Masters Of The Dark Arts

La Coka Nostra

We the Masters Of The Dark Arts, passengers smashed up in the car parts Glass sticking into the last ticking of hard hearts This is a massacre, it's the underground of passages Fiercest of the animals that run around in Africa Bastard kids of Lazarus, the laughter of the scavengers Painted on the ceilings of the chapels of the savages There's nothing left that could embarrass us We conquered the jungle, built a kingdom and destroyed your whole establishm ent Just the idea the unseen is insane The whole world seen through one dream from one king The pace walked from a gun duel with a ten chant The art of war, not a Sun Tzu but a Rembrandt There isn't many who pursue what we do We bear fruit from the Tree of Life and feed it though the root of evil For thousands of years power polluted people Now our trusted brand stands amidst the madness bringing you the sequel Masters of the Dark Arts, the masters of puppets We on another planet, not even NASA could touch us Masters of the darkest reaches of reality Enter the gallery and witness organized anarchy Master of the Dark Arts, masters of universal law Pray for peace but indisputable at war Masters of the darkest hours of our time Masters of our destiny, we the masters of our lives Masters of the Dark Arts, blasting firearms bark Assassins dive in the high tide and find sharks Paths designed to glide by like cyanide darts And climb cataracts the size of the sky to blind gods And give lightning bolts to frightening cults Thermonuclear assault bought and sold amongst sheisty folks Popes, Ayatollahs, and Shamans, ogres and goblins, cobras and moccasins

Soldiers rub soldiers with congressmen Saudi Arabians on Twitter Skull and Bones on Google and Facebook Face off, get your face took Illuminati want my mind, soul, and my body Secret societies got me creeping with the shotty La Coka Nostra like Peter Gotti that got an evil army that feast like zombie s

A high priest as Ozzy, clap my enemy's forehead with tattoo swazis We kamikaze like Carmine Lupertazzi

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Master of the Dark Arts, masters of universal law Pray for peace but in ? at war Masters of the darkest hours of our time Masters of our destiny, we the masters of our lives

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