He's still here after all these years with the lost sinners Cold blood stay frost from the north winters Henny spilling out his cup on his four fingers Battle voices in his head saying "You're Finished" Soul feeling like the old rust on the door hinges Whores throat, beat up and raspy like a tour singers The past wishing in his glass in the course lingers Flashing memory every splash of hennesy Heavy cash and enemy semi blast the ?enesi? Answers back your messages bending back and hemorrhaging Men in black with menacing looks meet the crooks fate The simmering in his eyes until it cooks hate The future's looking grimmer He's feeling him or me while he's lookin in the mirror And maybe God forgive him or he don't This kid is thinking he gon see the morning living but he won't

Somebody's getting murdered tonight Somebody's gotta pay for this year Somebody's gotta pay for this life

Somebody's getting murdered tonight

He's still here after all these years, with the derelicts
Black army jacket terrorist, remenis
Overfallen soldiers, brothers in arms ?????
Rumbling war, where OGs crumble and fall
In a blizzard of bullets might have been a hundred or more
Bullet hole puncture the wall then rupture your skull
f*cking animals in the deadliest jungle of all
Disgusting cannibals eating eachothers mothers ofcourse
Hanger slit her throat throw a bucket under her corpse
Disrespect the dead f*ck without a crutch of remorse
Witness death another life crushed like dust in a storm
Pistols dressed with silencers to muffle applauds from the clap
per

The future's looking grimmer
He's feeling him or me while he's lookin in the mirror
And maybe God forgive him or he don't
This kid is thinking he gon see the morning living but he won't