

## Beyond Cops

## Waking the Cadaver

Full force assault,  
With my arsenal,  
Of destruction,

Seeing the neighborhood,  
With a horrid stare,  
Blasting authority,

You will never catch me,  
On my killing spree,  
Appetite for death,  
Realize there is no God.

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Ripping the crowd apart,  
With my guns ablaze

Making sure i don't miss  
Numbers rise of casualties,

Shooting innocent bystanders,  
Not giving a fuck,

Stealing the hot Monté then,  
An off-road truck,

Driving over bodies,  
Gettin' high on death,  
Evading the scene,  
I haven't been caught yet,

Keeping my soul,  
Cold as ice,  
Shredding people to ribbons,  
With my weapons,

It's my mission,  
To take life,  
Mugging citizens of their souls,  
When I kill,

There are no rules,  
No one is safe,  
With me on the loose,  
The cops scream,

“freeze, your under arrest”,  
But my unholy-ammo,  
Will go straight through their vests,  
And right into their chests,

Chambers of hot lead,  
Straight to their heads,  
Eating bullets from every direction,  
Every second I live,

I defy God,  
Reloading my guns,  
In the name of Satan,

Killing everything I see,  
All insight  
But for tonight,  
I'm beyond cops,  
And now all will know.