

## Nebular Moon

### "Beautiful Music For You To Die To"

Visit "[Beautiful Music For You To Die To](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### [Verse 1]

Ya dead kid, now ya just meat for preperation  
Ya brain smeared all over the street like defecation  
Pull a gun out on a star  
Ya ain't to famous on Hollywood boulevard  
Ya get run over by a car  
Big saws the size of the teeth of Jaws  
Chop you into jig saws, pop you with a sig saw  
Starin at death like a 9-11 jump  
Or Anti-Christ superstar  
Drop the spine of a Reverend in a dumpster  
Brutal accidents, and axes leaving dents  
In ya skull permitting access to ya mendula fragments  
A bullet rushes at ya like a pirahna to kill  
And the slug cuts clearly threw ya skull like Dahmer's  
grill  
You can tell Im satanic from my evil beat selection  
Your autopsy's like waldbaums meat section  
Kid ya didn't survive a stab to the chest  
Unfortunately medical science can't always have  
success

#### [Chorus]

Ya don't like listening to death rap, well I do  
There's nothing like beautiful music for you to die to  
You can't stop pain, how long will cocaine last  
A close range blast, will leave you with no brains fast  
Don't rap, stab yourself to the beat instead  
Don't impress me with your raps, impress me by being  
dead  
I'll be impressed when your bleeding red  
Cause atleast you can say you done somethin I haven't  
done yet

#### [Verse 2]

Trying to be spiritual so you can get closer  
You'll have to choke on ya blood so ya can be kosher  
Its a fact, everything I put out will come back  
Like cats, in the slums with crack, catchin' slugs in the  
back  
Its a cycle and us humans are addicted to the thrill

So now that your fuckin' dead, we need someone new  
to kill  
If I tried to stop rappin like this I couldn't  
But if I could I wouldn't  
Smash the door down, fuck gettin' my foot in  
Gamble with ya life, I think ya out of luck  
Don't act rugged if ya not, cause when we bring it you'll  
be fucked  
Ya safe in ya crib, with ya organs adjacent to ya ribs  
I pump with so much poison, not many more days ya  
live  
You look fucked, you look like you pukin' gook up  
It looks like the rest of ya life should suck  
When I said it, kid, ya get beheaded with a knife  
By the most sadistic mothafucka you ever met in ya  
life!

[Chorus]

Ya don't like listening to death rap, well I do  
There's nothing like beautiful music for you to die to  
You can't stop pain, how long will cocaine last  
A coltrain's blast, will leave you with no brains fast  
Don't rap, stab yourself to the beat instead  
Don't impress me with your raps, impress me by being  
dead  
I'll be impressed when your bleeding red  
Cause atleast you can say you done somethin I haven't  
done yet

It's beautiful

It's beautiful to demons

\*sample\*Beautiful music, dangerous rhythm

Death is only cause you fear it, it's beautiful to demons

Stop the pushin, pullin, and screamin

\*sample\*Beautiful music, dangerous rhythm

Its beautiful

Stop the pushin, pullin, and screamin

Death is ugly cause you fear it, it's beautiful to demons

\*sample\*Beautiful music

\*sample\*Beautiful music

