

When It Gets Dark

Twiztid

Somethin's happenin'
Can't explain what I'm imaginin'
Coagulatin' inside my abdomen
It only happens when the lights talk to me
I can feel it walk through me, unholy and unruly
Clothes rippin', and it hurts feelin' my bones break
Teeth are fallin' out and I got fangs sharp as saw blades
My face extends another 6 inches
And my eyes can only tell you a story that's so vicious
Ears pointed, and my hands are now paws
With claws sharper than razors that you use to cut across your arms
I'm at a loss when in the dark
Transformin' like a Decepticon, destroy you like an Autobot
All that I got is a spot waitin' in Hell
With a curse until I get there, with this story to tell
In a verse so deranged, you put your house up for sale
To get the fuck outta town, cuz there's a werewolf around

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In my world, it's the right time
Ain't no lights on
Panic soon will set in
Who's in their right mind?
Not me, my head spiral like loose leafs
Cuz as the night air seeps
My mentals give me the creeps
Little kids laugh and play
As I seek the deepest darkest corners to contort and hide away
As the sun start to set, I'm 'bout to murder 'em all
An attempt to bury the planet to unleash the killers
Feel us?
Fuck yeah, we got the muscle, right?
See us?
Fuck naw, we work in dead night
Street lights don't exist
I'm on a roll like Meijer's
When it's bright, I retract shit like vampires
Buy it, ain't no need to, it's automatic
Sadness, cuz your girl's body done went spastic
Stash it in my cave for my sick ways
Many days of terror in these words I say

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In search of sanctuary
It hasn't come yet
I pray to God I'll never see another sunset
But when it gets dark
I bear the mark, three sixes
Surrounded by candle sticks, beads, and crucifixes

Demons levitate, while poltergeist is haunting me
While my consciousness is constantly taunting me
Padded cells, my life's a living hell
I'm hearing church bells
When I open up the crawl space and the body smells
Eyes roll back, I speak in tongues
Bleed from gums, it's time to hit the streets with guns
Bustin' 7 shots, laughin' as the people run
Plead to be free from these evil deeds I've done
Internal pain coincides with my violence and agony
The humanity, "why does he keep stabbing me!?"
But it's me that I keep stabbing
It's self-inflicted wounds
Prozak and Samhain
The end is coming soon

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The sun fell downwards
From out the sky
Bringin' dark to the land
Just like closin' your eyelids
And might this blanket of night hath the power
To conjure the other side precisely at the witching hour
Portals in the fabric of time
Water splashed on a mirror
While recitin' in reverse, just like a nursery rhyme
"Am I what fear not will I"
Everybody wants heaven
But nobody wants to die
Nobody wants hell
But through it, they seem enticed
'Til it's pitch black, all alone, and clingin' to your life
My advice is to hold tight to whatever you call safe
'Cuz in the dark, they all patiently await
For you to slip and trip, and take the wrong path
On a downward spiral to your own aftermath
Leavin' you with a heart of onyx, of evil men
'Til the sun falls and it all happens again and again

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