

Comadre

"The Sweeter The Juice"

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I've got a date with The Illuminati,
A Backwards curse with a golden tongue.
I kinda feel just like a perfect commie,
I kinda feel like I am the one.

So seven days to killuminati,
The perfect death cursed with blue and guns.
Al's Cure for life and this manifesto.
Crucify the fucking young.

They say they know a way to the atlantic ocean,
A Better breath to hold against all the motions,
They say they know a way to the atlantic ocean,
6 figures, death and false devotion.

With style, martyrs, a christian JFK
(Can't hold us back!)
He's got a voice like a saw,
Breathing outside of the law,
All sounds the same when you're gone,
So leave us with your blood.

They say they've built a bridge across the ocean,
But my mind is somewhere else,
I'd rather have bad health,
If I could fight just like this locomotion,
I'd never lose in hell.

I'd never lose in hell.

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