

The World Is Hell

Twiztid

I can see him walking into class
They're all staring and at some point
A couple moth'a 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]

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

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