

# Napalm

## Blaze Ya Dead Homie

Everybody on the planet Earth is gone  
And I am left alone to roam  
I see mangled bodies in the street  
Litter in the block like a Stephen King scenery  
If this was a stand I'd be trash canned  
But this ain't no lie, wanna know why I'm the last man  
Bitches you can't quit, just like men do  
So when you're bleedin' out your mouth it makes it hard to understand you

Do you live in the wasteland?  
Are you walkin' in the streets that I sleep in?  
Cannibals are huntin' for the weak  
And when napalm goes and explodes  
Crackin' open the cemetery gates, awake the dead

Get up  
Wake the dead

Welcome to the land of the dead  
Hard pressed, of our prosthetic arms and legs  
Be lucky that you got a head and a mouth to feed with  
So you're fucked if you gotta hold your food down when you're feedin'  
Bleedin' as if I got buckets of blood  
And if blood is the new black then I'm lightweight cuz  
And if pain is the new love then I'd love you to death  
Puttin' conversations of haunts in the hole of their chests  
I'm 'bout to hit 'em with a blast  
Leave a crease off in their face  
Not even botox can remove or take away  
Too bad, now you're frontin' like me  
Gotta eat dead people that you're find in the street  
Cause your stomach all hungry and you're out of a job  
It only takes one break to make the window drop  
Two bullets lift to kill two crooked ass cops  
Napalm in the air and the shit don't stop

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