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Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)
na-naa)
na-naa)
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress
Pass the knife, I'ma take your life
Seems I'm on a bad one, every night
More attention to the light
Burning up at the very touch, runaway train
I perform the ritual, take away all the pain
Free you from this life, from my hands I release you
With the end is what you pray for more than women to appease you
Another chapter starts and more darkness fills the ages
And another stage is set for many names upon the pages
I can sing you all the lullaby and nullify the threat to me
Then disappear, no one knows my whereabouts, presently
Blending with the masses, now I'm fittin' in society
Hide behind the mask overwhelmed by the anxiety
In the middle of the street, and I got me a pistol
If you wanna see more all I gotta do is swissle
Ah, shit! Now you looking at a bloodbath
But queued motherfucker is the one who had to have that
Hit the floor, better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better, better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better, better hit the floor when you hear the sound
Better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor
Better hit the floor when you hear the sound
Rolling stone
Everywhere I go I can call it home
to the elements to set the tone
Set the bar high, stars in your eyes
Far as I can see, I can see those little scars that you hide
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You one of the Why this is only the beginning?

Cause the ghost is in the shadow
And this patience slowly ending
Sweat strippin' down my face
As I'm waitin' for the moment
When the metals fly blind, there's no chances for atonement
It's my life and I own it
Inside my sleeve and I'm shown it
I have skill to survive
All my life I didn't know that
I'm the one you should look to
If your enemy shook you
I have the skill if you need it
My name don't even compete it

In the middle of the street, and I got me a pistol
If you wanna see more all I gotta do is swissle
Ah, shit! Now you looking at a bloodbath
But queued motherfucker is the one who had to have that

Hit the floor, better hit the floor, better hit the floor Better, better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor Better hit the floor when you hear the sound