

# Darkness Surrounds

OmenXIII

I love it when that body drops  
Keep killing rappers, never stop  
I lift the blade, I make it drop  
I tie you up then watch you rot  
Like the leaves that fall from trees  
I'm stomping, I could crush your dreams  
Please don't call me underground 'cause I reside deeper beneath  
King Of Demons from the underworld where there is no release  
Gaze upon my visage of perfection, it could make you weep  
If a heathen tries my patience, I cannot abstain  
I'll rearrange his face in paper between XIII and 37 ways  
Snap the bones then rake and scrape the tendons to tie up the b  
reak  
And hang you by your skin on hooks and watch you dangle from yo  
ur face  
Your music is a waste of time, your time is a waste of mine  
Flexing don't mean shit when your existence is a waste of life  
I'm catastrophic, getting gothic good 'cause I ain't ever stopp  
ing  
Popping trunks and knocking bass on every block I pull up, watc  
h 'em  
Every angle, mangle anybody coming with a halo  
Dead bodies raising up simply just because I say so  
OmenXIII demigodly, causing havoc when I want it  
Snap my jaw and then I drop it, spewing knowledge like a prophe  
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