

# Only Time Will Tell

III Bill

[Verse 1: Necro]

My religious beliefs are to kill snitches and any bitches that beef  
Your grill in stitches, get buried inside a ditch in your briefs  
Life is enslavement and suffering, crazy snuffings, attacks  
Overdosing like David Ruffin, craving, puffing some crack  
Hell is endless and friendless to the Hitlers, Mangols, and Himmlers  
Mangled, ripped to pieces by characters like Pinhead, no forgiveness  
Reincarnated as God and Satan, logical psycho sadist  
My cadence hits like razorblade tips of invader invaded  
Corresponding with demons, bonded in blood  
Like the Ugandan president Idi genocide like Rwandans in bondage  
Devine comedy, mind lobotomy, due the math like Ptolemy  
A bloodbath, you're split in half, dichotomy  
The honorable, horrible, incorrigible, adorable death oracle  
Beautiful like a funeral floral, you heard the stories: Murdering for glory  
Sent to purgatory for doing something perverted and gory

[Chorus: Everlast]

When your heart won't beat, your eyes go black  
There's a light in the tunnel and you can't turn back  
Your friends can't save you, your family's gone  
You're waiting on your judgment at the foot of the throne  
Will you beg for some mercy? Will you cop some pleas?  
Will you stand on your own or get down on your knees?  
Will your angels release you from where demons dwell?  
Will you make it into Heaven or go right back to Hell?  
Only time will tell, only time will tell  
Only time will tell, only time will tell

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne]

I fall upon my knees like Lord forgive me  
Out of the commandments I've broken ten out of ten now  
Blasting me, past in me because now Satan's my pen pal  
Part of me Asmodeus, the other side is an evangelist  
God gave me melodious but I'm sick, psycho, and scandalous  
Outbursts like Bis Malam, hallelujah  
On the other hand I lust for flesh in my quest for gouda  
Shaboombala boopy time, I choose and the coochie's mine  
My booze through ? nine and I ooze at a groupie dime  
But the seas got more patnas  
Everything dead, blasting at ? patwa  
Trying to bring you peace but the beast brings forth kaka  
I really feel like I hate you but it's eep opp ork ah-ah  
You don't know what that means? Then ask Jet Screamer  
Trash that lingers will cause the enemies to blast that femur  
Only time will tell if I crash between her  
God forgive me I'm torn because I'm an angel  
With a crass demeanor

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ill Bill]

For whom the bell tolls, it's the clock, tick tick tick  
The truth is the future is now  
How many lifetimes have I taken you through in this hour?  
I trust nobody cause Babylon destroyed my uncle  
So many lessons I've applied to my life that taught me to function  
In this hell on the earth the dark clouds have silver linings  
Until the lightning strikes down upon the unrighteous and frightening  
The non-believers like eighty year old atheists on their death bed  
Crying and begging for forgiveness from God

Atrocities committed against mankind  
Monstrosities that span time leaving impressions of hatred in man's mind  
Don't let time trap you, it's vital that you realise that there's a new beginning  
At the ending of the hour of reprisal