

## Down Here

Twiztid

Your world embraces beauty while shunning ugly  
My kind remains beneath you while your world remains above me  
Feeling I'm on pause - my mind state, yo it shoves me  
Hate me or love me, I feel like I'm back in recovery  
Time to stand up, man up from sad state  
And walk like an animal amongst the primates  
And talk like a cannibal ready to eat those  
Who stand in the way of the new maze in the end days

I come from a place where the dark hides  
While you starve for the light like illuminated apartheid  
We are the wicked, check the archives  
Spread like sickness, I don't need a fix  
It's another something creeping up into all minds  
Please forgive us, we tend to gather in dark times  
Can I get a witness too, it's been falling from my eyes  
Just wanna die when the lights shines

Down here  
This is the only life that we know  
Down here  
We tell 'em everywhere that we go  
Down here  
You know we bring the darkness to life  
Down here

To the psychos, skitzos, freek shows, and creeps  
We bring the underground back to life and give it heartbeat  
Reason to be strong, last long, and hold on  
While other motherfuckers who claim it, they came and passed on  
We the original, pedigree, thoroughbred  
OG, diemuthafuckadie, rock the dead  
Siamese twins, crimson guard, new elite  
Ready for war, nocturnal  
Bitches, we don't sleep

We took the roads that are less traveled  
And unraveled the code  
They want lock and it load, like it's a gun battle  
It showed everyone I suppose  
Exactly how to get here and survive down below  
But instead most of those chose to find the light  
And I suppose it'd be alright if they were standing here tonight  
But they ain't want to listen like I had static on the mic  
But that was just a sign of their spite  
I had to sit and think about betrayal and I died  
At least a little piece of me was twisted up inside  
And I don't mean Twiztid up like contacts and knives  
I mean twisted, like damn, all that was a lie?  
Like damn, no more homies by my side?  
No more happenings of anything, and I broke down despite  
I know I said it was forever until the day that we died  
But I never thought you'd be the reason we'd have to fight to survive  
But everybody gathered, and they all stood by our side  
And that's the reason we're never leaving what they've designed  
Something even greater than anything you can find  
And down here is the only place it survives

Down here we sing of dark things, the other side of normal  
Dressed for death in suit and ties - bitches, keep it formal  
Sleep the night away in caskets and graves  
And awaken from their slumber each  
And every time the song plays  
You see us crawling from the ground like a Romero flick  
Contaminating up the top side, we stay sick  
There is no cure or vaccine so they quarantine  
Our inner being and label each and all of us the enemy