

Orange 9mm, Innocence

Certain sides of temptation start to sprout,
wait I'm too clean for this leave me out
From those depths comes the part of me,
that's too fearless to back down
Time to incinerate hesitation
Flip my mode to devastation
Liquid moves, no contemplation
Pumped fascinations,
need no persuasions
Automatic internalizations
That's what I really stand for
You should know
If fate pulls a trick on me
You should know
Vaporizes foes till death of me
You cry slow
If my brain blows a fuse then,
I'd go into hiding for my safety
don't make me turn this thing on and go crazy
Dust off my crazy
This became the rainy day for which I saved all my sick heat
I attack like a break-beat
To save myself from these silhouettes,
That stand and shroud me on my right and left
Tension builds at this address

Don't contest my will to live
that's a serious make me furious offense
Do your thing God Bless,
I transform out of nervous to the sickest cell that I possess
It procreates like a threat
When shit is life or death my body screams
monstrous to build obscene montras,
in the tongues of Gods and Mongers who used war
like a f**king sculptor sculpts shit and lies it
Can a madman be an artist?
I lay you down to bed like your father as my thoughts grow darker

Wait I'm too clean for this leave me out
My thoughts grow darker

What saves you from yourself?
I consumed by years of passivity turned activity in split seconds
My newest weapon is my state of calm
Lowered alarms, I feel more peaceful adrenaline has its charms
Wait I'm too clean for this leave me out
From these depths I'm relentless, fearless, priceless, senseless, anxious
On the edge of this I