

Project Deadman, No Rest For The Wicked

PDM Project Deadman Prozak King Gordy MEC

(Prozak)

I sit alone and try to remember why it's obituaries
Diggin up 5 dead bodies so I can play twister and pictionary
Kindy scary how I stay stationary in this monestary
You think it's depressing in the cemetary but it's quite the contrary
Kind of morbid livin in this f**ked up world that we call hell
But will somebody please just tell me what the f**k is that smell
Oh it's our own souls decaying the result of our wicked ways
Like eatin a bowl of thumbtacs with a side of razorblades
Oh no my hands are bleeding a side effect of stigmata
Terrorists crash into buildings and they claimin it's for Allah
But I holler at your religion Muslim Hebrew or Christian
Havin visions and preminitions of mankind's crucifixions
The body of christ compells you 'cause you do what the devil tells you
Drugs and alcohol excell you like a dirty pimp that sells you
But I'm not here to condemn you criticize or offend
These are the prophecies of Project Deadman here to tell you

No rest for the angels no rest for the demons
No rest for the murder victims that are always screamin
No rest for the guilty no rest for the dead
No rest from the insane voices that are screamin in my head(2x)

(King Gordy)

I hold there for shock obsorbance when I rock the orbit
For what it's worth I am not normal I am dark and morbid
Escape from hell the devil's trackin me down
He wears all black with a crown with shocks and horns he gotta be found
Slip through the cracks in the ground
Died but I'm back as a baby from Iraq
Who learned first to live Allah decide what truth is
I'm a soldier pack through deserts walkin through deserts
You're down with the presence of a ghost lost in the present
Cursed to lurk the earth desolate hurts but then again
Many havn't experienced the pleasure of pain
I pity you you're pitiful perish in flames
The rap version of Kurt Cobain
It's an honor when Manson let's me watch him snort cocaine
Life of a rockstar of fortune and fame
Until we blow out our brains hahahahahaha

No rest for the angels no rest for the demons
No rest for the murder victims that are always screamin
No rest for the guilty no rest for the dead
No rest from the insane voices that are screamin in my head(6x)

NO REST FOR THE WICKED(2x)