

The World Is Hell

Twiztid

I can see him walking into class
They're all staring and at some point
A couple motha' fuckers start to laugh
They talkin' 'bout me, but they do it to their friends
'Cause they all afraid of what's gonna' happen in the end
And now my ears keep ringing
Only meaning that the devil sings and prays on broken wings
I'm not a new thing
Consimated out of faith
I've been assembled and created by all them things you hate
I'm uncontrollable, but still I get the last laugh
I got your president's head inside my garbage bag
Be alarmed everybody cause the birds out
My last warning was last year, the words out
I take revenge for the American mute
And fire bomb on your campaign boost from house roofs
And that's the truth as only Twiztid can tell
Make sure it's all covered cause the world is Hell

[Chorus;

The World is Hell

I'm hearing what you're saying

But you're faking and only hoping and staying

As if it's changing

The World is Hell

A change comes from within

Speakin' your mind, is that another sin, from within

The World is Hell

I'm hearing what you're saying

But you're faking and only hoping and staying

As if it's changing

The World is Hell

A change comes from within

Speakin' your mind, is that another sin, from within]

Let's begin with the way that we act

Death and destruction!

Civilized with an axe, killing is a function

Taught by the world and embedded in the mind
and through television by the age of nine

It's solidified
Little time bombs just waiting to explode
On the whole world turning the world into a hole
And it's your fault
So many young are dumb and turn to drugs and be like
Fuck an education
homeless (starving) strung out and dieing (eating out of garbage cans) surviving
A lost generation stuck somewhere between the real and the mind of imagination
some call it hell, living life every day
Maybe this is hell, evil's everywhere
and any way if you're good you'll go to heaven
and if not you're destined to stay alive till the year 2057
[chorus]sit alone and watch the world fall down
everybody gather round
all the others are gagged and bound
I found a way to display my strange love
in a way that will leave the rest of your world numb
(De-de-destruction!)without a story to tell and I'm gonna' turn you to the books next page as well
so keep your third eye on all the angles they sell
'cause you're dealing with the snakes in this world of hell
and it's your fault that we cuss and pants sags
and our souls are vacuum packed in space saver storage bags
(oh in disposable)
throw me away and I multiply to seven and return on the sixth day
five ways, five fingers to form a fist,
never gave us what we want, so they can't hate us just for takin' it
murder and death, another story to tell,
'cause demons are everywhere and the world is hell
[chorus]

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