

The Freemason (feat. Sciamachy)

Brandon Wolf Hill

[Verse One]

I'm sick of these four walls
Time to kill us all
I'll throw you in the grinder
Make a bloody waterfall
Drunk in love like alcohol
Going numb overall
Never been a fan but I'm sure I'll have a ball
Tall drinks so raise your glasses
To the preacher teach the masses
Passes, matches, second chances
Dances in-between the flashes
Acid status circumstances
Classes add to toxic gases
Masses turning into ashes
Devil's running out of caskets
That's it

[Chorus]

One, Two
Skip a few
One, Two
Skip a few
They're all gonna come for you
One, Two
Skip

[Verse Two]

I'll kill you then I'll eat you
I'll eat your fucking soul
You're under my control
Here we go
Fucking with my squad
Bitch I'm God
Not a fraud, may be flawed
But they all applaud, Freemason Squad
Raise me from the ground
Praising all my sounds
Amazing, crystal blazing, God craving, white hating

Blaming me for rising
Gods like me be escaping Hell
Cause we be fading and training
Under the New World Order

[Chorus]
One, Two
Skip a few
One, Two
Skip a few
They're all gonna come for you
One, Two
Skip (skip)

[Verse Three]
Growl, growl animal
Eat your flesh, cannibal
Shooting up the capital
I'll burn you down, flammable
Laughable men
Preaching from the pedestal
I got you in my crosshairs
I'm a Freemason radical
I think I lost my mind
I think my blood is Meth
I think about mankind
And I think that they need death
I think about the children
Running out of breath
We lower them to their grave
For their final rest (rest)

[Chorus]
One, Two
Skip a few
One, Two
Skip a few
They're all gonna come for you
One, Two
Skip

[Verse Four]
You say that your life matters
You say that I'm deceived
You see the blood splattered

But not hypocrisy
You say that there's a pattern
You're too stubborn to believe
That you're the real racist
Oh, the irony
I cannot believe
You think you're royalty
You're screaming at me
Mad at my prosperity
I guess it's destiny
Rolling in my currency
You're coming at my squad
I'mma call security
Yeah

[Chorus]
One, two
Kill a few
We are gonna come for you
One, Two
Kill a few
We're all gonna drown you

[Post Chorus]
I'm literally gonna kill you

Freemason Squad

Lyrics Submitted by Brandon Wolf Hill

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