

## Demis Tzivis

### "The Murderer"

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"Sit back and relax for a minute,  
Put your headphones on,  
Feel the beat,  
Let my voice embrace you,  
Ima take you on a journey,  
To the darkness".

I felt this pain in my chest  
In just a second it moved to the rest  
Of my body as I fell down  
I cried for help, no one was around  
But this fella dressed in black  
Right there I knew the beast was back  
To finish off to close the deal  
I tried to run but I couldn't feel  
Anything from head to toe  
He grabbed my feet dragged me to the door  
He turned around and said to me  
"It's over son, don't you agree?"  
I do Sir please take me home  
Take me back where I belong  
I'm tired man of them tears  
I've been at war for 34 years.

DON'T NEED NO CSI  
DON'T CALL THE FBI  
I KNOW THE MURDERER  
HE GOES BY THE NAME OF LIFE.

I felt this crack in my mind  
A different pain some fucked up kind  
Right there I knew I became insane  
No more struggles, no more pain  
Imagine say 34 years  
Of torture and the worst fuckin' fears  
I've been kicked in my head  
Abused and left for the dead  
The police said, we don't have a clue  
Of the perpetrator who did this to you  
But I knew and I still fuckin' know  
Who fucked me up I'm damn sure

It was that nasty muthafucka cold as ice  
A deceptive bastard, full of lies  
Always packed with a switchblade knife  
I know his name, His name is Life.

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