

At a distance i can see the expression of victims
Red liquid limp in with holes in him ya spillin somethin
Precious red sand on the cemet again
Till Monoxide chop u with the axe and then u finished
[Chorus 2:]There are various patterns (fuck)

To the blood splatter
Although none really matter (fuck)
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
The afterlife is over without blood mist
Only cause it matters applies to a fritz
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck)

[Boondox]I keep that hatchet swingin'
At yo fuckin' chest im aimin'
Want to see your heart explodin'
Like a fuckin' hand grenade and
I want to see your body drain untill ur life expires
Spittin' like a volcano spewin black ash and fire
With Blaze and Twiztid leave these bitches let me testify
Line em up, Sort em out, Who wanna b the next to die?
Im quick to make you dead
A gyser spraying out yo' head
Lookin like a faithful body twitchin' in a pool of red

[Chorus 3:]Warm blood spray (fuck)
Red mist
Gently flowin' in the creek (fuck)
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck) [2x]
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

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