

Edguy

"The World"

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I...

You can catch a buzz off me from smoking the reazin
off my bong

And disappear in the dark like the smoke in my lungs

Now will you walk with me

Take a chance when the faces all talk to me

Or when they callin me

My eyes closed and I can't see straight, now it's pitch
black

Can't breathe and I can't move like a heart attack

Hung ova, stoned sober

my last guy crashed and burned so game over

Control over a parallel you can't even fuck with

Cast half the spells and burn you in the dark shit

Crossed over with my faith in God

Stigmata, bleedin from the hole in my arm

I'm hangin from ropes and chains with my veins all cut
up

In a puddle of blood, monoxide, bitch, what up

Realm walker through the smoke I come

Drank the ? with green eyes and sippin on blood

Chrous:

What if the world couldn't get any worse than this?

It just did it just did it just did it just did

4 times

You're starin at a homicidal maniac straight out his
biskit

you never know how deep shit can get until you're knee
deep in it

So come along and witness things

Dark enough to mainstream

Sendin eyes wander through the tunnels

Of your blood veins

And if yall didn't know ? for hoes

Ain't no love for trolls

Better roll for you get stole on

Better, better get gone

'Fore I grab this axe start hittin your ass the way I
usually hit this bong

Hit this moist and coochie
when I speak on point like se 'er fuck your 9 millimeter
Real stupid, your killaz carry an axe
either in our hands or in the haters back watch em drip
like candle wax
Caught up in the wicked web created by the light of
them
and now your homies dead I think you better call an
ambulance
Talkin that, walkin that, can't nobody
fuck with me but now you're on your back and labeled
just another casualty

Chorus 4 times

Time is running out for the planet Earth. ?
you will make it, in society, or out of it
What if the world couldn't get any worse than this?
Time is running out for the planet Earth
What if the world couldn't get any worse than this
You'll make it, in society or out of it

Comatose (what?) fucked up on drugs
scatter brain from an infection I got my blood
monoxide bless the dead up (bitch what), hold it down
keep these weak bitches from double crossin the
underground
My space, my world, and my way
and I'm a ? big dog so bitch don't play (eat a ?)
My reflection is insanity that's all that I can see
that's all that I can really truly be (yeah)

Brought up in a world of lies and hypocrites and
tension
where copy cats are waiting to perpetrate you invention
(damn)
so listen up and lend an ear, here, you can borrow
mine
livin for yesterday and today will tomorrow find (hey)
a place where people will understand
it ain't the chips that make the man
it's the spirit heart and action
And you can try and argue with that
While me and monoxide split this pack
of cigarettes and smoke our lungs black

Chorus 4 times

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