a squid
And fine hairs like an Arachnid
It said "if you gonna stand there and stare
You might aswell walk over here and yank my beard if you ain't scared"
I've seen enough I gotta' get back to where to I live
From that place of abundance called a Dysons sphere
I moved to the U.S at 2 years old
I payed taxes here so long, this is where I call home
The specter metrics edit's is exeptionally impressive
Syndromatic tornado tourettes, but what's that?
Show mercy upon my soul, through proper governance and goodwill
I am your obedient servant still
We are consumed by war, slave class martial law
Blood red like the plateau on Mars
"I will live, love, l earn, try not to burn
For one day soon, the golden ones shall return"
If we discern and work hard to earn, get what we deserve
The golden ones return is our turn
Freedom of press means you get too nose
Get sentenced to death, cause those were senseless steps
Let the rooster take care of his Biz, let the hens lay eggs
Let the hard working people working make bread
Cause we don't want much, we want what we want
You act like we had a choice, like you didn't set us up
If you can't stand the sound of ya families moans
Then you need to get over there and bandage those bones
Squeaky wheels get oil, silent frogs sit there and boil
All refrigerated items might spoil
Any knowledge is not good knowledge
Unless you gain enough knowledge to emerge from the darkness where it starte
d
Till the light sparketh - manifested itself and departed
Never to return but still yet a part of it
Do you comprehend that? Say that last part again
I was busy watching football again
The power cut off again on again off again
It's the end of the world but let's all pretend
It was just an awful dream
Can't even express what I mean
Cause I don't even know what I seen