

# Unborn

## Jazz Addixx

you better check your pulse,  
i think the hearse went byshut the fuck up and listen  
before you're down to nothing without a pot to piss in  
your missing the point that i'm mapping on this chart-  
everything we could be, everything we're not  
come on, give it all you got  
all i've got is an excuse,  
a noose for my hurt- feel it jerking me loose  
been lathing abuse and it's breaking me up  
i'm bordering final and enough's enough  
you keep sucking on your own dick, your bound to break your neck  
i think that i detect a sick sign of self respect  
what did i expect, i expected so much more from myself  
now why can't i open my eyes?  
i think i'm fucking deadwe all fall, we all, we all fall down  
we all fall, we're all falling, falling down  
crucified, purified lullaby- unborndressed like a costume party, everybody in disguise  
see the mask on your face but it won't hide your eyes  
my demise marks my birth, unborn into light  
now you wanna take me,  
show me wrong from right?  
well you can kiss my paraphilia  
and you can kiss my sadicide  
i wanna thank you for your welcome  
let me carve the shit out from inside  
it's only a dream, cry yourself back to sleep  
let your mind seep down where all secrets keep  
deep beneath the calm surface a serpents eyes open wide-  
a breath of death in its liesunborn-  
unborn and i'm born againthat old man, damn, he sure can talk  
he said that i fucked jesus in a trailer park  
n' that ain't the truth, it was in the ritz hotel  
i wore a condom so i wouldn't burn in hellmaybe i'm deaddenial still stings in these lifeless eyes