

Nothin' but Rage in my entity, a page for a symphony
Still a fuckin' Firestarter lighters ain't on this degree
My Shining will never stop, fuck runnin' from every cop
Wait 'til the sun goes down and have a showdown out in Salem's Lot
Still workin' the Night Shift, I am the Doorway
Golf clubs for violence this a different kinda foreplay
Sometimes they come back, sometimes they don't
And sometimes I give a fuck but most times I won't
And I think sometimes I'm made to sin, beat them 'til the broom is bent
Take a trip and add it to the bodies out in Chamberlain
The Lawnmower Man couldn't see all the holes I dug
Rifles on my back like I'm some fuckin' kinda soldier bro

I'm the Devil, they'd nickname my Fury Christine
See me through the Mist, I'm a motherfuckin' King
I know the Cycle of the Werewolf, the Reverend couldn't see him
Through the Mist still exist as a motherfuckin' King
I'm the Devil, if ever there was such a thing
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I'm a motherfuckin' king, I'm a motherfuckin' monster
Readin' books on murder? I'm the motherfuckin' author
Tell you where we finna go, welcome to my Creep Show
Stay out my Secret Garden, I got a Wolf named Cujo
That's guardin' it, I'm experienced you need a started kit
Long walk, Short Pier, Roadwork there's no clear
No air, heard your daughter's missin' they can't find that bitch
Nowhere, nowhere, still lack is no fear
No heart in my chest cause I was born without
No heart in her chest cause I took that shit out
And they can't find girl two, they said that she was lost
And they can't find me cause I'm duckin' the law
And still fuckin' them all, and never lovin' these broads
And never cuffin' unless I'm cuffin' them in a morgue
Say I'm twisted and demented but murder can fascinate
White girl in a white dress and that's my prom date, Carrie

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