In Bloom

Dark Lotus

We in bloom, many thoughts rearranging pollen's everywhere, that's the reason that we're changing Flourish in the rise of the new times Taking lives, nobody survives You got your hatchet, throw it in the sky Five pedals appear right before your eyes So don't get attatched to your head on your neck Cause I'll disconnect, Dark Lotus in effect

Rise out the water for the first worst nightmare Lotus pedals bloom and take shapes off in the night air Here we got the wicked to share and didn't nobody care Til they see the shadow creeping, now they all scared Gone but not forgotten, in the dark they leave us rotting With the crosses on our face that's the symbol of the doubt rhyming Dark Lotus return, the reason is the word The season for the sheperd is now to lead the herd

This is the returning, everything you tried to bury In between the patch of roses makes the Lotus rise, Lotus rise Winds of deadly ages makes the blood drip down the pages And between the dying roses makes the Lotus rise, Lotus rise

Flourishing underneath the rays of the moon The winds have changed about the rains that bloom The five diciples of the Lotus Cross rise up from the swamp seed, weed, and moss The time has come, our return is evident Straight outta Hell's hole or Heaven-sent We in bloom, the haunting of the flower Throw your DL's high and feel power

Metamorphosise for most change I survive in the dark with no rain Chemical imbalance embedded inside of my brain And all I can think of is how I continue to strain I'm a descendant to pass on, hoping to latch on And pollenate anything with a mask on A black rose is the sign of your death But the sight of the Lotus brings death to the rest

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Lotus rise Deserts are freezing, so we know that it's time Lotus rise The hills are burning, so we know that it's time Lotus rise The water's rising, so we know that it's time Lotus rise The crops are dying, so we know that it's time Lotus rise

Coming up through the ground like a corpse

But I'm not a corpse, of course, I'm a Lotus in full bloom Pedals made up of botics that shoot through the dirt To regenerate in sunlight and flourish to bring doom Upon the suspected affection it grows slow In the depths of stagnant water down below Somewhere where the lights don't shine at all We await in a watery tomb for them to call

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