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Monoxide Child "Evil"

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When You Hear All Of Your Dogs Start Barkin You Better Go Take A Look Im Probably In Your Back Yard See If You Dont Wanna Be A Witness In This Then You Better Turn It Off Cause The Criminals' Here You Can Look At My Subliminal Sayin You Would See That There Is A Evil With In A Eviler Grin And III Begin I Contend To Be Greatest Of Ever Start M-O-N-O-X-I-D-E Ya'll Can Even See Me In 3-D All Up In Ya Like A Now Let Me See How Many People Are Really Gunna Be Fucked Up If He Really Comes To Get Me I Got A Strain Spillin Deep Into My Mind Of Somebody Try To Kill Me As I Reach In My Blind I Call It Evil And Evil Is What It Is And The Only Way For Me To Express It Is Like This

Evil Is What Evil Does And Theres Little Bit In All Of Us Can (Anybody Hear It While Its Callin My Name I Hear Em Bouncin Off The Walls Trying To Drive Me Insane)

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Some Where In There Where My Fantasy Forms Evil Thoughts Cross My Mind Thought Out The Chorse Of My Dreamlike Day And Made It My Daydream Untill I Feel Crazy Got A Lot Of Comments With Creeps Plus My Lack Of Sleep And The Thoughts Of Slaughtered Sheep Being Hurdled Over A Gate Each Counting At Me Gurgling Blood Untill They Slap As I Look At The Celing Somethings Callin Up My Back Wispering Affirmation Of The Lightnin In One Ear

Scream Carnal Curses In The Other So Its Kinda Hard To Hear Im Hold Together Over My Screaming Inside So I Play The Comatoes Reacion And Pay It No Mind Feel Fine Till Evil Reveals Itself Inside At That Point It Must Be Exercised Unless Ya Plan On Playin A Host To A Unclean Spirit With No Place To Go Its All Evil

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I Think Its Time For Ya'll To Stop Foolin Your Self Released From The East So You Know I Need Help Always Felt Like A Victim Of My Own Inner Mind Only Thing I Have Left Is Nothing So I Guess I Was Blind And I Never Really Had The Nerve To Keep Shit Cool Stop Starin At Me Rude Unless You Makin A Move Im A Warrior Whos Brain Is Tangled Mangled And Crushed And I Been Ran Out Of Trust Shit

Brush A Hater Away Like A Dusty Sleeve Death Givin Ass Kickin Puttin Souls At Ease Will I Ever Be Normal I Doubt It But Time Keeps Tickin Waitin On My Self Because I Love Self Inflicted Thoughts In My Brain Drivin Me Insane So Its Hard For Me To Try And Maintain Im Always Trippin So When You See Me Dont Look At Close Cause In Reality Im Just A Ghost Its All A Dream Dawg

Evil Is What Evil Does And Theres Little Bit In All Of Us Can (Anybody Hear It While Its Callin My Name I Hear Em Bouncin Off The Walls Trying To Drive Me Insane) Evil Is What Evil Does And Theres Little Bit In All Of Us Can (Anybody Hear It While Its Callin My Name I Hear Em Bouncin Off The Walls Trying To Drive Me Insane Evil Is What Evil Does And Theres Little Bit In All Of Us Can (Anybody Hear It While Its Callin My Name I Hear Em Bouncin Off The Walls Trying To Drive Me Insane Evil Is What Evil Does And Theres Little Bit In All Of Us Can (Anybody Hear It While Its Callin My Name I Hear Em Bouncin Off The Walls Trying To Drive Me Insane

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