

Twiztid "Buckets Of Blood"

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Madrox:

Bloody body

Laughing like an old man

Only lovely amongst the ruins and waste lands

Vision of hell

Skin so splattered

Rampage with a staff like wizard of old days

Blood and thorns

Pray for a quick death

The sick world reborn and left in front of your doorstep

Kill the killer

Retribution

Climb aboard

See what faith's hand has in store for your brutal
massacre

Better sign a death note

As the wicked man fear make a bargain for your soul

In a portrait of a serial killer living or dead

Try to muffle many screams of anguish within his head

Chorus:

In the blood inside (I'm bleeding through every cut)

How many buckets of blood? How many buckets of
blood?

In the blood inside (I'm bleeding through every cut)

How many buckets of blood? How many buckets of
blood?

More blood, more death, less peace in the streets

What they scream as they hover over me in my dreams

More blood, more death, less peace in the streets

What they scream as they hover over me in my dreams

Monoxide:

Now I'm a psycho killer with no mask on

Personality change disorder your whole faction

Fractions of the pieces I let 'em find

And captions written in blood inscribed behind

Refrigerators in the new temple describe the climb

And the video of me doing it to fuck up your mind

Better retreat while you can or render in my axes

The evil with open hands of the unspeakable man

And now I own your evil growing

Your DNA has been stolen, cloned,

And frozen and placed inside of the Chosen
Your guns are nothing
Better run from something
That can summon you to your knees and end all of your
suffering

Chorus:

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blood?

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How many buckets of blood? How many buckets of
blood?

More blood, more death, less peace in the streets
What they scream as they hover over me in my dreams
More blood, more death, less peace in the streets
What they scream as they hover over me in my dreams

Monoxide:

Sick to death capture what's left
Of a killer on a rampage leaving a bloody mess
No one can stop this evil that transcends
In my brain and ends in blood stains of your family and
your
Friends ain't no hostages
You can die the same way all your partners did

Madrox:

Let the sun break
Shed skin like a snake
How they picture me
Visions of my enemies beheading me
Fantasy, say I'm living in the clouds
Talk a lot of shit and make sure every bit of it's loud
Evil's coming in the form of the twins
Bringing hell to devour all your horrible sins
'Cause the judgmental devil wanna make you bite your
tongue
And push you to the point where you truly don't give a
fuck.

Chorus:

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