

# Monster

Twiztid

Fuck you and your platinum chains  
I'd rather rip out your intestines and wear it on my neck just the same  
Making a charm outta ya Brain  
And having the gall to give it away  
To ya moms and pops in a box marked remains

Blood Stains these veins in a way that I can only explain as insane  
The world's gonna celebrate when I hang  
And I just hope that it's on T.V. like Saddam Hussein  
And I just hope that you could be me for just one day  
Then you would get a better sense of what the fuck I say  
I said  
Bitches ain't shit,  
God Bless the dead,  
And fuck every last bitch that won't give up some head  
I smoke 15 packs in a day and I'm getting worried now  
Cause everytime I cough my hearing is getting blown

I ain't a hater, player  
Just ain't no suckers allowed  
And you and that bitch that was dancing are just way outta bounds

It came in the dark where most were fast asleep  
Monster  
Creeping, lookin for blood  
Down below the streets  
Monster  
If you get caught in the gaze of his evil eyes  
Monster  
You will know true horror as your body slowly dies  
Monster

Yo black magic devil horns  
Wake the dead when we perform  
We'll weigh more bodies and dead by dawn  
Ill child, Black label Society  
We Zakk Wyld on you bitches so live in fear of the enemy  
My conscience told me let it be  
But vengeance had a remedy to kill 'em all  
And split up they atoms just like it's chemistry  
And scratch skin from ya face like a plastic surgeon  
And leave ya twitching in pain, screaming behind the curtain  
I'm for certain with a look like bloody-face uncle frank  
Most of these home grown killas quit  
Claiming that they dank  
When they shit ready to sink  
water logged Like marsh lagoon  
But were in mid transformation, alive inside of cocoons  
Nursing the wounds of many battles, turn cities to tombs  
'cause we're close to the end  
So what the fuck we got to lose?  
Straight killas with enough ammunition to take the planet to war  
Most of these villains don't even know what they dyin' for  
I can't stop it  
I can't stop it  
I can't stop it  
I can't stop it

I can't stop it  
I can't stop it  
I can't stop it

Sight of the blood makes me wicked  
Takes me to another place  
Falling in love, can't be controlled  
But I know that it's bound to change  
All of my life and all of the time, the chemicals are a friend of me  
Can't be controlled in search of result  
The monster's got the best of me

And I will choke and stab and separate the feelings from me  
Until they're all gone like none of them ever belonged  
As I continue to change in search of the things that I really wanna be  
Although the journey's long I keep repeating this song

It's not a fear  
The monster is alive and in me  
But I pray  
I pray to the lord every night i go to sleep  
It's not a fear  
And if I should die before I awake  
But I pray  
I pray to the lord my soul be afraid