

## Rootless

### "Psychoshit"

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The real danger out of sight, you sucker challenged  
me to fight  
You felt that something wasn't right, when my  
sickness started fuckin' up  
Your mind  
At first you were just standing there, but then you  
started running scared  
The stench of fear fulfills the air, my sickness feeds  
from your despair  
I know that this might not be fair, but I just don't care  
You stand no fucking chance, when I fuck with your  
head  
I take my mic and spit, you get killed by my psychoshit -  
hahahaha  
You coward can't deny this fear, I know you always  
think I'm near

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