

## Jump-Off

Dark Lotus

Look into my mind, tell me what you see, what you find  
Can somebody tell me what's happening this time?  
I don't know  
I break it down again, losing control  
With these demons inside still pulling at my soul.  
Still reaching for my coat, I choke and black out  
Without a lung to pump anymore oxygen out.  
Am I doomed on the Earth with these mental symptoms  
Cause your church won't grant the dead an exorcism.

Let me get two turntables and a microphone  
Black rain, bloody murder means spike your dome  
Why, I, don't know why  
Pressure released from my head when you die  
(Ali Baba)  
Empty pill bottles on the shelf  
Got this hunger and a sexual drive to end your health.  
Fucking aches (ouch)  
You gotta die, I'm sorry but you gotta die.

Come with me, right into the edge of your mind  
We're standing on the edge and ready to die  
The shit is about to jump off, and I'm about to jump off, damn  
Then when the soul around I'm a jump again.

Fall in through emotion and passing through memories  
Descending into dark with my hands in front of me  
Waving and screaming, falling like a way through Hell  
What's at the bottom? I don't know  
But I'll find out when I get there  
Hands grabbing at me, but I'm dodging them all  
Slicing each and every wrist with my hatchet as I fall  
And if I reach the bottom with my life intact,  
I'm a climb right to the top and go right back and do it again.

If you can see what I was thinking then no one would have to die  
It would be as simple as looking inside of my mind  
And through time all the pressure has come to a head  
And I release it on the innocent and leave 'em for dead  
Could be a chemical imbalance where I blame it on this challenge  
And remarks, so I waited in the dark where his car was parked  
A couple whacks with the axe to his back  
And he was down, and then I hit the ground  
Somebody catch me.

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If you listen too close you might lose your mind  
If you look too close your head could explode like mind bomb (boom)  
Did Blaze really get shot the fuck down? (Still bleeding)  
Did Twiztid really sell they soul to the underground? (What?)  
After the 6th, will ICP kill theyself? (fuck off)  
Is ABK a real warrior or something else?  
I don't know and I don't care

Just remember me with my fucking Lotus in the air (Lotus)

Keep talking mother fucker, do it again, don't push me  
You fuckin with a old school cat that ain't friendly  
So take it to that level, go ahead keep pulling my chain  
Cause when I get upset I get strange  
You have no clue  
Check this out, I be fiending from mood swings  
Ready to throw down and knock the shit out of soft range  
Hard list, ready to live out whatever  
So if you're in my path, we better best be walking together.  
(Mother fucker)

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