into drugs, at eleven years of age. town of northport, Ricky's head all in a rage,

deny authority, drugs worsen everyday, using pot to selling met h, stepped where demons play.

once in a bookshop, wired on "L", one book seemed alive, reaching on the shelf, saw his future,

relaxing in his hands, Ricky's eyes widened, as he saw the titl e, satanic spells, book of the dead.

now was time, for first incantation, pentagram, cats skull, sat anic reputation,

hanging out at midway, possessed and full of hate, offered Christ, spit in His face,

Ricky sealed his fate. out on the streets, and out on his town, here sits the acid king, upon his

paper throne, a line was crossed, Gary stole some meth, "no one steals from the acid king!",

he muttered under his breath.

[1st solo Bob, 2nd solo Marcus]

aztakea woods, the acid kings holds court, he screamed blasphem ies, as the knife met Gary's throat, "say you love Satan!", Ric ky uttered for reply, "no, I love my mother!", Gary cried as he died.

bragging to his friends, on what he'd done, evil shows true col ors, busted murder one.

Satan is no future, usurper is dethroned, hanged himself in a p rison cell, this Judas met his end!