

My Pen

Dr Dilznik

(Hook)

This isn't some random pshyco crime of passion.....This guy he crossed the line, and he didn't even blink.....You don't come back from that

(Verse 1)

2 in the morning im blown in a zone this is when im known to write,
I grab the first pen and paper in sight, and alone we reunite,
I reach in my pocket for my lighter to ignite a few of my many candles'
this is sort of a ritual of types to excite my inner vandal,
scandals of mysteries sart bouncing around in my brain and chest,
daydreaming of history's insane sitting down to my famous desk,
hurricanes of excess stress exit when I manifest,
is this man obsessed.....oh yes but this is when I stand my best,
with my hand I bless distress left from a wretched virus,
it helps to hide this mess inside when I press papyrus,
so let me guide this ink pen.....Wait, What the fuck..DAMN,
my pen just jumped up from my hand im cut where the fuck it land,
I duck and scan across the floor.. im feelin where is this piece,
I slowley turn my head up towards the ceilin in dis belieif,
I get this brief chilly breeze beneath my feet am I hallucinatin,
it's hovering over me a few feet I speak is that you Satan?

(Hook)

He's rattilin your cage pal.....Hey Fuck You.....Im not telling anyone anything.....killing changes you..you should know that.....Im not who you think I am.....I never ment to do it.....Im not who you think I am.....Hey Fuck You..

(Verse 2)

I got up still in awe terrified by what I saw,
on the walls im appaled it's scribbling Kill Em All,
I could feel my jaw hit the floor I react and shut the door,
im frantic to catch it , but it dived into my Christian Dior,
my T-shirt's tore blood pours out from an open wound,
if this thing finds it's way too get out the house man I know im doomed,
then ZOOoOOM whizzing across the room back and forth, forth and back, then CRASH,
Holy Shit it smashed the glass man I swore I heard it laugh,
it's fast..Slash, heading for the nieghboors house man I gotta catch it,
I dash out through the garage throw down my pad and snatch up my hatchet,
I gotta go and fetch it as it thrashes all over the nieghboors crib,
I really gotta capture it go after it so I can save her kids,
this is major shit I laid a kick in the middle of the back entrance,
Oh My God!! the scenes hurrendous all from a simple sentence,

with a vengeance I rush down the hall war call ready to bash this thing,
there they were with thier backs against the wall, so I let the hatchet swing!!

(Hook)

You don't get it do ya....your my job, your what im paid to do.....Im not who you think I am.....im not a
murderer any more then you are.....I don't know what you think you saw, but aahh..... we should discuss this
thing don't you think.....Hey Fuck You.....Im not telling anyone anything.....

(Verse 3)

Swoosh..then it dodged and moved around me ..Ooops I didn't mean to miss,
Swish....I swing it the other way and twist.. you shoulda seen this shit,
im wavin this hatchet around the premisis to put an end to this,
what used to bring me feelings of bliss is now my nemesis,
right then I trip, slip where I stood before like.. Whoa then Thud!!,
my hands when down to push myself off the hardwood floor soaked in blood,
I closed my eyes then they opened up..my mouth formed a...Holy Fuck!!!,
my pen's only cenimeters from my eye that's when I heard....Open Up!!!,
I grabbed that pen in a choking clutch, then wrestled to hold it down,
in a tussle it thrust piercing my gut's while on the floor rollin round,
I pulled it out, held it up over my head, then outload I Control You Now!!,
that's when the front door get's the battling ram, and comes folding down,
FREEZE!!..You Son Of A Bitch!!!!..blue uniforms guns all drawn,
This Isn't What It Looks Like Officer Your Getting It All Wrong!!,
open up my palm to let my pen go on a melee and Kill,
but it wouldn't respond I yelled COME ON, but it stayed still...

(Hook)

....Reasons for doing what you did...Who gives a fuck.....Everyone would think that I ment to do it.....You
think your some kinda fuckin writer!!!.....To them im just a writer.....Your not a writer....YOUR A
KILLER!!!!!!!

Lyrics submitted by doc.

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