

Psychomania

Twiztid

Your insanity is undisputedly complete
What are you doing here?
You have no right to
Of course I have no right, no right to begin

Go methodical, first born in protocol
Sun Tzu provided my lips
Service of purpose to spit death
To rivals my lyrics produce ominous split that
Inside of my lyrics is like a circle of pain
Ill, ill, illest I got a flu, spittin' the sickest
Infecting the world just like a [?] disease
I got the rabies, I'm rabid, I'm infectious
I have a habit to f*ck 'em all like a rabbit
My middle finger is like a magnet
It attracts the damage it has done for
Saying it's over but we have one more score to settle
One more song play, so many shows to rock
Hundreds of lives to save, so I bring knife and pray
If I don't die and put that motherf*cking knife away
I got no time to stop my temper [?] sedated
[?] That will leave me astray
And my body is a new weapon and it needs to play
So let's cut and stab till everybody bleed in stream
And suffer the new nightmare
Afraid to dream or afraid of me or plain scared to see
Wheter I chose a few, shatter the refugee
And embrace it propely
Out of control, they wanna kill my life expectancy
Madman, killer apostrophe
I'm a mockery of hypocrisy
Nightbreed is whack to me

Chopping and stabbing and cutting and peeling
And leaving a bloody mess everywhere, I don't care
Call me a psycho, a killer, a maniac
I got a knife, a machete and a bloody axe
I'm crazy, I'm loony, I'm out of my mind
You ran far away but I'm two steps behind
I'm a killer [?] smoking [?]
No sound but a scream 'cause there's nothing to say

So what? I'm living in a straightjacket and I'm doped up

'Cause I can't hack it and I go nuts
Like I'm missing a brain fragment, oh f*ck!
Got up on the wrong side of the bed
But I never remember going to sleep
Instead I got bloodstains all over my seats
And I'm sitting with this freak
Or at least what's left of her head
I don't rest but I wake up like a blackout
Vicious like a trap house
And it don't matter what they ask about
Just to make you pass out
Quicker than any horror flick that you could picture
I don't wanna just get you now, but I'll get you

I don't wanna shake it now, but I'll split you
Put a half in the truck let the [?]
And eat the other half on my dinner
I'm a psychopath when my eyes go black
And I attack and smash till my mind goes back
And I'm the last to laugh and it all is fact to the aftermath
This is a Twiztid track, I'm a P.S. [?]
Goddamn Myers and a Micheal
I got all-white van like Vitiligo
And all you see is my knife homie
Sick in the head and you're right blown
Leaving to edge your survival
Hoping for a friend to maybe help you out
But I shot him in the face with my rifle
Told you all I'm a psycho, still you love me in spite though
Spiteful, you might be right though
'Cause I hate everything in my life, so?

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