

Once upon a time, everything was alright
I used to feel safe, not a worry in sight
Then I grew up, quickly realized
The world is a fucked up place sometimes

Death is at your door
Reaching in from the other side
It's time to cut the cord
Hangin' on like a parasite

Go (Ah)

Hangin' on like a parasite
Hangin' on like a parasite

Don't hesitate, you're hangin' on for your life
Don't hesitate, you're reachin' out for the light
Walking on a razor's edge
My blood runs black, I'm not your friend
Fuck

Pull from the depths of the thirty-six chambers, ah
Ah, pull the trigger, give a bullet to a stranger, nice
Ah, pull from the depths of the thirty-six chambers (Hahahaha)
Pull the trigger, give a bullet to a stranger

I don't wanna die (Die), but I'm not gonna live
In a place so cold, in a world like this (This)
Crucify me (Me), it's blasphemy (-my)
Throw me in the fire, let me burn for eternity (Go, go, go)
Burn for eternity (-y, -y, -y), eternity
I'll never be the one that'll ever back down
Never turn around and run
Never, never, never back down

Deep into the trench of a place unknown
Lies a dead man clutched to the bottom of a throne
At the bottom of a hole that nobody wants to go
It's the devil that you know that's gotta hold up on your wicked soul (Damn)
What is up in your mind?
Are you thinkin' the devil is makin' the crime
And the people are evil
And never no demon designing the opposite of a divine? No
Yes, the hell is in front of you, side and behind
I can feel every sign of a human decline
I'm believin' the time is upon us when all of our people are blind
Yo, red rain, saw it fallin' from a tower's dead plane
Head bang, Mandalay Bay Hotel on a lead cane
Sex change could get you caught up in death's reign
She plead sane but really imitating Ed Gein
How did we get this way? Negative shit to say when we get this way
Havin' a fit today so they wanna make a bitch decay
My son's mom went gone, I was really wrong, I thought I was gone
I vomit so shame for my son but I didn't go John Muhammad
So the devil's right here on this level wide tier
That's 'cause when rebels ready to pop the heavy metal I fear (Yeah)
Abomination, babin' fakin', consecration hatin', wastin' education

Got the killer, wanna kill 'em, gotta chase 'em, go
Go

Spiraling out of control and deeper down the rabbit hole
Ay

Never gonna let them get the most of what they'll have to resurrect
You're sick to death, better take me down
I don't give a fuck, this disgrace to God

(No)
Yeah (Ah)

Never gonna let them get the most of what they'll have to resurrect
I don't give a fuck, this disgrace to God