

That's Wicked

Twiztid

[Madrox]

Keep it wicked like 6 witches five skulls in one kettle let it boil til it scorch then burn the instrumental people
kill we the hottest since temprature been arised as we take theses microphones and blacken both your
eyes.[Monoxide]

I got an axe in my hand bitch what I dont chatter from the talkin in my head telling me to make the blood
splatter climbing up a ladder and I hang em on a hook diabolical on every life I took.Travel undreground in the
fire like hellspawn and posses a mother fucker to murder ya on ya lawn pick up a cellphone tell the devil your
coming home but I keep getting disconnected because my minds on roam everybody dies when your fucking
with psychos all alone at midnight might slice your throat[Madrox]

Sick and derranged words are irrelevant knife cuts clean through the skin to the skeleton consisted like risidual
horse like them wicked wanna bes with fires and bloody corpse we stay eternal vampuric when you hear it as it
seeping through the speakers trying to grab hold of your spirit[Monoxide]

Split tounge sick one I'll spit some moonlight with shadows of lost souls and victims parish in the heart of the
darkness I'm heartless and I dont have a concious to start with im marked with an axe as a symbol of greatness
to hate this would only explain all of your fakeness watch me blaze this place with the strike of a match and
disappear in the form of a bat.[Madrox]

The Wickeds keep it vertical control and the horizontal and vertical on the path of the pinnacle of my sinister
ritiual I'm dangerous repaticious like Deja vu meaning I've been there before and already know what Imma do
falling fast the furious wins seeing faces on the wall laced with hideous grins eyes blinking at me lips moving
counting the sins a million arms at the bottom all waving me on in.THATS WICKED

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