

Death Spell

Cage

I live in the darkness, I'm heartless, I see at night
And my death eclipse the sun, filled with so much black light
Sons of Qayin, see the flame, bet your bitch'll fucking scream
Sleep-awake or wake-asleep, if I'm not real then I'm a dream

I'm a dream, I'm a dream
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First off, bitch, work it like your boss is murder
Only come across perverted, necklace with the cross inverted
I'm gonna make that ass insane, LSD made it acid rain
The way that bitch went up in flames, 'cause I dowsed her with gasoline
Yeah, you did. That bitch is flailing, hanging like witches in salem
Don't wanna come down, so I don't exhale until I switch inhalants
In a daze, I'll never learn. Fuck the roof, let it burn
I'll show you cash, 'till you ash. Take you home in a urn
My penitent for collecting work is, only two away from perfect
Wonder what the fucking perk is, I'm a clown, this my circus

Seven heads, ten horns, ten crowns
He walked out of the sea onto hollow ground
Where they crucified the saint upside down
While the son awaits in search of wombs right now

I'm gonna make you ovulate, I'm [?] at the way you copulate
'Till your temperature reaches the point your brain don't operate
By design, I stage a purge, got room for seconds, save the thirds
Redefine how caging birds, play with you, how I play with words
I just found a vein, I'm willing, injecting me did a killing
Damsel in need of a hero, but that bitch just found a villain
To the void, I run to meet. What's in the dark, they come to eat
Tied to the pole and on her feet, that bitch burns up, my shits complete
Words alone, open the door, no matador, no minotaur
I'm seeing red, I'm seeing four. Your thoughts are saying "Bring me more."
Bring me more. Bring me more. Bring me more

If I'm not real then I'm a dream

Do you visit me, everytime I sleep?
With the sickle in your hand, so I follow like a creep
The veil on your face and the blood on your dress
See the bitch that I'm with, you know I'm gonna make a mess
Got the candles lit, and I memorize the shit
Got the looking out for you, with the half a blunt lit
I can tell she's in love, she should really thank you
She thinks it's all for her, but she's not sent a cue
When I look into her eyes, I can see what she believes
And her fear is so far away, but she's being deceived
Then she didn't even run when I started up the buzzsaw
Knowing any minute, I'mma cut her head the fuck off