

# Holocaust

## "The Worst"

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[Intro: sample]

The world beyond to him  
Adventure's in evil, without the harm  
The world beyond to him  
Who opens one of the seven gateways to hell  
Because in that gateway, evil invades the world...

[Chorus 2X: Holocaust]

To those who didn't know and keep their streets, that is  
the worst  
I punch you in the chest, and watch your head swell up  
and burst

[Holocaust]

I move like a large black stingray in crystal waters  
My fist'll slaughter, as you order, every time I kiss my  
daughter  
It is no organ above these, man or come battle me  
Venomous come through the tongue or deep into the  
skin  
Where a chemical is causing an everlasting, burst of  
agony  
What is this hindid that kills everything achieved and  
here's  
Much witnessed vengeance, that reveals clever hits  
and heals his fears  
For word came on to your king and he arose from his  
wise throne  
What is left, to disconnect to pebbles of dry bones  
Brother, you are seriously entertaining  
While observing of what stubborn, I murder the  
murderers of fathers  
The murderers of mothers, I'm vicious between the  
head and heart's eighteen inches  
Your lyrics reveal nothing to anyone you hating bitches  
He was speaking about misdirected efforts, debating  
henchmen  
It is only as you see ourselves in the mirror from shaky  
interest

[Chorus 4X]

[Holocaust]

We will find nothing but trouble from fires, since the  
beginning of time

Anything in my rhymes refuses prime, grab your  
weapons for vicious

At the savage sting of all the deadly jellyfish I bring

A tragic combat, in a ring

Know your higher power is never hard to reach, for I  
ain't playing

Don't hide your light under a lampshade, the sword  
slang

My black tree is made over a forged tools, the slime

The dragon was a mythological creature, over time

But lacked the power of industry days, by scicy blood

Shake each chest to the dirt, we compare the  
appearance of the sun

The lost strength knowledge, the man each hating  
thug-thugs

And after a rain of dirt road, in a country remains mud

Lots of animals walk your soft mud land, years ago

At the bottom all the shallow parts, and regimes, you  
hear me flow

[Chorus 2X]

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