

Pow Wow

"Thylacine"

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Crawling through me slow paced
At an even flow
This anger deep inside of me
I want no one to see
Your philosophy is so plain
Using my name in vain
You've had time to play
NOW IT'S TIME YOU PAY
You don't wanna go my way
My bullets got your name
It's your life i'll
DRAIN
Waking me up from sleep
Reaching further deep inside
MAKING MY ANGER HARD TO HIDE
Thoughts of destroying you
Stalking your every move
I say your time is through
YEAH YOUR TIME IS THROUGH
NO MORE FEARS INSIDE
You're playing with my mind
NOW I FEEL JUST FINE
Revenge is finally MINE!
You thought I shot you in the bag
Bring it back, turn around
Then you see your skull getting cracked
Insane in the brain
Was the label I was given
Trying to bring me down
But punk now I have risen
Back from the dead sent here to go ahead
And break fools off something proper so you dread
The pain, the wrath of another suckers beatdown
Bring it on fool and you're down to get CLOWNED
YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME, BUT YOU REALLY DON'T!
TRY TO SURPRISE!
G I THINK YOU WON'T!

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