

# Death Day

Twiztid

For the next 24 hours  
Any and all murder, madness, and mayhem  
Will be legal in all states across our glorious America  
We can only hope that the bloodshed will help to cleanse  
Each and every one of your wretched souls  
So join us, as we pledge our allegiance to the violence  
And we commence the first annual Death Day

It's been a century or two  
They tried to erase the fool  
Raised on what he will and what he won't do  
Mask of a killa that wait to stalk you  
In a parking lot with a butcher knife  
So true to the original  
Ten or more points on the mouth line  
Two eye holes, mostly orange on the outside  
Black hole sun sound gun feeling outshined  
Underneath the straight line on the lower south side  
Home knife catch moonlight bred  
Swipe left, up and down, in and out, dead  
Couple dead bodies, no hands, no head  
You could see the flies gathering the work shed  
I ain't even work yet, car vape rhymes in the dermis  
High boys keep it ice cold like a thermos  
Dirty wilin' out and we don't need a purpose  
To infect you with the rhymes and we service, you nervous  
These birds are just killing it, hug it like the original  
Kneel in the presence of the candle lit vigil  
Throw whatever blessings and ceremony or rituals  
Your impressions are still invisible  
And we indivisible, skin so crazy, unpredictable  
Exorcism in the lyrical, shit is far from spiritual  
And we bringin' death like a funeral  
Keep these crazy motherfuckers turnin' up and here we go

Only got 24 hours to purge out the system  
To make a better person with the hate and the wisdom  
Do you pledge your allegiance to the violence?  
You right with the mutants and monsters beside us  
Kill, kill, let em live till they die, die, die  
Find a place to hide, run, run, hope they don't find you  
Too late the killas are behind you

Blood, there was so much blood  
No telling what the fuck this was  
You could hear it squishing through the rug  
There was so much blood, so much blood  
Make sure there's no one left  
Burn it down and then on to the next  
Fuck this town, I ain't done yet  
The purge is coming, I'm about to set it on fire  
Bring the gusto, it ain't none yo, but if you must know  
They call me a maniac, I'm more like a psycho  
What's the difference? how the fuck should I know  
I just want to purge tonight  
Face painted got the urge and might  
Now make it to the early light

Don't take it like a scared and fight  
Just know about that murderer life

Only got 24 hours to purge out the system  
To make a better person with the hate and the wisdom  
Do you pledge your allegiance to the violence?  
You right with the mutants and monsters beside us  
Kill, kill, let em live till they die, die, die  
Find a place to hide, run, run, hope they don't find you  
Too late the killas are behind you

Kill, kill, let em live till they die, die, die  
Find a place to hide, run, run, hope they don't find you  
Too late the killas are behind you, death  
Kill, kill, die, die, run, run, too late the killas are behind you