That's Why They All Hate Us More Than You'll Ever Know!

Twiztid

Open the heavens and let em all know that we back again tell em we sick of t
his shit
We attackin and screamin in the faces at those who laugh at this say your mo
mma say that I'm an accident
But I'm compassionate to the harassment of several degenerate intuit minds
And give them the inner hate debate dependin if
Buildin me up to be something I'm better than
If anything hate 'll get probably the opposite
Strong like a monument
Build to the tops of the charts
The depths of astonishments
Look at me now
I'm insane and I gotta keep movin more than pnumonic the hottest pot of shit
Already know that your soul is broken and you hate that you need to polish i
t
Even in the hip of the hypocrits
Out of my mind with the wicked shit
More of you come with us
Sendin for witches f*ck people up
So f*ck you and the devil biaaacchh...
Sick in the head they made me dress up like a priest
I'm in a better place called the liquor store
Pickin precious poison to ease the beast
Killin our vibes and puttin 9 lives inside of these monsters they want us to
be
Everyone dies
Tell me do you live and float through the universe just like a priest
Everyone hates
It never will stop
Takin our lives and livin again
Our middle fingers are up in the air with everyone everywhere

They say we're the devil
Lets throw it back in they face
They keep callin us some lunatics
Lets throw it back in they face
They hate us cuz we doin this
Lets throw it back in they face
Don't look back in they face
Don't look back in they face
They wanna chop stab and shoot me
Put me down into a hole
[?] my whole entire world before I go
And that's why they all hate us more than you'll ever know
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I'm not like you...

And our dope minds catch on fire bout 9 or 10 times
Barely anything your time
Bend with we gon line em in chalk

I'm on my whim...

I'm sure I shouldn't be any [?] in society
Like yo! why? what's the prophecy
But really it's in [?]

...your tainted ways...

And I'll be the first one to tell em
Our music is made for [?]
You can be who you wanna be
Let me be by myself then

Glory to god
[?] heavens a horrible facade and [?] a mirage
I don't know where it went so hell I'm bent
I got evidence
On another level
You gotta tell the devil
Hes gonna need a big shovel to dig
Cuz I'm underground
And I'm listenin now and I'm hearin every word that you said

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Look at me I'm the livin trash that you threw away
Example of more disposable feelins
Call me a name with no meanin
I give no power to closed minds
But it comes in its time
From behind quick fast wins with a landslide

We bad side
You know what it do and how we ride
Been to hell a couple times, couple times
I got a couple screw looses
Several comfortable nooses
A clear view from this height
I'm free fallin
Fallin on anything to keep me from fallin again
Hopin anyone anything someone was listenin
I take these broken wings and I give them bitches a flap
So my presence like a shadow and covers most of the map

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How does it feel to be you
How does it feel to feel the way you do
You so decisive
And I don't care if you like or you hate me
I know you mother f*ckers bout to underrate me

Were goin vampire huntin with a 9 mm
Our souls are blessed by Mary Magdalene and St Peter
I eat a bit of flesh but I call it the host
Am I dead alive or just a ghost
Comatose midrange
2 dollars and some change
Perfect picture of sanity
But I'm feelin so insane
I got a migraine headache
My stomach hurts
So I'm lookin for some sedatives
Buyin drugs in a church
We some lunatics laughin like the killer Joe
Givin out disease
And why do they keep lookin at us through microscopes
Cover the windows and lock the doors
Cuz the darkness is growing and seapin through all our pores
They call us freak shows
Treat us like mutants
With x's in the middle of our
You know how we do this
And just like that you've all been infected by the crimson twins
And to invoke our perspective

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I got a brain full of maggots
Cant understand it
Why I'm labeled a freak show
Grab an axe and imagine
That we're here to raise havoc
In places that never had it
So f*ck your mom and your dad bitch
We've had it up to here with the campaign smear
When were the only reason your f*ckin kids alive in here
So listen clear when I say bitch I got no lane
And you f*ck heads are stuck in them potholes again
I provoke the fame so come to the game
That I'm gonna give another mother f*ckin dose of the insane
And I'm a sane Jane like evil when I'm out due
To all these different people it gets me high like some cocaine
Blow out brains
Swimmin on blood stains
Tie an electric noose over the picket side of its shame
On the devil for bringin me out again
We on the same level but I don't listen to him

I gotta a gauge and a shovel and it come with a grin
And it shot me a mother f*cker like...

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