

## Paul Stanley

### "Man of the Hour"

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I've noticed those in power have no ulterior motive  
than to kill the inferior with corrosive chemicals  
the virtuos locust internally tearing ya with explosives  
whole infirmaries scared of ya cause your throatless  
my inerno be searing ya till it's hopeless  
I'll incinerate you in my crematory  
innovator what I breathe is gory, disinegrate ya no  
need for stories  
for the police, my flow heat leave no evidence  
no sediment I burn books, theres no testament  
to the savage thing, that the battle king  
does when I stab and swing, slice jupiter, slash saturns  
rings  
splinter venus, then leave the man in the moon  
wounded in operating rooms being fed by intravenus  
seen as off the radar, my dark laser  
will drop eight stars, and chop holes through quasars  
a powerhouse, brute force like rouge elephants  
runaway rhinocerous, cut out they asophagus  
ask most I'm half ghost the last rebel  
smash metal like cinderblocks tied to gas pedals  
sjull spit a full clip chest left holy like a pulpit  
head and neck snapped like a bullwhip  
mind is an elaborate, hazardous labyrinth  
filled with ravenous, savages the flow hazarous  
like rapids with white water to fights slaughter  
I might order executions, slice quarters with mic cords  
for retribution  
I'll leave your life torn in destitution  
we need a resolution, your death is the best solution  
my evolution break down your institutional practice  
fascists want my name on the blacklist  
earths axis, cracked with so much force  
when I was born it was torn from the back of Atlas  
I smash this track with mjolner  
born chief viking soldier, zero celcius blood, life is  
colder  
like a polar cap in nova scotia  
souls are at rest, as you digest a whole gallon of  
amonia  
born stoner mom's smoked lie at my birth

fell from heaven and was raised as a child of the earth  
reverse the first curse of the final conflict  
go beyond which famous landmarks osam hit  
kids armed with glocks, conference talks lead to  
concerts  
of nuclear weapons for years to this fate we've been  
destined  
food for thought too hot for ingestion  
spit wrecking every intestine in your mid-section  
blaze and scathe your place of residence  
no trace of evidence  
steal a briefcase from the president  
lace residents, of every race with letters sent  
revealing plots and plans of which every man should  
be hesitant  
angel of doom, carve his name in the moon  
stop his wife from reproducing when I mangle her  
womb  
let the anger consume, my mind hang your platoon  
for sport I leave your corpse laying strangled in tombs  
I'm burying neandreth man, stab up a mastodon  
ask saddam who blast the bombs, they run this like  
decathalons  
the masters calm like ghandi but they got me  
cocky, wanna see Virt convert to a nazi?  
pay the holocaust, it's too late to call it off  
I throw flows that burn foes like molotov  
I burst on the scene, my words are machines  
to murder your team, you want dope? I'm serving the  
fiends  
with blood curdling screams, as your team stretch on  
the rack  
chest has been cracked, no cartilage is left in your  
back  
I'm letting you rap, don't take the fact for granted  
it's like my biggest fan is trying ta manage a plan which  
will do me damage  
your man's fam is, laid bare like damn pandas  
if they can't stand us, I make they back slam canvas  
crush! original bum rush ya' lose  
we hard granite, the fucking best on the planet  
shine for light years, steaming hot like the amazon  
in your nightmares but dissapear when the cameras on  
a vampire, there's no captured image  
raps smash your gimmicks till that ass is finished  
boxing with walkmans slap dats  
contact fists with compact discs while vinyl scratches  
like a bitch  
violent sprays, leave my opponents in states of silent  
praise  
trapped inside the tyrants maze, fire will fry ya' in my

iron cage  
my violent lions have been enraged  
by violins and sirens that thunder from center stage  
slicing throats, every full moon like a lycanthrope  
life is cloaked in darkness, watch us knife the pope  
or any other faggot catholic bastard  
caught raping children kill them and gas the casket  
and throw a match lit, till it burns to ashes  
and place the remains in a urn and smash it  
I'm the massive, volcanic eruption that happens  
when comets are thrusting through the earths crust in-  
to its core for internal combustion  
imagine if you heard a discussion, between Stephen  
Hawking  
and Aristotle talking, while comparing models of the  
universe  
that's what it's like to follow when I use a verse  
the insight in my mind, is the height of design  
my rhymes Frank Lloyd Wright in his prime  
so light up a dime  
and put it high in the sky, till it looks like the air is filled  
with fire-flies  
I, spark cheebas in the dark fiendish  
bury your crew under the ocean so only the sharks  
seen us  
my heartbeat is, in perfect synchronicity  
with whatever machine is circulating electricity  
skill breach ethnicity, will beat ya' physically  
till ya' see god, that's a religious epiphany  
so it's no mystery, why we flow so sadistically  
pain twisted me, inside the rain of it's misery  
linguistically my, cancerous shower  
cause a transfer of power, I'm the man of the hour  
how I keep time make clocks stop to watch  
leave time a verse behind everytime I rock the spot  
I'm the curse, two dead lee like Brandon and Bruce  
MC's kick a verse, then I hand them a noose  
cause either way, once you run out of breath, it's  
certain death  
believe what I say, what my lungs hold will burst your  
chest  
if knowledge is power then I'm the mental dictator  
my pen will rip major arteries, who wanna part of me?!  
hail to the great, I hammer nails in your face  
barbarian ape, I make the sound barrier break  
carry my tape my voice travel on nuclear transportation  
any rapper riding my style becomes a chronic cancer  
patient  
my corrugated sabre blade is sharp as razors  
all invaders of my dark chambers hearts are in danger  
I throw a coat hanger down your throat hang you

heartless  
stiff as starch is, in a state of catharsis  
fiberglass frames cry plastic mucus splinters  
as your crimson blood spills in the massachusetts  
winter  
throwing your staff in glowing baths of petroleum gas  
photos I flash blow you in half and now your  
smoldering ash  
the essence of eloquence, I'm dominant, no resistance  
for a pittance  
I'll stop your portion of our co-existence  
I strike the paltry, the holy taliban and papacy  
your ballsy, my blade leave you spade for trying to rap  
with me  
slash vas deferens in half past impotence  
cowards are incompetent my powers are Omnipotent!

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