

Sign of the Times

Immortal Technique

Imagine the word of god without religious groupies
Imagine a savior born in a Mexican hoopty
Persecuted a single mother in a modern manger
You crucify him again like a fucking stranger
Tears of the anger are worth more than diamonds or rubies
Imagine being locked up since juvi
Imagine changing your life and still going out like tookie
Imagine niggas talking shit when they never knew me
Imagine a movie that depicted the pain in your life like the kids in
Afghanistan chasing a kite
For most of the world that's what it's like
Imagine if the woman your suppose to love for the rest of your life i
s set to marry someone else at the end of the night
They say you fight the greatest jihad in your heart and your mind and
fight the hardest when you start from behind
So I dreamed the impossible all the time
Fuck a masonic design America's future is mine repeat that to yoursel
f cause if cultures a crime the numbers tatted on your arm aren't too
far behind
It can only conquer you after they murdered your mind
So rise up motherfucker like the sign of the times
I feel my body weakening but my spirit is fine
Ready to go to war with devils at the drop of a dime and
Fight with my rebel army until the stars are aligned

Nostradamus was a white man's prophet who predicated European suprema
cist logic
Because the pilgrims and conquistadors columns killed more innocent p
eople than Hitler and Stalin (Yes)
I guess the fortune teller skipped an Antichrist or two
Brother give this to the OG's doing life with you and
Pray for the problems with the popes psychology so the Vatican will o
ffer an apology, (for what?!)
for destroying the peoples liberation theology
Snatching the spirit of Jesus from people in poverty
Business decisions like keeping people in prisons but had the opposit
e effect incarcerating religion
That type of crooked politics imposed on a populous is obvious if you
read the Northwood documents
Forget the compliments for what I recorded
And live the revolution instead of always dying for it
Remember a bullet can never stop me
My legions are led by the spirit Haile Selassie watch me
Even if I'm shot in the shakra I will prosper
Doppler effect bumping music out a helicopter
Tellin the Persians there comes the rasta
And tell them I came back as the son of the Ahura Mazda
Fish out the Philistine dagon from the shores of Gaza
And call Quetzalcoatl flying over La Raza
This is a message to the older gods I'll sacrifice you all to the rev
olution like the Romanovs
Lost in the desert like the Hebrews of Israel

The blood clot system try to kill me like sickle cell
But I survived and alive to fight another day cocooned in a coma
I can still hear my mother pray
Sister crying out to god please let my brother stay
Walking towards the light but somethings pulling me the other way