

# Wretched

## Ghostemane

Coming from another realm I'm a work of fiction and I'm never coming back I'm running back into the mind of Howard  
Lovecraft plague mask in the back gas is irrelevant I'm traveling on fuel from the shadow of Hephaestus flames  
Crafting a blade for me so I may faithfully  
Run up in to WBC and  
Decapitate anything that I see  
Funny how ignorance makes me so mean  
Like  
When a mothafucka believe anything he read or  
See on TV  
Knee deep into propaganda better pop a hand of xans  
If you're too pussy to handle your life like a man I  
Can't relate I'm on another plane  
Can somebody tell me how to live and breathe and die a mortal way  
Ima lost cause really  
Hey  
Never gna wanna belong pardon while I burn sage  
Everything I read leads me to believe maybe one day Ima be apart of something so much greater than me  
When I perish  
Get the kerosene and  
Burn me to oblivion but don't make a scene  
I need privacy so the prophecy may be complete and I merge with the mages of  
ethereality  
Count on me when I am finally free I will watch you while scrying in the sea

Underground catatonia  
I found a scroll in Rome from a secret map I found in Macedonia  
Fuck this music, I don't got the time to even hate cause I got secret service people from the Vatican approachin bruh  
Whatchu tellin me?  
I'll shoot an apple off your wifey's head and miss  
And hit the bitch in the head like William Lee  
A murderous 8th dimension night breed killa Dylan be  
Clip on my hip and the chip on my shoulder turned into the monster next to me  
Bloodline illuminati 666 lizard people all around me man  
Rozzy really bout to take a trip to North Korea and come back a brand new man  
Coming back and foundin Dylananastan  
To build a wall to separate me from the stans  
Bitches wanna hold my hand  
But they don't even know about the demo of my favorite band  
Dylan got the stamina to keep it goin  
90s baby getting buck like Pretty Tony  
I don't got no time for phony rap bologna  
We gone fuck the bitch and have a ceremony  
Mask on face  
Weapons in my place  
A hundred million bodies Ima concentrate  
Anybody with a cheerful disposition  
Who believe in heaven might just meet their fate  
Dylan throw it, tell the bitch to go wide  
Fuck around, participate in homicide  
From sea to shining sea, a Christian holocaust  
A pagan neo-judaistic genocide

Yesterday, I got so fumin angry that  
I stabbed myself, in the thigh, with a fork  
Whatchu know about the wretched wicked shit?  
Like the atrocities of Malachi York  
Busted and dusted, like an angel that just lost its way  
And we all gone die anyway so  
Fuck it, mane  
Mind gone straight lost in a fog of haze  
Two brothers from the housing authority  
Came to take your kids and dogs away