

# Clash of the Titans / Dust

Cypress Hill

"Make certain that no stone stands  
That no creature crawls  
I command you to let lose the last of the Titans"

"It's time to strike!"

Let the rain pour down from God above  
With the blood of my blade, no love, begin the flood  
Open the gates, let the battle begin, wherein  
With wind at our backs, ready for any attacks  
Sound the horns, prepare for war, begin the storm  
The flaming arrows hitting your body, keeping you warm  
With the uniform of my sworn enemies  
You raped and pillaged my city, and spread disease  
Feel the sword of the warrior's wrath, the path you take  
Can lead to the math that the master's break  
The clash of the titans, are you frightened of loss  
Fighting with the cause to free, you and yours, and God's law  
Look in the stars, aligned with sign and Mars  
Destruction, what's your function, you roll with God

"Attention"

"Attention"

The soul of the master's elements, disaster  
Breaking ya faster, transmitting the broadcaster  
The blade swings, slashing your throat  
The vision's on the mission, seeking the note  
dropping the bomb, by remote  
Load up the cavalry's, no salaries, the keys  
The life's memories, strife bringing the thieves  
Cut the heads off, hide in the loft, don't even cough  
Or breath, pay the cost, moving your life's lost  
Let the spirit reunite, with your weapon, you wanna fight  
Hear the sound of the warriors stepping into the night  
The eye in the sky, looking to punish ya, never hide  
No cover to shelter your life, the souls begin to rise  
And to clash

"Attention"

"Attention"

God's enemies, fall in upon, the knees crawling  
Beheading the dead souls, who runaway from their calling  
Behold, the white horse, remorse, never the case  
Every corner of the world, the battle is taking place  
Let the war drum set the pace, you face fire  
Resume, from the Temple of Boom, and seek higher thought  
Maybe you live, or maybe not, the blade's hot  
Many renegades ready for battle, die on the spot  
With one shot, one whole city becomes rocked  
The clash rages on, people remain calm  
Good, bad, all in the balance, you going mad  
You can never tell, heaven or hell, the blood shed  
And it's all around, you can't run, sit in the cell  
When the war's over, the light will shine, covering the spell  
Celebrate now, put the blades to rest

No wickedness, only the blessed will hold down

"Attention"

"You creating hysteria"

"Attention"

"Attention"

"You creating hysteria"

"Attention"