Lemarchand's Box (feat. Yes Alexander)

[Jedi Mind Tricks](#)

Every time you fall asleep
They crawl right inside you
Wake, you feel them creeping away
At your lightTear off
Your skin gon' slowly tear off
Your skin
Tear off
Your skin gon' slowly tear off
Your skinI got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
You got me, I got you
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
The bulk and the blood on Jerusalem street
And the midnight meat train movin' the heat
Raw Head Rex had coot in his teeth
Every single one of y'all food for the beast
And the human remains are the room for the pain
And there's rules to the game when you're new to the game
And it's blue in the vein and you shoot it again
And the sins of the father till the Lucifer's reign
Every time you think you hit bottom, bottom will drop
The body politic have your stomach tied in a knot
I don't rule hell but I'm merely a servant
Hell has come home to appeal to the person
[?] to the curtain, [?] in a burden
Rather die standin' than kneel to the virgin
The blue go red and the red go to black
And you move with the dead till the dead isn't that!
MURDA!
Tear off
Your skin gon' slowly tear off
Your skin
Tear off
Your skin gon' slowly tear off
Your skinI could never save you
You could never save me

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

Lyrics provided by