

White Wizzard

"Drowning The Collosus"

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What are you? I say to me. A privilege machine man in
the valley of the ice house. Yeah? Joke so old that it is
new. Cause the innocent they know thier place. In this
slug motion dinosaur. Skin beating heart breathing.
Eyes humming. Walls splashi ng. Blue blood spits from
the Butcherboy. Just split the head and stand back. Out
of the chaos comes a reason whipcord yea!! Hell on
Earth a semi-trane. Exression of pre-occupation skin
beating. Heart breathing. Eyes splashing. Walls
humming. Sou I Crushing. Soul Crushing.

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