

## **Rebellious With A Cause "This Is Samhain"**

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Come to, my feast. (Where the devil prays)  
Your just like me. (We all burn away)  
You scream, my name (You will never leave)  
This is, samhain (It's a hallow eve)

October 31st, I'm creepin, sneakin through the night.  
Bringin fright, devil in the flesh, the rebel packs a knife.  
And a gat, and a glock, hope you stomp, hope your not,  
in your livin room awake, without mistake I'm here to  
bomb. All your body parts, I must spread my blessings  
to the grave. No shame, when I bang, or I'm crushin  
lemon lames. Wait, speakin of a lemon, I could use a  
cup of juice, spiked with cyanide and gasoline to pour  
upon the noose. Gettin loose, gettin tipsy, when I  
swerve to the bar, make a stop into the butcher, gotta  
hit the graveyard. Betta stay hard, when I hit, run away  
and find ya click, armed with bags of poisoned candy  
and a way to make it rip. Burn the wick, in my home,  
line the candles at the door. I can't believe it's time to  
take away these precious little girls. So I sit, and I wait,  
patiently to seal your fate, suddenly I hear a ring, and  
with a smile on my face, I sing.

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Welcome to, your darkest dream. don't bother bein me,  
Ima part of the scene. Part of em seems, that a part of  
me screams, needin this child to steadily bleed. Hatin  
on the devil cause he's dressed all black, and ya  
egged his car, what I think about that, it's a fact that I'm  
evil but I used to feel pain, far worse than you think,  
you will rot in the grave. What do you say, all dressed  
like a creep, wantin some candy, come back with me.  
Lil bastard, please, just take morphine, cause I aint got  
time, on Hallows Eve. Mean to me? You will see. I know  
pain, bring suffering. Murdering, come burn with me, I

take your flesh and slowly eat. Slowly lick, up the blood,  
foot fetish so I lick your toes. In between, and up above,  
soon you see your skin is gone. Is it wrong, to self  
indulge or mutter words to other gods? See your  
pupils, fade and gone, so I'm singing you my song.

I need, to feed.  
You will, feed me.  
You will, eat me.  
Come set, me free.

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(Mourn the losses of our sons, daughters, Jesus  
drenched in blood. On the cross, we hold above, flip  
the script and reign in blood. Bring us darkness, bring  
us death, bring the evil to our breath. Give us power,  
give us bliss. Screams within the midnight mist. Evil  
lives, and evil dies. Smite the heavens as we rise. Feast  
upon the blood and flesh, give us this our daily bread.  
Kill the lamb, and eat the meat. Worship those thou vow  
deceased. Halloween, and on this eve. Won't you join  
us for this feast?)

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