

All of the Above

Twiztid

[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 it 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:]

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 streets

And the sounds of bloody murder roam the night

And I'm freaked out

Now its 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][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 offPeace 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[Monoxide]

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 sadThen 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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