

Rat Rotted Mind

Maniac Spider Trash

I cringe inside the womb I'm drinking stomach fluid
I'm inside, demon crawling out oozing
I got the answers, bulging, tattooed on my head
I'm coming out alive but I'm born dead

Superfly, motherfucking, cold-hearted son of a bitch
That's what I am and my momma told me about it
I'm getting sick, chew it back, choking on my spit
Dig a hole and lay me right down in it

Rat-Rotted, Rat-Rotted Mind

I lay the bricks that's smashing your pretty face
You got a black eye, bloody nose, and empty space
You hate the way I am I'm hating who you are
Hate's such a pretty thing It always leaves a scar

I've got the stick and I'm stirring up the brewing pot
You spill your guts but you aint giving all you've got
Sledgehammer fighting Spitting back in your face
You want the truth and it's tattooed on your fucking face