Song: Get Sirius! | Artist: Koresh aka Sirius Álbum: Get Sirius! | Sirius Instrumental

Intro

This one goes out,
to all my people
around the world
searching for the truth,
you know
who ever got ears,
use 'em to hear

1st Verse

This is Sirius business The world's a mess They made it the Phoenix's nest So is gonna burn, remember the words Cause is going from bad to worse But why stress? I hold a bullet proof vest Spiritual, unlike the rest Fighting for blood, trying to kill the flesh And raise the crip, Freemason's quest Is way too deep, relax and don't slip I'mma tell you what is hid Blowing up the lid Shining real light, that'll easily destroy the lie Holding a light, that is gonna go bye, bye They're gonna go dim and cry, why!?! Cause you leading the masses to die And think your asses won't happen to fry By making your dead god come alive

With death and hell coming behind

Those that fell giving it a last try
But is a done deal,
the zeal will burn you for real.

Chorus x2

Who ever got ears, use 'em to hear (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got ears, use 'em to hear (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide (Get Sirius!)

2nd Verse

Tell me can't you see the signs? Of the times and how the end is nigh We at the end of the night, the thief is in While you all hypnotized, about to get cleaned Hoping for illusions, all false dreams It is all vanity, personality, fake to the rim Don't awake, to stop and think How come the world I used to know is now so bleak? Making me wanna blow out the tip and flip The restrain in your mind is strong and thick Supported by the mighty TV Telling us how we're supposed to be Supposed to eat, what to take if sick or weak If you wanna sleep Or you rather see





Get Sirius!

news spitting propaganda?
All in pro Illuminati's agenda
And then I go and switch it to TBN
And there's your friend,
Jesus needing money for rent
For god's end and
the prosperity clan
Letting the sheep starve to death
and sent right to the slaughter
While they enjoy
the fruits of dishonor
Having one eye in your pocket
The other has darken.

Chorus x2

Who ever got ears, use 'em to hear (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got ears, use 'em to hear (Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide (Get Sirius!)

3rd Verse

And please keep all eyes open
For the All Seeing Eye
Up in all sick-cessful companies
Like CBS,
it ain't BS, but Sirius Business
Since is found in every dollar bill
Watching down a hill
the plan to go in order
to form a New World Order
Hell, get rid of the border
Be one under Obama
And remain on earth for
Lucifer Saga
Thanks to stars such as puppet

Lady Gaga Working hard together to capture Each one of your souls in a rapture For the creature they revere for sure Throwing up the pyramid in shows With the eye in the mid You can see Jay do it a bit Or inside an ok hand sign, with the triple six Yes, the name of the Beast And still y'all follow this so-called "artists" Like Lil Wayne and Drake, all smell fake Kanye West and the rest Counting Eminem, I mean all of them Yes it's sad, I understand But is true, **Understand?**

ChorusWho ever got ears, use 'em to hear

(Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide
(Get Sirius!)
Who ever got ears, use 'em to hear
(Get Sirius!)
Who ever got eyes, open 'em wide
(Get Sirius!)

Outro

"This shall be a sign to you:
You shall eat this year
such as grows of itself,
And the second year
what springs from the same;
Also in the third year sow and reap,
Plant vineyards and eat the





Get Sirius!

fruit of them.
And the remnant
who have escaped
of the house of Yahudah
Shall again take root downward,
And bear fruit upward.
For out of Jerusalem
shall go a remnant,
And those who escape
from Mount Zion.
The zeal of the Yahweh of hosts will
do this.
Isaiah 37:30-32



