Keeping the snakes out of my circle Keeping the Saints out of my virtue Keeping the strangers outta my personal space Perseus, Perseus, Perseus

Summer of fear, numb to the steel Press it to my lips, gun to the grill Hunt in the field, come get the kill Something to feel, snuff flicks & chill I want a piece of you There's only war inside no peace in que To cue the mister perfect on his Ps & Qs Who hits the purp like policemen... I'm doomed, doomed, I'll demonstrate Medusa grew a new head of snakes My voodoos do levitate I escalate, I escalate It's gloom gloom everyday Might chew threw this noose too Fill my flesh with hate until the levees break & graze necks with blades amen

I'll bite the head off a snake (Keep the grass cut low, keep the grass cut low)

Sometimes the dead are awake (Keep the casket closed, keep the casket closed) Now How's that medicine taste? (Keep the antidote, keep the antidote) These Vipers embedding their fangs It heightens the venom I'm getting to get in my zone So Ouroboros, so Ouroboros I'm forced to course on my porous organs Unfortunately my portraits morbid I'm watching gore flicks of body torture A poor defense towards a modern culture Where all the vultures absorb the horror While I record decorum that they call offensive If they're all against it, of course I'm for it Of course I'm foreign I don't relate to herds Their tongues stay forked Now eat your words Two fingers up Im candelabra They camouflage just to mask the monsters Blackened mambas to anacondas Fangs in veins make me catatonic