

# Battle Ready

Otep

KUAN!!

simple souls overload as I explode data banks  
'cause the earth & space gave birth to this paleface

supreme -- linguistic -- mental machine  
your brain cells swell - the intellects extreme

fire fills my veins as I proclaim my resistance  
to the mind-swapping parasites that feed off my existence

as I -- skin the burn to relearn the royal plan  
somewhere out beyond the edges in the depths of spirit land

it's authentic, apocalyptic destroyer  
damaging challengers -- resurrection, disorder

a monument of crisis - I strike this - your dead  
line my nest with your soul -- cleansed in bloodshed

[chorus:]

BATTLE READY!

poets gonna take control

BATTLE READY

souls violate parole

BATTLE READY

violently invade your home

-- breaking the bones

OF THOSE WHO OPPOSE

commanding the mic -- striking up a verb-fest  
mass destruction is my function - time to put it to the test

in combat --- attacking since way back  
in the days I drew praise for the way that I slain facts

formulating flows in revolutionary science  
it's the catastrophic prophet from the anarchist alliance

freaking techniques -- this creature of speech  
ewe feels the fury of devastation 'cause ewe ewe tasted defeat

I'm alone on my throne in this universe of fear  
royalty divides my soul -- in this role I'm revered

as the pinnacle -- lyrical master -- queen of disaster  
I ruin brain fluid -- the UNKNOWN IS WHAT I'M AFTER

[chorus]

shaking up the world -- just like the 2nd coming of Christ  
-- when I write -- thrice divine with this goddess sight

words will flow -- wounds will grow  
ewe knows -- bones will be exposed from the force that I unload

it's THE SOUL EATER!! -- mic bleeder with the voice of chaos

I got the nectar of the gods flowing from my mental pod

gather the flock -- alarm your block  
tell them the shepherds have come & got the keys to unlock

a holy war -- through your veins it courses  
more lyrical artillery than the armed forces

supernatural -- styles be volatile  
it's the mind manipulator -- the WAR CHILD

[chorus]

[bridge]

COME!  
SHADOW SOLDIERS!

we came to defy - living life as a lie  
we embryonic satellites need our freedom to fly

TO WATCH DIE! -- agonizing cries are heard in stereo  
I'm visualizing battlefield scenarios

in the line of fire -- watching empires fall  
into attack position -- ELIMINATE ALL!!!

MY SPECIES!!!

[chorus]

[outro]  
MY SPECIES!  
NO SURRENDER!