Axiom

Photek

On the cusp of an explosion
I answer with evil that's the way that I play it
Street Turks multiple confusions
I gnash spit
I grind my teeth
Got a gun and a knife
Staring back at you
No security force or vigilante's

overweight ego can dethrone me
Ostracized if not otherwise
Left to my own device you'll surly see
Got a gun and a knife
Staring back at you
Got a gun and a knife
Staring back at you

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