

Without Water

Candiria

Check the vertical damages
We'll wrap you up in bandages, for real
My heart is made of flesh my tongue of steel
Irradicating the nervous system

Spinal cord retraction head lock
We flowin' rugged and nappy like Jamaican dreadlocks
Eclectic episodes these cat's is maulin' on blocks
And I'll have you spinnin' like a dozen of beers crawlin' on rocks

And ya state of self corrodes, it's like I told you before
You can't walk through the profits without livin' the raw
Knockin' on doors sometimes I had to sleep on the floor
With nothin' but steady oxygen and spit flows for dinner

We'd be burnin' in the summer freezin' in the winter
We'd be rockin' the latest flip flops to avoid the wooden splinters
From the depths of the grimy earth until I reach the heavenly borders
From the depths of the grimy earth like four dogs without water

And yo I peeped it from the get
I saw them coming through peripheral lenses
Military action for my defenses
Take ya, chances with these dogs and this fortified gate

And if you think ya rhymes are phat you better gain some weight
Sleep in my wounds crawl through
Attend to the hives the dragons shall elude
Slave speak your foundations

Words that guide dwell within
Without water left of kin dry
Inflammatory languages serpents from inside setting
Blind with no advantages the roots evolve into

The wasted idle talk supposing dead
Selfish cursed is the womb that lies infested
Cracked bones inflicted
Secreting all the parts of thine

Search for purpose weighs
Aim the arrows at this heart of mine
Dehydrated left to die
Man of earth scheduled to expire

Smothered by desires
Where's my bretheren I hold
You close to my heart more precious than gold
Friend I will build you up

Drink this breath of mine jars of clay
Without water quench the blaze drench
Coma's comin' through with service and a smile reaction
I told you on beyond reasonable

The first song was faction
At the time the death was comfortable

Left to die in a ditch at the time my breath was combustible
So my scars would stitch

Slow bleed, reflections of black gloves on a fist
Unleash the hounds if they try to resist
The heart reveals the man to himself
The sharks shall conceal the vibrant man from himself

Still tempted by the palaces of the earth symptoms of a devil
Stones that cast a shadow spitting flesh with words
Black hole yearning the flesh still
Now burning appetite of the vermin shall persuade