I'm all in the dark now So dance with dead I can't do shit I'm fallin' apart now Been rottin' away in the grave since '96 I hope I'm not forgotten Even though my body's gone And when I'm on the bottom Bury me with a Lotus cross Don't nobody love me Don't noone know the way that I feel I'm feeling so ugly And so I keep my casket sealed My sprit lingers like a ghost On the so called Earth I'm underground, I'm a monster Who lives in the dirt

Understand, certain motherfuckers jump to life
When certain concotions dumped down their windpipe
In the stomach, through the blood
And up to the dome piece
Pass out, wake up
Snappin' all necks within arms reach
I need another fixin', Southwest Delray
Green glowin' toxic bourbon
Lord have mer-say-a (Mercy)
Having to be an addict
In my nugget but I love it
And I can't seem to get enough of this shit
So fuck it

Rotting souls
Let them die
Corrosion
Rotting souls
Let them die
And we don't need life
Rotting souls
Let them die
Corrosion
Rotting souls
Let them die
And we don't need life
And we don't need life

Corrosion keeps creepin'
Don't let it wash you away
Scratching on the surface
Hopin' that them scars will fade
It's like I'm being eaten from the inside
And don't know why
I keep fogettin' what I'm doin'
Am I still alive?
Will I breath again?
And if I do
I'll take a breath and hold it in
Grab on tight to what I have
The chase away this life of sin

All I know is what you see
And I all do is what you get
And now I'm here affecting all that's in the range of my Lotus stick

I come in blood eternally
The disease spreads within me
My organs turn to particles
And break down rapidly
I'm ond and grey busted and I'm startin' to decay
The new models automatic
I'm obsolete and outta date
I held six shots in one round
Enough to lay somebody down
But I'm stuck in a park
Floatin' away and waitin' to be found
My piece is breakin' away like carbine barrels
And wooden handles
What once was a gat
Is now a single round of ammo

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My teeth are fucking brittle They're soft and they hurt I ripped my fucking penis off my nut bag When it wouldn't work And I be on corrosion The mould it grows and I try to keep my brain on ice Crystal frozen I'm walking up the street with a baby goat on a leash I'm about to throw it off the over pass One for the beast Anything to stop the rotten erosion Of who I am I should motherfucking eat a fucking bullet DO IT MAN! Fuck that damn

Broken like glass I corrode with the mode
And with like tree bark slowly I implode
I'm starting to lose a hold with what I like to call my very own
Sweater of a soul
So many more holes
Have been through the sewer grates
Turning in to grains of sand
Dragon to the undertone
And grown into a normal man
Skin will turn to black again
Souls will turn to black and then
Everyones around you lookin' like what's happenin'?

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