

## Dying light rap

Dan Bull

(It's dark and hell is hot, Dan Bull, Iniquity  
Let's go!)

I'm Kyle Crane  
Taking down anybody with a vile brain  
Best stay still or they just may feel  
An iddy biddy liddle bit of mild pain  
Sunrise, it's burgling time  
I don't want to die so i work in the light  
To swerve all the psychotic murderers lurking at night  
Far cry from a turkish delight  
'Cause when the night falls  
You require giant balls  
Just to survive, I hope you like to climb walls  
Be mindful and just know  
That you might fall any moment  
There's no slowing their roll  
When they're going with no control  
And you know it!

I swear by the penis on me  
I wouldn't want to be the zombie  
There's a meanness, I feel it strongly  
I can be as mean as the viet cong be  
I treat these eejits wrongly  
Their bodies are an ambling canvas  
For an artist of the art of survival  
And the university of life's my campus  
Go ham on the thankless bandits  
Madness  
In your pants there's a dampness  
I'll grab an axe and I'll have you handless  
Or maybe take a hammer to your hippocampus  
Pro scavenger son  
You're an amateur one  
When I handle a gun  
The damage is done  
And although this is serious business  
I admit that I'm having some fun

The light's dying and dim  
The night's trying to get in  
Am I hiding  
Lying  
Crying quiet  
Whining with the whitest skin?  
No!  
The light's dying and dim  
The night's trying to get in  
I'm climbing  
Fighting  
Grinding  
Swiping  
Slicing  
Striving to win!

Whose light is dead?  
Shit, it's not mine  
I been shinin' through the slums now

And I'm quiet fed  
Still hungry for more  
So the zombies see gore  
The king warlord, your corpse'll recite death  
Pipes, pistols, propane tanks  
The pain is pure  
Man, I'm going postal  
Bites? Bitch, you won't gain haste  
I'm the bane of your existence  
Boastful  
I'm feared by infected  
So hereby respected by nearby survivors with hope  
I'm more fierce by the second  
Adhere to my weapon  
No mere title reckons my wrath  
I'm the G.O.A.T  
I'll sleep when I'm done  
Til then believe the world's my arsenal  
While I'm out here slaying volatiles  
They bleed  
Tell me will ya balls see growth?  
No bolter escapes my range  
The massacre is bound to happen  
Homie, this soldier awakes with rage  
These bastards are astounded  
Fasten ya seatbelt  
They're like, "He's hell."  
"Better stay back or our blueprints will rot."  
Whether the crowbar or cricket bat  
Given that I'm a beast  
I send biters to their box  
Here goes  
I'm here to prove myself  
Dan Bull and Iniquity rhymes  
These bars'll give you that 8 mile syndrome  
It hits home  
Lose yourself in fractions of time  
Fight for your life  
Is it rude if i mention  
I frighteningly like all the feuds with Rais' henchmen  
I might even bite  
You will lose and die drenched in  
The blood of my foes, ensue all of my vengeance  
Dying Light

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(This is I'm shit to see ya, Dan Bull and an Iniquity  
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This is I'm shit to see ya, Dan Bull and an Iniquity  
Good Night  
And Good Luck)