

## In Bloom

## Dark Lotus

We in bloom, many thoughts rearranging  
pollen's everywhere, that's the reason that we're changing  
Flourish in the rise of the new times  
Taking lives, nobody survives  
You got your hatchet, throw it in the sky  
Five pedals appear right before your eyes  
So don't get attached to your head on your neck  
Cause I'll disconnect, Dark Lotus in effect

Rise out the water for the first worst nightmare  
Lotus pedals bloom and take shapes off in the night air  
Here we got the wicked to share and didn't nobody care  
Til they see the shadow creeping, now they all scared  
Gone but not forgotten, in the dark they leave us rotting  
With the crosses on our face that's the symbol of the doubt rhyming  
Dark Lotus return, the reason is the word  
The season for the sheperd is now to lead the herd

This is the returning, everything you tried to bury  
In between the patch of roses makes the Lotus rise, Lotus rise  
Winds of deadly ages makes the blood drip down the pages  
And between the dying roses makes the Lotus rise, Lotus rise

Flourishing underneath the rays of the moon  
The winds have changed about the rains that bloom  
The five diciples of the Lotus Cross rise up from the swamp seed, weed, and  
moss  
The time has come, our return is evident  
Straight outta Hell's hole or Heaven-sent  
We in bloom, the haunting of the flower  
Throw your DL's high and feel power

Metamorphosise for most change  
I survive in the dark with no rain  
Chemical imbalance embedded inside of my brain  
And all I can think of is how I continue to strain  
I'm a descendant to pass on, hoping to latch on  
And pollenate anything with a mask on  
A black rose is the sign of your death  
But the sight of the Lotus brings death to the rest

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Lotus rise  
Deserts are freezing, so we know that it's time  
Lotus rise  
The hills are burning, so we know that it's time  
Lotus rise  
The water's rising, so we know that it's time  
Lotus rise  
The crops are dying, so we know that it's time  
Lotus rise

Coming up through the ground like a corpse

But I'm not a corpse, of course, I'm a Lotus in full bloom  
Pedals made up of botics that shoot through the dirt  
To regenerate in sunlight and flourish to bring doom  
Upon the suspected affection it grows slow  
In the depths of stagnant water down below  
Somewhere where the lights don't shine at all  
We await in a watery tomb for them to call

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Winds of deadly ages makes the blood drip down the pages  
And between the dying roses makes the Lotus rise, Lotus rise