

# Innermost Hate

Vinnie Paz

The world would not be the same  
Few people laughed, few people cried, most people were silent  
Now I am become death, the destroyer of worlds

You wonder why innocent people die on random occasions  
Don't fuck with me, I'll throw a tantrum and spray shit  
I'm finna go apeshit  
Fuck mass-murder I need a device I can erase the human race with  
I'm so cold, when I walk past they stare and shiver  
I'm so deadly I can make the Sierra wither  
I'm so pissed I can run in the planned parent center  
And slaughter anything moving with a pair of scissors  
Yeah I see you in the gates of hell, stupid bitch  
I hate you and I hate the smell of human scent  
I wasn't always a crazy-ass lunatic  
I used to love the human race, but one human ruined it  
God, if you do exist then send a sign then  
Darkness falls and I don't know where my mind is  
I wish the world would have ended on December 21st 2012  
And it hurts because mine's dead

Welcome to my innermost hate  
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There's no turning back once you enter those gates, nigga

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Vinnie told me it's always darkness before the dawn  
I'm a king you play garbage, you're just a pawn  
Come home to a slain carcass upon your lawn  
Put your house in a flame carnage, the war is on  
It's an uphill battle with steep challenges  
I see the destination, demons keep surrounding it  
Like sleep paralysis  
A thousand arms reaching for me from under my bed  
Covered in green calluses  
Got me ready to make a mess with your intestines  
I'm looking to the mirror, I'm accepting the reflections  
It's telling me that I should put deception into question  
And kill people just to send a message to the heavens  
I'm stepping to the reverend with a weapon in possession  
I'm begging for a blessing but I'm guessing I'm neglected  
Tears in my eyes but I'm heading for the exit  
With my head held high, leaving motherfuckers headless

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Listen batty boy, y'all should go elsewhere  
I'm having problems dealing with my fucking self here  
I have emotional problems and no healthcare  
That means that being in my head is fucking hell here  
I ain't feeling nothing and I'm on my twelfth beer  
And I don't give a motherfuck about my welfare  
Old age? I don't think I see myself there  
And I won't be around to see my son's twelfth year  
Cause I ain't stick around to see the fall  
To see the end of piety and propriety involved  
To see the science of it all  
To see that there was hell and not the heavens that provided me with y'all  
Listen, I ain't trying to see tomorrow  
Cause I ain't got the energy or fight to bein' y'all  
I don't have desire or the drive to bein' y'all  
Acknowledge that I'm probably never finding me a mourage

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