

# Corrosion

Dark Lotus

I'm all in the dark now  
So dance with dead I can't do shit  
I'm fallin' apart now  
Been rottin' away in the grave since '96  
I hope I'm not forgotten  
Even though my body's gone  
And when I'm on the bottom  
Bury me with a Lotus cross  
Don't nobody love me  
Don't noone know the way that I feel  
I'm feeling so ugly  
And so I keep my casket sealed  
My sprit lingers like a ghost  
On the so called Earth  
I'm underground, I'm a monster  
Who lives in the dirt

Understand, certain motherfuckers jump to life  
When certain concotions dumped down their windpipe  
In the stomach, through the blood  
And up to the dome piece  
Pass out, wake up  
Snappin' all necks within arms reach  
I need another fixin', Southwest Delray  
Green glowin' toxic bourbon  
Lord have mer-say-a (Mercy)  
Having to be an addict  
In my nugget but I love it  
And I can't seem to get enough of this shit  
So fuck it

Rotting souls  
Let them die  
Corrosion  
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Let them die  
And we don't need life  
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Corrosion keeps creepin'  
Don't let it wash you away  
Scratching on the surface  
Hopin' that them scars will fade  
It's like I'm being eaten from the inside  
And don't know why  
I keep fogettin' what I'm doin'  
Am I still alive?  
Will I breath again?  
And if I do  
I'll take a breath and hold it in  
Grab on tight to what I have  
The chase away this life of sin

All I know is what you see  
And I all do is what you get  
And now I'm here affecting all that's in the range of my Lotus stick

I come in blood eternally  
The disease spreads within me  
My organs turn to particles  
And break down rapidly  
I'm ond and grey busted and I'm startin' to decay  
The new models automatic  
I'm obsolete and outta date  
I held six shots in one round  
Enough to lay somebody down  
But I'm stuck in a park  
Floatin' away and waitin' to be found  
My piece is breakin' away like carbine barrels  
And wooden handles  
What once was a gat  
Is now a single round of ammo

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My teeth are fucking brittle  
They're soft and they hurt  
I ripped my fucking penis off my nut bag  
When it wouldn't work  
And I be on corrosion  
The mould it grows and  
I try to keep my brain on ice  
Crystal frozen  
I'm walking up the street with a baby goat on a leash  
I'm about to throw it off the over pass  
One for the beast  
Anything to stop the rotten erosion  
Of who I am  
I should motherfucking eat a fucking bullet  
DO IT MAN!  
Fuck that damn

Broken like glass I corrode with the mode  
And with like tree bark slowly I implode  
I'm starting to lose a hold with what I like to call my very own  
Sweater of a soul  
So many more holes  
Have been through the sewer grates  
Turning in to grains of sand  
Dragon to the undertone  
And grown into a normal man  
Skin will turn to black again  
Souls will turn to black and then  
Everyones around you lookin' like what's happenin'?

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