

# Millennium Thrust

DJ Muggs

Feat. Self-Scientific  
Yeah  
Millennium Thrust, vocalist  
Self Science  
2000 thousand

As we travel through space and time  
Article design, hides my conscience mind  
It's the millennium thrust, with what's ancient  
And what's to come, become adjacent  
Running for synthetic outlets of anger displacement  
Paralysed in chaos and misery is entertainment  
I'm deep as the blue light in the dark basement  
Sharps as the blade, that made the scar on the face of the inmate escaping  
Harder than federal jail time invasion  
Builder of black nations, eliminating Satan through communication  
With the combination of philosophical liberation  
This New World era confrontation  
Evident from Hubbell telescopes to space stations  
Or something as common as PlayStations  
Ya synthetic century instrument can't precept ya third density  
Energy vile is not the red, (yeah) with what ancient  
And what's to come, become adjacent

It's the Millennium thrust, I am the vocalist  
Bring light to your dark era, whenever however  
With what's ancient, and what's to come, become adjacent  
Yo it's the Millennium thrust, I am the vocalist  
Bring light to your dark era, whenever however

Damaged, I command the language of man  
Written with the conviction, sand script scribed in the sand  
Over original lands, my conquest begins  
Way back when the earth first began to spin  
My voice summoned the wind  
And through the lyrics of life, into the form of man  
Beyond that realm, dimensions of space and time within  
I'm at the helm and confused modern bio chem  
Genetic enhanced, audio receptiveance  
Equalised the powers of hand, and mic again  
It's the Millennium Thrust, vocalist  
Holding the world tight and fight, energies provoking us  
To mash out, the black hole mascot taking the trash out  
Intercept ya wack, pass route  
50 guards pulling they mask out, burn a dutch and pass out