

Song: Souls 4 Sale | **Artist:** Koresh aka Sirius

Album: 2 SIRIUS (B) | **Sirius Instrumental**

Intro

Rappers nowadays
Got their Souls 4 Sale
they all hail Baal for the fame
but there's no way in Hell
they'll be able to pay a bail

1st Verse

These suckers got their souls 4 sale
Like a toy to play
You about to fail quick
Enjoy your fall in the ditch
Join the lake of fire and brimstone
You're done like in a comma state
Living a virtual life every day
Chose to hate the spirit
and follow the robot made of clay
Idolatry made you gay
this is straight
Not a homophobic state-ment
What will you do?
When the battery starts to decay
Your next move is crucial
think which one to take
Keep it real or as usual
plain dumb and fake
You easy to brake
Hollow cause your soul is gone
won't see it again
Unless you repent
And give your life to the King
All these entertainers signed a deal
To enter-and-tame your mind
that is real
They are out to get you killed
Spiritually influencing you
into all kinds of evil
To get you stuck in this feeble
Reality that is soon to pass

Do you want to remain in the past?
Even worst
turn your existence into ash
Being stuck at last
For as long as eternity lasts
All for selling your soul for the cash
Ignoring the fact that in hell
There's no such thing as bail
For ever trapped in a cell
Next to angels who fell
Soon the Maker will take off the veil
Everything hidden shall be revealed
The zeal will burn the skill.

Chorus x2

They got their souls for sale
Satan they hail
Knowingly going to hell
For the fame and getting paid,
Without using the brain
Instead being used by the game
You're insane
Eternal pain is all that you will gain

2nd Verse

Here comes the latter rain
You're all about to get wet
Sheol about to get fed
A lot of blood will be shed
By the so called Elite looking to get
The New World Order set
Getting everyone involved
in the new age
To support the implementation
of your own cage
Making you give up your nation
and the human race
The ignorance
which the populace is suffering



Souls 4 Sale

is a disgrace
Living not knowing what
you will face
In the coming days
Always subliminally indoctrinated
to know their truths
But to not believe
it cause is everywhere
Except for the news
And then this other
fools who made deals
to bring the blues
Will regret the very day
they were born into this plane
When they are thrown in the flames
Thinking of the mistake
that got you in the lake
Always in front of you
as an eternal view
For you to review
every chance you had to be new
Born into the new covenant
which is permanent
You still in the desert
carrying the tent
Wondering what has been
of the judgment
Which the bible sent
You're about to get it my friend.

Chorus x2

They got their souls for sale
Satan they hail
Knowingly going to hell
For the fame and getting paid,
Without using the brain
Instead being used by the game
You're insane
Eternal pain is all that you will gain

3rd Verse

Being torture
for your loveto fortunes
Becoming food for the vultures
What was the deal
for your future career?
Did you stop to wonder
if the lecture was real?
As the nature of the punishment
you about to feel
Chill
is not until you're capture and killed
By the zeal seen in my skill
In my mind has be sealed
To discover secrets concealed
From the eyes of the shill
The unreal
humans are becoming a meal
Of demons coming up the hill
The tower of Babylon
is now going down for real
You are the cause for this ordeal
Making a deal
for a moment of cheer
Being worshipped
during you short stay here
But acquiring no shield
For what is about to unveil
When the truth is reveal
Your contract is sealed
chance to cancel it nil
An expiration is an aberration
The coming of your Christ
a hallucination
The Abomination of Desolation
In association
with the entire population
Through a chip in your paw
You're a pawn



Souls 4 Sale

they control all your songs
They are a flaw
and will live forever under the floor
Murder by the flow
through scriptural quotes
The Dogg Star
gate or the door
Go ahead come thru
don't follow the hoe
As many have done it before
Loosing all common sense
Jumping the fence
to take the chance
Now in chains
basically under a trance
Like if mind control was
the entrance
Believing Masonic lies
Wolves in disguise
d'evils that I despise
Those serving the Lord of Flies
The light of you god is dim
Your Masonic plan is limp
You are all getting pimped.

Outro

Dolls for the ventriloquist
You are all missing in the list
Cause your soul ain't in the mix
So get ready for your fix.

