

## Releasing Hypnotical Gases

Organized Konfusion

As you look from whenceforth I come; riding the wind  
thus eliminating competition from bird's-eye view, I'm  
descending in helicopters -- in a village raid  
Flesh will burn when exposed to the poetical germ grenade  
I'm highly intoxicating your mind -- when I'm operating  
on cell walls to membranes, cytoplasm to protoplasm  
Disintegrate em eliminate em now no one has em in battle  
I display a nuclear ray that'll, destroy bone marrow in cattle  
Thereby destroying the entire food supply  
that's crawling with AIDS, maggots, flies  
It's ironic, when a demonic, government  
utilizes bionics and a six million dollar man to capture me  
Clever, however; you could never ever begin to apprehend a hologram  
Who's determined to fight solely, to defend in wars a land of the holy  
I threw I-raq/a-rock and I-ran/I-ran  
cause I couldn't stand anymore within the depths of the sand  
So don't ask me Hu-ssein/who-sane  
cause the hypnotical gases are eating my brain  
{oxygen levels, check it, hydrogen levels, check it  
nitrogen levels.. check it}  
Twenty-thousand leagues down below,  
minus one-hundred and forty-three degrees  
Seize the info, gather the archaeologists  
The aftermath needs to follow this cause it's, deep  
Equivalent to the esophagus, spreads to scientists  
a.k.a. Optimus Prime -- time, television is, dead  
on this issue and very much irrelevant to this intuition  
de-leting any alias info and descriptive  
Mortal calm, partition with infrared light, vision  
precision, beams  
Colors, reds, fuschias, lime-greens  
Black, don't you know my formulas form dope lyrics  
uplift spirits and yo I hear it's fatal  
to walk the path of Konfusion, where it's  
torture some cherish, while most human-like beings perish  
Subjected to death  
Their bodies don't agree with the hypnotical intellect  
Poetical acid is burning up flesh  
At the end of corridor do you see me sitting there  
Johnny More Grotesque  
Literature somewhat equivalent to concentrated sodium hyperchloride  
Insight, foresight, more sight  
The clock on the wall reads a quarter past midnight  
You feel nauseous  
Forever you will avoid my royal presence as I step into darkness  
{Now is the time.. to stretch your brain to it's maximum}  
I am one who is one with all things, thus the unorthodox I am  
The paradox I am, the equinox extending my hand  
into dimensions to unlock new doorways  
And so the light has revealed to me that there must be more ways  
And so I play with rhythms, for something more than a mere game  
enabling me to advance in wisdom  
Words will exist like vampires  
No need for sunlight, from concentrations camps I escape  
with my sanity -- in 2010 every man will be  
subject to global warming, formless oval  
Millions of locusts swarming

Seek and you shall find the deliverer of a rhyme  
the intelligent one, utilizing the mind third vision  
Surrounded by a three-sided figure, containing the brain  
The triggering mechanism from which I strike  
sight beyond sight, sound beyond sound  
which comes from below the magma, the granite, the ground  
The surface will separate, dispersing harmful ashes  
Your optics will not be able to detect  
the deadly hypnotical gases  
Damn it's hard to breathe!!! But if I got one breath left;  
I'll suck wind from the valley of death, here I come  
from the slums of earth to center  
I reveal myself as a beast within a, unbreakable shell  
Walkin through the doorways of Heaven -- or is this Hell?  
{The time is now.. right now.}  
{This is the hour, this is the new dawn!  
This is the new day.}  
As I step into the Thunderdome, with flows as the wind blows  
Visualize the intros, releasing hypnotical gases  
chemicals mixed, fixed, takin it to the sixth  
round of poetical warfare; energetically I walk with the flare  
Rampaging like a rock-like figure  
throughout the night's atmosphere I swear  
My wrist holds mind-trigger darkness can't overshadow me  
cause of high rate of smashin you, then trashin you  
after I'm bashin you, with my hammer  
Whenceforth passed to me, by Odin  
Occasionally my pro-file is low-key Gamma  
Rays brainwashed to transforms me  
but I still withhold my hammer, to lift me up  
For God still is my upliftor  
I use this knowledge just to crush the cluster of grifter  
Night approaches so I proceed in flight  
back to the Hall of Justice as I continue to disintegrate em  
Translating the codes in hypnotical language  
then a Theta assault steppin up, frontin to be blunt  
but I'm a radical creator of a poetical hypothetical  
mathematical slay slur, punch that, stun that amazes and dazes  
and phases the stranger, with pages of the lost chapters  
Unfound factors  
So I stretch like Reed Richards across the land  
Continue with reading your e-quilibrium  
with concepts that confuse ya, metabolism's fallin off  
Data consider oblivion  
Now as I walk through the valley of death  
ignorin the battle lashes and gashes and rashes  
the atom smashes, cause I released the last hypnotical gases!