

Fear

sKitz Kraven

Beneath the surface
There lies no good
I feel the tension
Just rising
Through broken windows
Lies fear in your eyes
True colors come out
Before you die
Just die

I went down to the shop the other day
Bought a couple razors, bleach gallons and a rake
I thought that I would make a little game
The kids could play
And afterwards maybe one or two
Could always stay

It ain't Halloween
But tonight I'm feeling scary
Tryna find the corpse that I can
Humanize and marry
I want a wife
Go on strike just to rape a dike
I grab the knife
Slit throats
Then I stitch em tight
Stay alive

Keep you up
So I can torture you
I never liked the thought of eating you
But what's a man to do
I'm fucking starving
And I got hella urges to fufill
Buckets full of blood
I like to paint my window sill

People say that I'm too lonely
Others think that I'm a hermit
So I just watch em all behind the curtain

Cause if I go outside
Someone's bound to die
... My mind fucking dead
But when I kill I feel alive
Uh

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I'm still coming off an eighth of shrooms
Tracers in the room
I guess I'll eat another cap to keep trippin

My mind is doomed
I just got out the room
I think I'm screwed
Way too hammered so I guess I'll keep sippin

I just have a plethora of weapons
Check my collection
I keep an AK in my room for protection

But in my basement
There's a couple heads
That I love collecting
And when I'm horny I use one for affection

Please get off my back
Cause you ain't getting shit from me

I'll take the power saw
And rip apart your big tummy

Keep it down
Don't make a sound
I'll make this quick honey

I'm using power tools
My basements like a symphony

I'm just sitting in a dark room
All by myself
Wondering how The fuck
I even got this way

I just flipped on everyone I love
I lost my mind
Momma's saying I can't talk this way

I'm having urges to rebel and to kill
I love the thrill
Thinking how I'm gonna catch my prey

Should I use a razor blade or a gun
They're both so fun
I guess I'll see how many bodies I take

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