

Run for Cover

Otep

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You have 7 more seconds to decipher your life
Before my tongue becomes a blade and your brain gets sliced
I warned you before, I'm addicted to war
I was praying for Armageddon on the day I was born
Incite and ignite, cried my muse
Elevating IQ's as I enter the room
It's elemental, defying gravity
With these lyrical miracles and street philosophies
It's the chosen child destroying idols like I'm Gideon
Manipulating matter, transfer data like a Pentium processor
Throw these rocks atcha
I be the queen weaving dreams with supreme lectures
Infect ya, lyrically dissect ya
I got control of your soul so no gods can protect ya
I betcha, we can set ya free, best believe
That this tribe of mystery was born and bred to conceive
Brilliant galaxies of mind expanding poetry
Enemies know it's me, armed with mental weaponry
Ain't no testing me, the tribe comes prepared to live
You're just a drone to the hive, ain't no way you'll survive
Ravage, vanquish, mangle, destroy
Run for cover, run for cover
No one gets out alive
Run for cover, run for cover
No one gets out alive
Ripped at the seams I destroy galaxies
Word becomes flesh, I bring nations to its knees
So feel the blast as this broadcasts out
Any doubt that real rhymes last
It's the voice of the apocalypse, the god of war
With Osiris' esophagus, an omnivore
Take you higher than the Krishna consciousness
From Gotham to Metropolis, the lesser gods eradicate the obvious
We fight for all of us so get off the ground
Weapon systems armed, it's about to go down
It's for the crown
Ravage, vanquish, mangle, destroy
Run for cover, run for cover
No one gets out alive
Run for cover, run for cover
No one gets out alive
Craven, there will be blood on my fists, on your face
On the ground around us, this is pain, have a taste

I'm addicted to the rush of bruises and bloodstains
Dark God in my veins, I will hate it all away, no, nothing will remainThe enemy is me
You weak, ineffectual plebe
Even Jesus worships me, I bow down to none
Your little light is like a candle, trying to outshine the sunRun for cover, run for cover, run for cover
No one gets out aliveInside my mind where heaven and hell collide
You won't survive
Suck and swallow your pride, suck and swallow your pride
No one gets out aliveThe enemy is me, the enemy is me

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