

Tool

Craig Xen

Watch the world deteriorate before my very eyes
Witness the blind lead the blinded to demise
Drowning innocent [?]
The end is not seeking out communion with God
Keep my tool off the box
Ain't no tellin' when the reaper caught me doin' his job
I'm equipped to do my wicked visions
The shift in life into a corpse in a box
Ain't no bunk beds and coffins I promise nigga
Say they love you but you better move cautiously
Was in the snake pit up in with the scales on my eyes
[?] suffocating my consciousness
Nowadays I'm better off avoiding a conflict
Isolate myself from the modern day Auschwitz

Uh, keep my tool off the box
Ain't no tellin' when the reaper caught me doin' his job
I'm equipped to do my wicked visions
The shift in life into a corpse in a box, aye

Uh, keep my tool off the box
Ain't no tellin' when the reaper caught me doin' his job
I'm equipped to do my wicked visions
The shift in life into a corpse in a box

And ain't no bunk beds and coffins nigga
They say they love you but you better move cautiously