of Satan lay waitin to slay men

Save your, amens, awaken The reason that Grym is God

Intro: Yeahhh This is a story That there are deep, situations, everybody go through in life (It's something that we go through) You know, it's that inside part of you that you don't tell nobody about YaknowhatI'msayin? From that inside, that dark space inside you (It's something that we go through) From that darker, that inner side of you It's from the dark side Verse One: Fruitkwan/Gate Keeper Blaow blaow! No more knocks at your doors It's just about to explode, hit the floorrrrrrrr I come from a triple blood-shedding Spreading, my heading, straight from Armageddeon It's nowhere to run, nowhere to hide Once you get slapped by the dark side I was attacked, not clever to react Small as a peep, I was deep in solar facts My escapade level swelled Threw up, fell I grew up, five blocks from Hell I'm used to seeing the grass grow black Medaling pushing pedaling kids that pushed cracks Murderers leavin they traces Ya wasted, permitted destroying the human races Fuckit I'm bringin ruckus To brothers an APB out on the next Fredrick Douglass I'm sort of a saint, you think I ain't With skills to paint, with my third eye You're tranked... ...from the dark side Interlude: Prince Rakeem/Ryzarector We expressing feelings, we expressing our dark feelings So my feelings may be deeper than his or his feelings may be deeper than min But it's all in the expressing of a feeling (from the dark side) Chorus: Too Poetic/Grym Reaper You, are dumb, and deaf, and blind You, are dumb, and deaf, and blind You, are dumb, and deaf, and blind You're dumb AND deaf AND blind Verse Two: Too Poetic/Grym Reaper In a time when every preacher large and small shall fool them Using Revelations, as my crystal ball I see more hordes of warlords who so hard they forgot the graveyard TERRAIN, scar tissues of BRAINS Be all illuminating soon the Illuminati platoons

I escape through your synagogues
And gave the EGYPTIANS, ancient INSCRIPTIONS
Leaks into CHRISTIANS, turn all the facts into fictions
Here comes the Reaper with the shot to your system
I chop religions that concoct the vision
Feel the incision of the sword that's piercing your third eye
Coming straight from the dark side
...from the dark side

Chorus
Gravediggaz...
...in the dark side
Coming to take you...
...from the dark side back to the light
...from the dark side
you're in the dark side (yeah)
we're in the dark side
you're in the dark side
we're in the dark side
you're in the dark side
you're in the dark side

they're in the dark side we're all in the dark side

You're dumb and deaf and blind (it's something that we goin through) (from the dark side)
You're dumb and deaf and blind
You're dumb and deaf and blind
in the dark side
Yeah, Gravediggaz