

Slaughter House

RÉN

(Woo) Somebody, anyone, anyone help
Anyone help I've been going through hell (Woo)
Hell I've been going through
Hell I've been going through (Brrrrrrr!)
I've been at odds with myself, I've been so lost in my health
I've been feeling like (Woo)
Deleting myself
Man, I've been going through hell

Walls are closing for the chosen
Bodies ripped up, zipped, and frozen
One by one, we'll all fall down
Welcome to the slaughterhouse

I crawl over shards of shattered glass
A masterclass of surviving inside a plaster cast
Martial artist, Arkham Asylum night's darkest
Haphazardly half-heartedly start this
Shallow tombs and open wounds that don't heal
Cold steel incision, a mountain made a molehill
Through fields of the valley of doubt, I pass out
Revive with a mouth-to-mouth, I stay
Loco-motion, move with a chokehold
Goalposts moving, grow up, then grow old
Hocus-pocus, voodoo and black holes
Tobacco, I light up with my hat low
The last of the prophets, Heaven-sent Nephilim
Roaming the Earth with a severed wing
While the sword of Damocles is beckoning
Heckling thoughts that torture porcelain skin
Who's the kingdom come king?
Who brings the conscious to conquer his sins? I bring
Whispers caught by the wind
Abort the fetus and here lies the body of Ren

And pain makes men out of boys that were lost, that's a cost to the homies
Some get body-bagged, zipped, rag-tagged and it still hurts lowkey
These concrete streets breed wolves from sheep in the land of the holy
And a legend don't die, I loved that guy, this one's for the broski

(Woo) Pedal to metal you know how we- do
The devil and Jezebel coming for- you
A Jeckyll is hiding inside of my- view
Taking your rosy cheeks, painting them- blue
Turning your clique into Skelington crew
Stripping your sole from the base of your shoe
So watch my tongue my words are laced in truth
I'm lying in truth, it's a fire in the booth

Switch up the style like bi-sex, impress you
Heavy lift - tricep, bicep, I flex the
Thunder and lightning writing, I'm Tesla
Connect, direct it, hertz disconnect (uh)
Working in a lab a mad bad lad, Dexter
Coming for your neck, the head debt collector
A million degrees graduate semester
A bullet in the knee till you kneel to the emperor

(He say, they say) he say, she say
People like to bicker as humanity evolves
Okay, 'kay, with an AK pointed at the KKK
That's how you kill a ghost

Kill a ghost, kill a ghost, kiddy sicker than most
A kiddie quicker on the trigger - click, click, click, click, click, click
Empty chamber - filler reload, I cock it and hold
Bullet in the chamber explode and burrow through the prick's skull, let's go

Welcome to the slaughterhouse, sucker
Making cred' when I spread, that's the bread and the butter
And I bled for the love of music, dead, undercover
Tell the coroner I left, resurrect, motherfucker
G, sick, yeah I'm sick, I think I told you that I'm sick, suck a clit
And when I pull up on your clique, click, click, click
Homicidal, traumatic
Welcome to the slaughterhouse, bitch