

## Killer "Terrorist"

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I peep these streets, flee and never speak,  
I take souls and reap, roll with those that creep,  
Believe in gore, in fact I go on hospital tours,  
Vist the maternity ward, and slaughter a few babies  
when I'm bored,  
I can't afford a night without pain and fear,  
I like it premium so I visit ya sons daycare,  
Remember I'ma take pictures send you the negatives,  
And steal all the wallets around to visit friends and  
relatives,  
Even in December, my death scale is strict,  
So disregard any unsigned or anonymous gifts,  
I was born to turn pleasure into pain,  
I'll take the blame, and all the evidence...thats your  
brain,  
Yes I'm daranged, Sleep in a bed a of nails,  
Wake in hell and shower in hollow tip shells,  
I have more friends in death than in this current day  
and age,  
Cuz Me, killer, I was promoting beef since humans lived  
in caves,  
I set the pages and rib cars with napalm,  
Fire bombs and anything left in my arsenal,  
I'll ask the governor to pardon you,  
So I can physically bombard and somewhere I'll  
disregard you.

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