

Cold and dead like in limbo  
Eyes glow red through the window  
I'ma count to 10, keep your bitch low  
Watch me raise hell, the Devil don't need no crystal

What do you want? What do you want?  
What do you want? What do you want from me?  
What do you want? What do you want?  
Thug ego punk like a bitch with a gun

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You said that I was done, but I'm still here  
I know you're trying to be the king, but the crown is mine  
If you respect the dead, why talk shit when I'm alive?  
Buddha smiling on my face, bro, you hit me twice

I'm aiming to kill apex, I'ma head-  
shoot all the fake friends, they're all braindead  
You're doomed, one shot, one kill, with my "bfg", I'll let them see my styli  
sh murder, dmc  
Run, run, bitch boy, spread your bullshit boy  
Castle of glass, it was built to be destroyed  
Hold up, hold up! Why you mad? I'm mad, bitch!  
Pull up, pull up! I'ma take you to Hell with me!

Breaking the silence starting a riot  
This world is on fire, no place for liars  
My voice is a siren of triumph against all these tyrants  
The act of defiance they're dying  
Every motherfucker trying to pull me down  
And trying to tie me to the ground  
I'm waiting for the bell for another round  
Unleashed, unbound

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