Twiztid (intro)

Twiztid

Gather round children as we come together We are the down trodden, forgotten stains in the pavement The disfigured shadows cast by the moon on the hollowed cemetary grounds To make up the undesirable, mortal worthlessness It is a shame that it had to come to this But in the course of battle Only to take action There's never time too worse the casualties of war If you stand not by my side I have no choice but to assume that you stand against me Which side are you on? For their suffering will be eternal in the depths of hell And woe is he who dons the title of my enemy There's a war being raised on the streets as well as in my mind To bring to you old school Twiztid We must rise up, overcome, and take back what's ours Ladies and Gentleman it gives me grave pleasure

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/