

Nebular Moon

"Evil Shit"

Visit "[Evil Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This beat's some evil shit to inspire you to start a fire
Do something illegal, only thing you require is a wire to
strangle someone
Let out your anger, stop buildin up, you're filled up with
pain and anguish
Kid do you understand my insane language?
Sensus(?), violence, psychology, apprentinces of
sickness learnin the art of ballin(?) and robbery with
demented instincts
Cemented in your mental is the exceptional fact that
feeling sentimental for humans is detremental
I'm experimental in the ways of murderin you hurbs
and turds with absurd words and verbs
Would you have perfered being lured into a crucifixed
scenerio, were you're eaten by birds? Bein perserio(?)
Who's(?) convicted, describing good descriptions
Perscribing murder through scribes, and desicrate the
bible's vibes
Maggots crawling on this page as I write this rap
It's amazing, appalling, I think Satan's calling. I might
snap

[Chorus X2]

Rap, stab, flesh, puke, slip and grab your neck
Bludgeon you bloody you buddy, you stupid? What's
after death?
Psychological with the demonic pull, reelin you in dis 'n
peelin your skin like a psychotic bull

God won't protect your existence, so I don't respect
your religion
Visually you reflect a pidgeon, this'll be dissected by
traffic
Graphic violence the science of a bloodbath is
mathematic multiplying of catostrophic dying of vinyl
plastic
Or a CD, massive(?), you can't answer whether I'm
making sense or not or imitating Manson
Preaching the end of God is my mantra. Enter the pod,
take a trip into the nucleus of gore where the center is
scarred

You'll catch a barbarian beating by convicted thugs
Left in the sanitary, I'm eating perscription drugs
Force me to brutalize, demonstrate to you how I utilize
a butcher knife to computerize your flesh pixelate you
Triple 6 degrade you. You can't quarentine the
therpeutic thorazine for ever putrid horror scenes
That sick cleverly secluded in the origin of this
cerebrum deep-rooted info for the corroner team

[Chorus X2]

Rap, stab, flesh, puke, slip and grab your neck
Bludgeon you bloody you buddy, you stupid? What's
after death?
Psychological with the demonic pull, reelin you in dis 'n
peelin your skin like a psychotic bull

Visit [Nebular Moon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.