

## Diabolic

### "Frontlines"

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[Verse 1: Diabolic]

I two-step with Lucifer and ever since I started dancing  
I walked a fine line between Einstein and Charles Manson  
Starved as famine with my stomach growling  
Like someone shouting a hundred thousand times louder than thunder pounding  
Fuck around and I'll punch your mouth in  
I'm king of the mountain with my life in this project like it's public housing  
Counting on the fact I firebomb entire songs  
And won't stop until the world's inside my palm like Viacom  
Diabolic, I'll supply the higher wattage  
Via fiberoptic wire until you acquire some kind of knowledge  
Cause life made me grow wiser than old-timers  
Hot-headed like the Ghost Rider behind a slow driver  
Sole-survivor flowing lava second nature  
So don't test, it's best to save your breath like respirators  
I'll throw a punch at your ribs that gives your lungs asthma  
And has you pouring out your guts faster than Dutchmasters  
Drunk bastard past the point of no return  
Like Denzel tricking Ethan Hawke into smoking sherm  
Judgement overturned, holding court like Mordechai  
Immortalized when I make statues bleed and portraits cry  
I'll go to war for mine, rebel army guard the border  
I'm in the trenches barking orders like I'm Sergeant Slaughter  
Pray to Jesus H. for mercy and plead your case  
Cause on the frontlines you're dead the second that you see my face

[Chorus: Diabolic/Immortal Technique]

This is the frontline, this is the dead zone  
Barely alive or in a box is how you head home  
This is the frontline, this is the life that I chose  
I thought I told you motherfuckers to lock and load

This is the frontline, this is the dead zone

Barely alive or in a box is how you head home  
This is the frontline, this is the life that I chose  
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[Verse 2: Immortal Technique]

Yeah they said that the success of my music was theoretic  
But my revenge is sweet enough to murder diabetics  
Eugenics, Procter and Gamble, credit racial science  
Couldn't produce a more progressive intellectual giant  
Nephilim bury em with the bullets left in em  
My heart is blacker than the children of Thomas Jefferson  
Blacker than back in the days of the tar and feathering  
The cancerous endocrine, the ego that's American  
The hatchet and the sticks, the fascist emblem  
You can call it conspiracy theory  
I don't give a motherfuck, you could get your mother fucked  
National security's a codeword for cover-up  
Hold that down, I look at character, never let the colour get to you  
I got white revolutionaries like Muslims in Chechnya  
Percussion dumping like the Russian Mafia over you  
But even they know what it's like when you're fighting for sloboda  
So whether Slavic or Islamic, vodka, gin, tonic  
Drunken fantasies are cool son but here's the grim logic  
You niggas want to play industry and start to be rich  
Until they fuck you for millions like Paul McCartney's bitch  
My lions live inside a box like Jumanji  
Sikh nigga status stab you up like Indira Gandhi  
So never desecrate the space on which I meditate  
My thoughts rip through tank armoured metal plates  
It's thought to resonate to the spot where Moses caused the sea to separate  
The place that the prophet Mohammed started to levitate  
The exact moment that Jesus rose dead awake  
And SiddhÄ rtha became the Buddha that regenerates  
Half a bar over but I bring it home colder than dead soldiers  
Soul-controller, holder of knowledge so fuck Dianetics  
I'm like the whole library kemet Annunaki genetics

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