

## Razakel

# "Dying In My Hands [feat. Sicktanick]"

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\*Spoken\* He is descended into Heaven and sits on the Right Hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to children of living and the dead and his kingdom shall have no end. I ask you one question, Brothers and Sisters. Are you ready to abort the second coming of Christ? Or will you just stand there and wait to be judged?

These demons beneath my chest are feeding more thoughts into my tormented head. They said, "The son of God is coming back again," But now my life still stands, I'll be damned if that happens. They told me exactly where she was and that the baby's been consived for about three months. So here I come, Bitch, I fucking hope you're ready. I'm gonna kill you and your baby and it's gonna get messy. This bitch lives all alone and she's very pretty too, I'm watching her from a window. At the most perfect moment I creep into her home, sneak up behind the bitch, and gag her face with chloraphorm. Then I throw her body on the bed, shoved a straw inside her pussy, then I sucked the chunky red. My tounge felt something hard and it tasted kind of bland, then I spit out a dead messiah from my mouth into the palm of my hand.

The other day I aborted a fetus. Before his mother died she mention it was the Lord, Jesus. I'm sorry Ma'am, but he's just the son of another man. If he's really a saviour, why is he dying in my hands?

[SickTanicK]

Desiples rise at the dawn of a new day, A new pain when you say it finally goes away. It's SickTanicK and Razakel calling demons from the deepest, darkest depths of hell. The Clientle, there's a mother of about 16. When my semon hits the uterus all she did was scream. Razakels got her legs open spread real wide as I stick the cruxafix, burried deep inside. "Pop!" goes the hyman as the blood starts to gush. The adreniline is flowing like the rush from a priest's touch and she's deflowered, my seed has devoured, so bow down before the motherfucking vert first power and this is

how I give birth to the Son of God and a message from the Devil and some sacreligious fraud. Cause it's just another emryo attached to an unbylicle and you can let the baby grow, but we'll kill it though.

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I woke up this morning and something felt wrong. I looked inside for the demons, but all six were gone. I'm in so much pain and I don't know why then I feel something moving and kicking inside. Oh no, not me, this is not suppose to happen. I deserve to be punished for my rightful actions. Agonizing contractions, my first reaction is to push this motherfucker out and fucking smash him. When I bash him my body has reaction but I pay it no mind because I'm gonna slash him. So now he comes from inside of me, I feel the gush rush down, all I do is scream. I take the unbylical chord and wrap it around his neck, cause I'm a sinner and I wanna give your precious Lord back.

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