

Certain sides of temptation start to sprout,  
wait I'm too clean for this leave me out  
From those depths comes the part of me,  
that's too fearless to back down  
Time to incinerate hesitation  
Flip my mode to devastation  
Liquid moves, no contemplation  
Pumped fascinations,  
need no persuasions  
Automatic internalizations  
That's what I really stand for  
You should know  
If fate pulls a trick on me  
You should know  
Vaporizes foes till death of me  
You cry slow  
If my brain blows a fuse then,  
I'd go into hiding for my safety  
don't make me turn this thing on and go crazy  
Dust off my crazy  
This became the rainy day for which I saved all my sick heat  
I attack like a break-beat  
To save myself from these silhouettes,  
That stand and shroud me on my right and left  
Tension builds at this address  
Don't contest my will to live  
that's a serious make me furious offense  
Do your thing God Bless,  
I transform out of nervous to the sickest cell that I possess  
It procreates like a threat  
When shit is life or death my body screams  
monstrous to build obscene montras,  
in the tongues of Gods and Mongers who used war  
like a f\*\*king sculptor sculpts shit and lies it  
Can a madman be an artist?  
I lay you down to bed like your father as my thoughts grow darker

Wait I'm too clean for this leave me out  
My thoughts grow darker

What saves you from yourself?  
I consumed by years of passivity turned activity in split seconds  
My newest weapon is my state of calm  
Lowered alarms, I feel more peaceful adrenaline has its charms  
Wait I'm too clean for this leave me out  
From these depths I'm relentless, fearless, priceless, senseless, anxious  
On the edge of this l