

Zug Izland

"Synplicity (feat. Anybody Killa, Blaze Ya Dead Homie and T)"

Visit "[Synplicity \(feat. Anybody Killa, Blaze Ya Dead Homie and T\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Reversed

*Kings and Queens, just show us where we should be
(you motherfuckers)*

(Anybody Killa)

Is my mind explicit cause I hang with a sinner?
Hand and hand with the hatchet but it's nothing
familiar
Non-believers keep walking till we finally arrive
Black smoke around the family with the red in our eyes
Cold chills from the death holding on to the past
With a pistol to the temple cause your lifes moving fast
Devastated by the anger that you need to escape
Right hand on the book, flip the page, choose your fate

(Syn)

(Kiss the dead)
on the red moon night
(Will they cry?)
Well I think they just might
(Torturing!)
What's a frozen tear?
(This ain't Hell)
but I'd rather be there
(Spider web)
makes it hard to move
(Death awaits)
yet I have nothing to prove
(Twisted souls)
in my mental game
(Murder comes)
and goes with no kind of blame

Power drains,
as the dark becomes light
Trapped motionless,
cause the cords are too tight
What will ever become,
of this book that I hold
Will the fire burn us,
like they told Synplicity

(Jamie Madrox)

Rain drops fall from the dark night sky
Bodies crawl from garbage cans and alleyways alike
You can find me there in the shadows without a doubt
Time for my people and me to come about
Children of the river, and the misunderstood,
downtrodden, and forgotten but it's still all good
What you throw away is ours to keep,
you know the children need a pillow
When they go to fucking sleep

(Syn)

(Your disease)
is quite infectious
(Once I know)
your the object of my lust
(Acid rain)
come on and stick out your tongue
(There's enough)
for each and every single one of us
(Right or left)
c-c-come follow me
(Pyramids)
lobotomy is necessary
(Crystal ball)
it's just Synplicity
(Kings and Queens)
just show us where we should be (you motherfuckers)

Power drains,
as the dark becomes light
Trapped motionless,
cause the cords are too tight
What will ever become,
of this book that I hold
Will the fire burn us,
like they told Synplicity

(Blaze)

I was running with a hatchet down the block, my leg got
popped
When I copped a dub at the dope spot
Everybody out to get me everywhere I go, is it a sin to
get your
dick sucked by a hoe? (Fuck no!)
What about the fact that I bring the dope guns, stay
outta my way
and don't make me have to use one
Can't help the feeling, my head overloads pull the
trigger and unload

(Syn)
Power drains,
as the dark becomes light
Trapped motionless,
cause the cords are to tight
What will ever become,
of this book that I hold
Will the fire burn us,
like they told Synplicity

Synplicity

I am known by none and feared by many
Known by none?
By many!
What?
You heard me!
I am known by none and feared by many
Alright..
Half the lies I tell are not true..
God that's fuckin' dumb

Visit [Zug Izland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.