

## 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 break  
And hang you by your skin on hooks and watch you dangle from your 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 stopping  
Popping trunks and knocking bass on every block I pull up, watch '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 prophet