

## Rehab "Life Is Not A Blessing"

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Thank you, thank you, thank you and fuck you

State your religious background

I don't believe in shit

Life is hell

I'm wearing oven mits

When I'm rubbing the tits

Earth is a materialistic bitch

This whole totem-pole society's an oxymoron

Operation Clean Sweep better watch the few bomb

And while the coca really sits on me and starts the

hooking

And while you legalize liquor, I'm drunk running down

And shovin' cocaine in my nose to raise my self esteem

And think, God will koos the cream

Fuck me, I'm ain't living the American dream

Wonder why so many fall to smuggeling

And taking off their clothes for higher funding

Work is based on economic status

Be a part of the cesspool

Beat your wife, ignore your kids

Make six figures and you're successful

Know nobility and poverty

CSPAN sends chills up my spine

You might as well not even exist

If you ain't got some gold around your wrists

And shit, I done slit mine

Life is not a blessing

It is detesting

Yo, even the Virgin Mary be undressing

To pay rent

Welcome to a democratic government

In God We Trust

To Hell we sent

I strike up a full sprint

When the day the planet turns to ashes

Breathing down my neck

Hellish degrees of Armageddon

Some are running with sleestax

With weed sacks

And get yours mentality

Suppress fear, grind gears

Weakness is opportunity

A dirty bitch pass

We don't wanna say scum

I'm a fruitcake

I want it all

To be a bag, a pound of product

Of Babylon

Flavor technology

Shaking of parts of incest and sodomy

inside of me

I gotta be normal

Can't, no chance

Be in confusion

Gotta romance

Pass the ambulance

Could be an omen

Don't believe in superstition

But I better look and listen

Hope it ain't a premonition

Chronically stricken with tension

Invention of evil

Deceitful people

Living regally

Got it illegally

But they gather beneath the steeple

Treat you like you're not equal

And I'm abnormal?

I wonder

Turmoil, anger, lightning, thunder

Life is not a blessing

It is the test

Yo, even the Virgin Mary be undressing

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To Hell we sent

So I relinquish every optimistic

Discover our existence

And resist this

For every single mortal was serving a pitiless sin

Its gutless and all

So to will cry and sorta buy contentment

Confusing the awareness of a much more advanced

station

With hope and inhalation

A self designed violation

Every and all generation

Is played, deteriate into dismay

But don't blame me for diagnosing the reality of

human creatures

I defeat ya

To see your mental feature like a preacher

So get busy dying

Stop defying your morals by crying

While authenticity is inevitable since ev'er go

now, advise the world of this tribulation

And divert demonstration

The ill advised creed is in track

Falling in a confrontation

How can anything be over if it never started

The weak departed

In this genetic inherited from God

Karma in the lights of stars

Life is not a blessing

It is detesting

Yo, even the Virgin Mary be undressing

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