Twiztid "All of the Above"

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[Madrox:]

Sometimes when they visit

I wonder 'Can they hear me? '

I'm scratching at the box and screaming out quite clearly

I'm so lonely. My one and only probably took another

That means new daddy and same mother

For my babies

Before they grown ladies, I hope they remember me when they old ladies

With their own babies

Carry my memory until if fades away

My mother came to visit me, yesterday on my birthday She laid a single rose on my head stone and said "It ain't been easy trying to get along since you've passed on"

I hear it momma. It's been real turmoil

I've been scratching all month, trying to hit topsoil;

I've been working real hard, but my body feels weak But I can't die!

Just too awake to fall asleep

Tell them all that I miss 'em and send it with all my love Sincerely from the underground to all of the above

[Chorus:1

Shed tears for me

How long

Have they been praying for me

Also, I'm sending love to all of the above

[repeat 2x]

[Monoxide:]

They gotta whisper to me

I'm all alone in the place of underground

And I'm surrounded by grace

And all the faith in my existence see

Lives on and the face of my seed

And I can see it when he visits me

But I'm a father of the ground now

Family to the earth and I'm sorry that I'm gone now

Kiss your mother on the cheek And tell her I understand why she still don't speak Even though I'm in this coffin I get haunted by the

And the sounds of bloody murder roam the night
And I'm freaked out
Now it's peace out
Cause I pulled the piece out
Put it in my mouth and blew my motherfucking teeth
out!

I reached out
But nobody reached back
And no that's not an excuse, for it's the reason that I'm
trapped
(inside here)
And everything is black and hard to breathe
Exactly like the life that I was trying to leave

[Chorus]

streets

[Madrox:]

You know I hate to see a grown man cry
Sometimes my homies stop by
And smoke joints to get me high in spirit
If they could only know that I hear it when they cough
Hear it when they talk, and scream for them to stay
every time they get ready to take off

Peace you all. Bring a shovel next time
Cause it's cold down here and this dirt is a thick line
between life and death
It appears I have nothing left
But the person never forgets just like a ghost in transit

[Monixide:]

I watch 'em move like bandits when they rob my corpse And then they left me on the porch as a prep for the divorced

And now I'm back in a black bag on a gurney at the morgue

And I'm on a flat slab, hoping the journey will bring me home

Isn't that sad

Then I won't say no more And let you think about me every time you hear this flow They put me back in my coffin and they lowered me down

And ever since then, it seems like nobody come around

[Chorus x2]

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