

Black Line Ninja

Weapons

Now the world rises satanic
Cooked up, lipped up with panic
Blowing time jacking in the habit
Disaffected, shooting manic
Black lines up in the attic
Where my father never had it
Claustrophobic, messianic
Break the rageReady to die for my catharsis
Alone in the shuttle of grasses
Reel another hit for the hidden classes
On a code to control the masses
Licking up my limbs on the map Damascus
A test of less in order to grasp it
Flicking up a gun in my face to blast it
Paranoid me paranoid me
Don't know when the bullets gonna hit ya
Flatlines are coming at the speed of a ninja
Don't know when the bullets gonna bitch ya
Flatlines are coming at the speed of a ninja
Don't look back
All goes black
Fly too close to the sun and heat will singe ya
Don't know when the dagger's gonna ditch ya
Don't want no black line ninjaLiving dead on streets of plastic
Watching clocks perform the task it
Never ends - time's prismatic
Creating questions I didn't ask it
Underneath the skin's traumatic
Sleep the bruises from the past
It hits the shadow of the addict's
Generation now
Stakes high as the world flames faster
Anarchist in a staged disaster
Speed another wrap from the necromancer
On a roll to inject the answer
Locking up my lies on a sign to pass her
Shooting the crime in order to grasp her
Kicking up the dust in my face to blast her
Paralyse me paralyse meDon't know when the bullets gonna hit ya

Flatlines are coming at the speed of a ninja
Don't know when the bullets gonna bitch ya
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Don't look back
All goes black

Fly too close to the sun and heat will singe ya
Don't know when the dagger's gonna ditch ya
Don't want no black line ninja

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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