

V5 - strike

Twiztid

There is no serum
There is no antivenom
Consumed with sickness
We usher in an Armageddon
It's coursing through your veins
It's forcing you to change
Venomous we remain
Feel the strike of the serpent fang

Feelings, bad vibes
Current self and my past lives
Future funeral, all for numeral
Zero, don't you know so hard
Livin' in the shadow of excellence
Fuck all your heroes, I'm the pessimist
Venomous, I got the symbiotes
Locked in a dark room directionless
And I'm the dark compass that was forged from the genesis
Death to my nemesis
Any all who conspire with blood thirst vampire
It's just like Kurt Barlow with an iron fist
I spent centuries of being sick and tired bitch
And my fever broke and I'm wide awake
And if I should die off in the afterlife
Then I pray the lord that my soul she take

Hear my voice but know it goes unspoken
The poison poets corroded choices are molded by devotion
The seal is broken, the void is open provokin'
A potent dosage, dissolve ya organs (Venomous)
At least according to the warning a horde is forming
So evacuate the vicinity, it's MNE
And wicked shit for life times infinity
We pushin' the poison the people they love it
The Venomous 5, sick to the stomach
To keep it one hundred we've only begun
Sincerely, from a Black Tongue

There is no serum
There is no antivenom
Consumed with sickness
We usher in an Armageddon
It's coursing through your veins
It's forcing you to change
Venomous we remain
Feel the strike of the serpent fang

Add a skull to my head pile
Take a sip from the red vial
Vomit the venom projectile
Like I'm reptile except I'll
Swallow the bones and the soul too
I'm like shangtsung and your soul food
Your whole crew tofu
Ya fake life don't taste right

It's a lethal dose and I'm comatose

But still considered deadly
Serpents practicing tactic stealth we
Coming directly
Now your jugulars constricted
Life is slippin' in your eyes
Poison the minds
Murder the pure
Now your reminded there isn't a cure

Feel the venom penetrate
Like envelopes I'll seal the fate
Of your Holy Ghost, no saving grace
She's comatose, I'll test the faith
Of your combine
Let the venom attack 'em one time
Can ya believe it I gotta blood tie
Venomous five number one why
Would you ever wanna a be a victim of something so sick
And Twiztid with AXE so listen the trap
Is sittin' in back, it's hidden pitch black
We're given no chance forgiven those back
The mission is stack, the bodies like tracks
We got it all figured out and that's fact
The venom is live and anybody talkin' shit
Just sealed their fate and that's that

There is no serum
There is no antivenom
Consumed with sickness
We usher in an Armageddon
It's coursing through your veins
It's forcing you to change
Venomous we remain
Feel the strike of the serpent fang