

Uh

Omen, XII

Omen, XII

Omen, XII

Omen, XII

Omen, XII

Omen, (shhh) XII

Omen, XII

I got blades up in my pockets, I got PayPal in my wallet  
Fuck your offers, fuck a solid, if we want it then we got it  
If you perfect then we flawless, if you angels then we fallen  
King of Demons only speaking just so we can find some solace  
I got ten black nails, I got Drop Dead clothes  
I got Rossi, I got Vodka, now watch me go up in smoke  
Step to me don't even breathe  
Press on me just fuckin hope that I don't press you back  
Depression make me snap and lose control (don't lose control)

I lost control

I lost control

I lost control (I lost control)

I lost control

I lost control

Don't lose control

I lost control

I lost control

I lost control

Don't lose control

Don't lose control

I lost control