Not everyone is gonna agree with me I expect that to be honest But you know, I once... I once heard That if you tell someone you love 'em But then you never talk to them again after that It's basically murder Shit! Guess I'm a serial killer Shit! Goddamn it! Y'all should leave me the fuck alone Tellin' you You know why? Cuz I got 666 imprinted inside my soul And I say that with no hesitation Vacant; my beaten body is Satan please take and weaken All these fears I'm fixated - who my next victims are Upon the years This bloodlust infecting my Brain like a sickness Makin' me love cuttin' humans open Plain with a witness Havin his arms stuck viewin my in Sane line of business Demons be awe-struck they tunin' up the Pain as inflictors (Rrrr) This little bitch will know that pain exists (Ha) Obtain her cysts and then eat em like they was flavored chips (Hmm) Then break the skull of her cousin, grate it like bacon bits (Slurp) So I can sprinkle that shit as flavor on gaping clits (Hahaha!) So hear the cheers of these hellish walls As they beckon calls To kill the hope from those gentle Psalms As each second falls Rewrite the scripture as heaven stalls An essential cause that'll never Even work if they help us all Even if we're wrong! The wind is telling stories to my ear And I just act like I don't hear em So that I can sit still And I don't wanna be the one in trouble So I will not move a muscle Or else I could get killed The wind is telling stories to my ear

And I just act like I don't hear em

So that I can sit still

And I don't wanna be the one in trouble So I will not move a muscle Or else I could get killed

You broke my heart, so Imma
Break your fuckin will to live
I'm sorry shawty this ain't
Somethin that you're gonna fix
I wipe the tears off yo cheek
And give your lips a kiss
Look you in yo eyes and tell you:
"It's all gon be over quick"

Except I lied
Yeah, I lied
Imma make wish that you was dead
Dead by the time I'm through with you
I'mma make you pay for
What you've done
Imma grant yo death wish
But let me have a little fun!

Now this pretty little bitch
That's tied up in my shed
She's got a gag in her mouth
And a gash on her head
Tears fall down her face
And piss runs downs her thigh
Saliva drips from her jaw
And she can't understand why

I guess I've lost my mind
And it won't ever be found
Just like her fuckin remains
When they deep in the ground
Are you happy now!?
Look what you've made me do
You won't get a second chance
Nah there ain't a part 2 - Nefarious!

The wind is telling stories to my ear And I just act like I don't hear em So that I can sit still And I don't wanna be the one in trouble So I will not move a muscle Or else I could get killed

The wind is telling stories to my ear And I just act like I don't hear em So that I can sit still And I don't wanna be the one in trouble So I will not move a muscle Or else I could get killed

Father god I feel the burning of my skin unending All hope has faded in this lake of flame where souls are bending All of my past sins have morphed into creatures I can never deter Where is your light? I need your grace as a cure $\frac{1}{2}$

My salvation obscured
My heart has stopped and lust for hate is all I feel as I burn
But I beg you, please
Give me one more chance as a mortal to spread and speak of your word

I'll trade my soul being saved for the sake of mankind to lear...

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- Babe?
Babe, what's wrong?
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- Goddamn nightmare again
- Are you okay?
- Yeah... I'm good, I'm good, I'm good
- Di ba magch-church tayo later?
- Do we have to though?

But anyway...
Babe
Babe?
Babe!?
Babe!?

Babe!?!