# On a Fix

## Trash Talk

You've got twisted visions
You've got hell in a shell
You plan corrupt crucifixions
Fury set to set sail
Call on the young
Crawl on the innocent
Bow to no one
Prey on the meek weak with defeat because history repeats
You had the face of an angel
Your nervous system is now set to rebel
Fever comes from all angles
Fury set to set sail
Call on the young
Crawl on the innocent
Bow to no one
Prey on the meek weak with defeat because history repeats
Deplete replete you haunt sepulchered streets
Slave on a fix your back is breaking to the back beat
Dead from the neck up and weak in the knees
Bad deeds
Heaven knows the worst things in life are cheap
Bad deeds

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