Man lives
In a sun lit world
Of what he believes to be reality
But
There is unseen by most
An underworld that is just as real
But not as brightly lit a
DARKSIDE

I can write a verse and take the sun away... DARKNESS Say good bye to light beause it's gone today... DARKNESS Ain't no smiling happiness is done away... DARKNESS Watch me paint a pic that'll make you run away... DARKNESS

I don't really give of fuck what you think of me I had it up to here. yep. Follow me into another de-mention of insanity's right here. step... I know your feelin it I'm lovein you when I'm kissin n fuckin you n in a min ute I'm a veer

Left.

An by the pluck of the jugular see the blood of my lover and then I finish \boldsymbol{w} hen your near

Death.

I'm sorry but I mean it cause when I got the tool on bitch I got bulimic up in her like a

Gynecologist with a penis

And when they bled on me I was giddy and never squeamish.

Bad as a demon I cannot get rid of her I really rely on the feelin of the se \boldsymbol{x} an the red of a

 ${\tt Woman.}$

Can I take a bite of your cerebellum I think it'll really get me up if I cou ld be suckin your

Seratonin.

Id rather just die than inflict any pain on somebody who truly put trusted ${\tt m}$ ${\tt e}$

Better yet I just make her the suffer who taught me mocked me n fucked with me .

Maybe get up in the club and shoot it up and makem panic at the disco... (ba ckwards)

I can paint a dark picture.

You don't want me to start with, cha.

Don't want me commin with the heart, hit cha.

Chew you up and if you really tart, spit cha.

After the brain I put the lemon moraine in.

Blood of a dame is what I drain my fang's in.

Takein the spirit and the body it came in.

Away from the sun n forever you can remain in.

When I'm all up on a pallet a pain with blood of my name in vain sun up in i ${\ \ }^{+}$

Imna break it down the walls n try to stop me from poppin my gun up in it Skits onta me honor me for the time never given to the rhyme in another mind lookin like a

Nice guy

Behind the face be the beast of another mutha fucka that be heard the least. So many here me when I say they can, that I remember everybody that layd me astray. yo fuckem.

Nobody but my closest know about my darkness and when they fall away. yo fuc

km.

I'm to sick that I never checked outa my mental-ward working in sweden Burin the bodies this song made my memory feedm ghost made me loud and I'm p roud I can see them

Hopein that the nonbelievers get a number two in the eye please try to die s ave me the time $\ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}$

When I make a move when I'm commin through I'm a stay devoted to rhyme Devoted to mine hex sign ruda wicked I'm a be forever de-dine

Picture this my wrist silt pissed off I'm hangin from a meat hook,

Yo I'm bangin on a meat hook it's the twist this chapter ya miss the darker the venom of a

Main hook book

I'm tellin everybody I'm not doin so well I'm feelin my noggin to you better watch ya self

Sub-noise when I'm bangin on a tech set best believe the dark times are here my lips eclipse

I'm your worst fear.

I'm your favorite.

I'm your acquired taste.

Will you savor it.

If it blood thirst will you run from it.

No need cause I'm inside of you.

When the sun is spit.

You cannot escape me I'm your last resort your.

When you have a evil you cannot report.

I'm your royal sunshine malicious and heartless.

If ever you need an alibi rely on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ I $\ensuremath{\mathsf{am}}.$

DARKNESS