

# Alien Workshop

## III Bill

[Intro - Sampled from "Signs"]

The startling footage we're about to show you was photographed

by a forty-two year old - Romero Valadares

This video was taken yesterday afternoon at his son's seventh birthday

In the city of Passo Fundo, Brazil. It was sent to the local news bureau there

and sent to us by a satellite just a few minutes ago

All initial opinions are; this is genuine

What you are about to see, may disturb you..

[Verse 1]

Murder forensics, surrounded by alternative tentacles

Extra-terrestials step out of starships in pressure-suits

Claiming humans were created inside of test-tubes

Horrifying with huge eyesockets resemble headwounds

Pumpin the protoplasm, jello-like substance

Lookin like goldblum in The Fly, but more dusted

Don't trust their reptilian tongue

They come in peace is what they claim

When their true intentions are to have the world in chains

Said, they came from beyond the stars, unexplainable

Religious people thought they coming was a sign from God

They thought these were the Eloheem

When the first mothership arrived over the planet, it was a creepy scene

A huge hovering metal structure stretching for over 5 miles every direction

Blocking perception, every news channel, 24 hour-coverage stopping commercials

Doctors, experts, UFO's, crop-circles, arguing generals in closed doors-meetings

Religious cults claiming to know the meaning of these beings

Many of these cults claimed to have been abducted

Probe-prodded and fistfucked and caught in the tractor-beam and lifted up

- Into the lab, strap you to tables, made you endure

Series of tests, pushin beyond the limits of stress

Wakin up in a cold field naked, barely alive

Every inch of your body's in pain, you barely survive

Milleniums ago, starmaps were drawn to sand

The meanings of the pyramids has long tortured man

Pharoahs and Hebrews, Mayans and Aztecs

Mathemetically perfect architects the many gods have blessed

Hieroglyphics become the blueprint of primal physics

Pyramids buried kings screams, tribal clerics

Radar-signals from space bouncing off burnt rocks

Responsible for the travel in Alien Workshop

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>