

# Deadly Melody

## Jedi Mind Tricks

When you're falling into this tune  
It's like you're crawling into your tomb  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies  
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul  
It's like you're trapped and there's no way to go  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

I don't have the thought to care  
It's off, it's my cross to bare  
Lost the cross I used to wear, I am cost aware  
Partnership with darkness, we're an awesome pair  
Sought position, wall facing office chair  
In the depths of hell, death for sell  
With blood that propels from the cells  
And every L is extra L  
It's hot here, hear the sears from the dropped tears  
It's an opera to the ears, of gospel fears  
Hot careers, grotesque, slow deaths  
Here is where I am nobelist and oversexed  
It's a whole mess of loneliness, no regrets  
Unholiness corrosive mental rolodex  
I know uncertainty, personally  
Murder uncourteously, mercilessly  
Sole safe haven, open up my swollen heart  
The hole greater than the sum of its broken parts

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

I'm your worst nightmare  
The reversal of Christ here  
The only thing you seeing is the shadow and knife glare  
Me, I ain't the type of motherfucker to fight fair  
Pistol grip pump, chainsaw and a pipe here  
Y'all are pussy watered down like a light beer  
I don't run from it, I embrace it, I like fear  
Texas-Chainsaw Massacre I invite fear  
Call me Leatherface motherfucker I'm right here  
Call me any other person that's an evil killer  
Pazienza Pontius Pilate call me Jesus killer  
Call me Richard Ramirez because he spill venom  
I'm Mark David Chapman before he killed Lennon  
I was studying my lessons when the Earth was seedless  
You're like Judas Iscariot when he murdered Jesus  
The way my operation work is like a surgeon's thesis  
I'll drink the period blood of a fucking virgin priestess

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Demoz]

Maserati Mazi, it's the D.E.M.O.Z  
Nah homie you can't control me  
I pop slowly, thinking you know me  
Slow, phoney niggas, is starring hard, like I'm looking familiar  
If you don't owe me, I ain't looking to kill ya

Still it smell too funny  
The plot thicken, a lot of you die snitching  
Ligaments missing, illiterate niggas die hissing  
Why would I wana trade my soul for your riches and lose to the devil?  
I never break the rules of the ghetto  
From borough to borough, I rep the most thoroughest city, Philly  
The livest rhymers, pay homage cuz I'm a survivor  
You lying - DEMOZ  
Either you love me or hate me, hug me or snake me  
Lately I been behaving like I ain't got a baby  
Maybe it's the way my lady treat me  
Crazy, shady thoughts  
Run through my head by the minute but still I play my part  
Peace to every piece of piece of shit  
My piece of work is not a piece of nothing  
Fronting if I'm bringing peace to Earth

[Hook]