

Twisted Tower Dire

"We Don't Die"

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We ain't underground by accident
It's only a select few that can handle this
Freek shit!
Apparition of a poltergeist
Blessed with a heart but it's cold as ice
And broken twice
Now I walk with an axe
Dressed in orange and black with contacts
Straight maniac
Warlock
Sam Hain of Salem's Lot
Sand through the hour glass
Tickin' of the clock
If you don't know by now it's too late
We the most serious things on the market since date
rape
We the dead, we don't explain or feel pain, bezerko
Keep it underground and maintain
Bitch you better check nuts
I'm doin' voodoo, leave ya '66 for 6 months
Ridin' in a dipped out hearse with gold spokes
Puffin' on a two ton blunt with dead folks
And it's like that
Axe murderers!!
We don't die!!
Serial killas!!
We don't die!!
Freaks of the night!!
We don't die!!
We get high!!
We don't die!!
Comin' up outta the ground from the underground
tunnel I dug
To keep away from the mainstream love
I just want somebody to move and get hurt
Got your hole dug deep in the dirt
Can't work
With you bitch muthafuckas makin' love to the press
With a bitch name tatted on your chest
Me and mufuckin' Madrox
Hauntin' the joint

Bringin' death to the people that don't get the point
We don't die....
Uh-huh, we unreal
Just like a seven dollar bill
Voice my opinion regardless of how you feel
Freek shit!!
It ain't about being rich
It's about juggalos and runnin' with lunatics
As long as y'all rock this we won't quit
We do it all for y'all...I mean that shit
Every one of y'all means everything to me
We breathe for y'all, that's why we call it family
Axe murderers!!
We don't die!!
Serial killas!!
We don't die!!
Freaks of the night!!
We don't die!!
We get high!!
We don't die!!
We try to explain
The element of my self inflicted pain
We're not positive and uplifting, fuck you!
Walk a mile in our shoes
Experience hard times and payin' helly dues
Freek shit!!
What I live, what I breathe
Cast out Mutant X like he's diseased
Still they try to ban our sound
Cause supposedly it be resurrectin' the dead from
under hollow ground
You in the dead zone, ten points for us
You smellin' cigarette smoke right before your lungs
bust
You can't trust 'em
But I can bust 'em in half
And sit back and laugh
At all the shit I did
Can you do that?
Could you school that?
Better yet
I'm the wiggged out serial killa type war vet
Freek show!!
Different than the rest
But I love it though
Put you to the test
Axe murderers!!
We don't die!!
Serial killas!!
We don't die!!
Freaks of the night!!

We don't die!!
We get high!!
We don't die!!
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