

# The Knife Rises

## Superjoint Ritual

A blunt knife, kept out of sight, should be mandatory  
To end a life that's a waste of time, a murder in the making  
Misunderstood, opposed to most, stock piling ammunition  
Unplugged, media and mass confusion that should keep us uninvolved

I'm asking, what you are asking, the pressure on you all  
No balls, without a soul, makes for no one  
You're a nobody, don't act like a somebody, like everybody  
A momma's boy, a fool's world

No contribution, to a world ruled by ignorance, no drive  
It's calling, it's falling, it's falling, it's failing on top of me  
You broke your soul again, you murdered your only friend  
A speck in the atmosphere, killed and you'll never leave here

A knife rises up from hell, come to my grave  
And be saved, for I am the Lord of the dead  
Menstruated blood gives me life, awakened by occult abuse