

Swarm

Dark Lotus

(God Is Here)
AHHHHH
(God Is Here)
Necronomicon is coming
(God Is Here)
EWWWWIEWWWWDUDU
(God Is Here)
AHHHHHAUGH

Mass Murdera (Yeah)
Strangla (Yeah)
Wig Splitta (Whut)
Mangla (Yeah)
Blood sucking vampire
Dark Lotus
King of Fire

Swing off your ceiling fan
Jump like an ape
And stomp on your head
Until it pops like a grape

Break ya neck if ya dissrespect
Bullet holes in your chest with my brand new tech
Dark Lotus in this bitch so you better beleive
That we don't give a fuck if you're left to bleed

Sitting on a tree branch like a crow
I'll hawk your every move
Dropping down on muthafuckas backs
And twist they heads like screws

Fuck you electric chair
I don't care
Bring it on bitch
C'mon
Crack an egg on my head
I'll fry you an omelet

Deep up in the woods naked
I do my fire dance
Around the pit I hop
With my skull, drums, and voodoo chants

It'll never take shape
It'll only mutate
See the fetus with a microphone
3 arms, 2 brains, and only one leg (only one leg)

Shoot me
C'mon
Blow a hole in my lung
I'll lick out the hole
When I swallow my tongue

Left alone in a world
Where hating men is the key

You can tell a judge was recreating
All that shit you see on TV

Pray for my soul you think it help
Only wanna hit my 40 cause I'm trying to melt
Hit you in ya backbone wich is deep
Bodybag with a tag in the bottom of the creek

Bullets percing through your skull
Ram my fist into your jaw
Retract my hand
Release your teeth
Yo chiclets falling to the street

Pull your eyelids over your head
Staple them to you skull
Dump bleach into your eyes
As I face fuck your girl

This bread I eat
This salt I swear
As I inflate my self with prayer
There is no grace
There is no guilt
This is the law
Do what thy will

A cup full of chicken blood
Three shapes of a monkey paw
I'll have you cutting through your own arm
Bone
With a hacksaw

Bone's exposed from the skin
Blood drips from innocence
Pulling lungs up outta chest
Leaving bodies where they rest

Where you gonna be when the sun goes down?
And six petals rise up from the ground
Lotus Pod fully grown about to take you home
To the land of smog where you're free to roam

When we attack
We attack like a swarm
Punch you through your face
Rip off your neck
I play my rythm on your vocal chords

I walk on your ceiling
And drop thread in your mouth
Let poisin drip down it
And silently take you out

One bee
Protecting the hive
We stay alive
I'm on overdrive
With my axe
Will you survive?

We'll conformulate a plan
Reflex come and take control

With my hand in broken glass
And pull your heart out through you butthole

My eyeballs are black
My tears drip like oil
I fuck holes in my yard
And grow children from soil

The eyes of the dead
They come back alive
And wipe the air out your lungs
Now I see through your eyes

Dark Carnivals in this bitch
Waiting for he to come an start some shit
Point blank with the heat cased at me
Labeled a killa cause I bust a cap in anybody

Scientists study me
But they always quit
Cause I eat through my butthole
And talk nothing but shit

Dark Lotus
Devastation
Murder without no premeditation
Demons from beyond the earth
Creeping on out the dirt

They always said it wouldn't last
But we're still here though time has past
Our souls were sent to spread the word
And shine the light until done heard