

# Superjoint Ritual, The Knife Rises

A blunt knife, kept out of sight, should be mandatory.  
To end a life (that's) a waste of time, a murder in the making  
Misunderstood, opposed to most, stock piling ammunition  
Unplugged, media, and mass confusion,  
that should keep us uninvolved  
I'm asking, what you are asking, the pressure on you all  
No balls, with out a soul, makes for no one,  
You're a nobody; don't act like a somebody, like everybody.  
A momma's boy, a fool's world,  
no contribution, to a world ruled by ignorance  
No drive  
It's calling, it's falling, it's falling, it's failing on top of me  
You broke your soul again.  
You murdered your only friend., a speck in the  
Atmosphere, killed and you'll never leave here  
A Knife Rises up from hell  
Come to my grave, and be saved, for I am the lord of the dead  
Menstruated blood gives me life, awakened by occult abuse