

## Cage

### "Hell's Winter"

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[Cage]

Somethin' in the way not for Dr. Zummer  
Hot the tumor in the lugee and left it in Montezuma  
Swam back to the US after Russian roulette  
No deal on the table give me a label to suplex

Came to fill them with pain, take a print of my brain  
Flash it on the screen you wont leave the Cinema sane  
Had a followin' fondlin' that wouldn't let go  
'Till I spiked the easy football into the Def Jux end zone  
And when it hit the grass it covered the crowd with mud  
Mom slipped my bare-ass out, I covered the ground  
with blood  
Then she wiped it on my face like war paint  
Then slapped me, I cry, might die with a hardcore brain  
Cracked the doors frame when I open the world around  
it  
Exhale the hinges in the air where denounces  
My [?] bounces of the wall, then it rise from  
The picture that it painted like suicide with a shotgun

[Chorus]

I'm tryin' to pick up the pieces  
Keep cuttin' my hands  
When I put it back together, it's feces  
In a permanent Hell I find tranquility teaches  
We had to design perfect mass for our new Preacher  
We're going too far, nobody could reach us  
I'm startin' to drown and I'm covered with leeches

Until my last breath they'll be screamin' from the  
bleachers  
Then I'll be dead like all my teachers

[Cage]

Despite all my rage, I'm a rat in a cage for skies  
Communicate your love injecting bleach in my eyes  
The dubiously demented dented to dependant cradles  
Slipped through a grasp on the broken glass, highly  
unstable  
I left that label unable to keep my master's

No whip, broke as shit, chick left me a week after  
Over-dosage of mushrooms, no ugly obstacles  
Hid the hamster boy record scene dance at the hospital  
In the club I don't dance, I stand with a glass of Vodka  
Come to terms, I'm just like my bastard Father  
Left my Mother with a kid that flipped her lid  
When I started to look like him, she threw me out the  
crib  
And I was only two, my Grandmother was a Hitler Jew  
Just dropped Agent Orange and aint got no dough to  
fix this tooth  
I'm thinkin' out loud "I hate life" like that matters  
Lettin' shit out that happened to fit into wack pattern

[Chorus]

[Cage]

I'm tryin' to pick up the pieces  
But each motherfucker that fucked my Mother over  
would leave me to be this  
Drug addicted menace, aint shit to do in this place  
No longer flinchin' from Step-dad's punches to the face  
Blind to the drug, calm to the tub  
Filled to the top with warm water to sink in  
Two arms full of blood  
Not even thirteen, lookin' to exit, left for mess  
Could care less about life, just keep my pool as fresh  
Until the worms eat my flesh I guess they better burn  
me  
These are the thoughts of a child I keep 'till thirty  
I lack patience 'till I was packed with patients  
In the mental facility forced on all the wrong  
medications  
Prozac genie pig, I don't feel bipolar  
But got a folder that claims I am in a stack that reaches  
my shoulder  
Music, my only savior in every instance  
Makes each one of you a prophet to my existence

[Chorus]

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