

Disaster burst appetite
The last massacre, fantastica, ambassador
My castle's like Vlad Dracula's
Back to blood, blast the snow, plastic gloves
Laugh and love, my heart is pitch black
Like a panther cub over cancel lung
Call me acid tongue, hit hard like black sabbath drums
Like an assassin does, big solids and massive guns
Cooked in the mind, the first to blast and the last to run
Look in my eyes, you think that manson had a bastard son
Cast decide, after dancing out a rancid cunt
Tabs and line, got me ran to contractdrugs
I shovel snow up to my dormant till my hands are numb
Bundles of dope, I know my uncle would be after touch
A smog is born of enormous horse and trashy slut
Nasty acid junks happily jack me till I'm blast to come
And stay swerving into murdering perversion
Urgin but we done certain the surgeon in the virgin
Cadaveric, maverick, savages, ravage the average
Of angela's family, the famish cannibal sandwiches
After a funeral, turn terrible to beautiful
Severe dudes for food several medical tools are suitable
Probo times, some will live, some will die
Shoot out in the tomb found mummified
Shoot out till it's summer crime
Pop a crime, devil might drive be genocide
Center bite, rubble strike hard like a metal pipe
Bark like a sharp like a venom bite
Dark like an ocean filled with sharks in the dead of night
Levitate them right, everything god except the christ
Like paul baloff on studio 54 live
vhs all time, can shoot the lama from the elbow
Like james heckfield produced the piranha demo.