

PunkinHed

Boondox

You cannot even envision in the darkest cathoclisms
Of your fucking mind as its throws you into aneurysms
It's got your blood clotting and your fucking veins rotting
The very sound of my name has got you grave plotting
Cause I was brought into this wold up on a mission
And a voodoo ritual got my fucking ass up and kicking
And high stepping bout to turn this bitch red
Coming up out the ground just like the return of the living dead
I'm feigning for your brains and I'm as sick as the fever
Try to fuck with a monster you better leave it to beaver
Cause I'm coming for your life you been marked by the beast
I'm going to eat your fucking soul so be prepared to be deceased

Chorus
Close your eyes turn around

And say my name

A drop of blood on the ground

For every drop of pain

No turning back now it's done

Everything is said

I am evil

I am pain

I am the PunkinHedThirty seven years cold and resting in the pieces

Skin falling off the bone and maggots stuck in the creases

Got me feeling pissed off and on some whole other level

Now I'm summoned from hell to do the work of the devil

A crucifix in my pocket from another place and time

I was found but now I'm lost

I could see but now I'm blind

Blinded to the fact I'll never walk inside the light

Now i wait inside the darkness til I'm called out by the night

I'm a fucking nursery rhyme on the school playground

Jumping rope throwing rocks little kids play round

Screaming out my name pray not to wake up dead

Put a cross on your front door to keep away the PunkinhedChorusCross my heart and hope to die

Please stick a needle in my eye

To keep me blinded to the sight

When PunkinHed appears tonightChorus

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