

Shadow Man, Shadow Rising

F**k the world!
F**k society!
F**k all of you!
You better listen up now, motherf**kers!
Cause your master is callin you!

Look up in the sky overhead in the daylight
And see the clouds formin, somethin doesn't seem right
It's the time for the world to see
A supreme being of extreme delinquency
Of fast pace and idiosyncrasy
Of demented measures and tired decency
Of amazing grace, a powerful face
Better than the beings of the human race
Cause you know you're all weaklings
You're the weak links
In a system built by a man who doesn't know what he thinks
Cause he's plottin our demise in eventuality
In this twisted f**ked-up version of reality
So let me show you how to save the world
Shut the f**k up and listen to my word

I'm the shadow
I'm the man
And you're dead
You're the spam
Of society's waste
Of the human race
So pray when you see my face

I know what's wrong with you
I know the dark and gloom
So listen to survive the oncoming doom
It's a shadow rising soon

Now that you know where to turn
You will learn just what should be kept
And what the f**k should be spurned
People today just are after the green
Boys for the pink, and girls for the mean teen
Everyone's after the broken-down dead dream
It's a f**ked-up society we live in today
No one takes the hard route, they make life the easy way
Sellin drugs, f**kin punks,
Hitting old ladies with a club
Then they sit and just try to look cute as a bug's
Ear, I do fear, death is near
People today cry angry tears,
Prejudiced, like the rest, hate each other
Like no other, there's no love here,
There's no hope here, so don't come near
I've got a gun here, you better run, dear

I'm the shadow
I'm the man
And you're dead

You're the spam
Of society's waste
Of the human race
So pray when you see my face

I know what's wrong with you

I know the dark and gloom
So listen to survive the oncoming doom
It's a shadow rising soon

I'm afraid that I'm runnin out of time
For this rhyme, for this song dedicated to the slime, to the grime
Of the Earth, that from birth were cursed to be f**kin cursed
For the mirth of the dirt that rises to lurk
In the company of men, if you could call them men,
Cause they're really sad creatures that rise from the dead
To infest, to arrest, to create infinite mess,
To distress, to confess all the sins of the rest
Of their brothers, of each other, cause no one believes
In accepting their fate, they just roll up their sleeves
To combat it, to destroy, to run away and avoid
Cause no one is responsible, they are just pussy boys,
That f**kin believe that they're invincible
Indivisible, indestructible, and completely invisible
Well, guess what? I see you
Time for all you f**ks to lose your cool

I'm the shadow
I'm the man
And you're dead
You're the spam
Of society's waste
Of the human race
So pray when you see my face

I know what's wrong with you
I know the dark and gloom
So listen to survive the oncoming doom
It's a shadow rising soon

I know what's wrong with the world
I know the liars' poisonous words
I know the dangers and horrors observed
From the shadow rising soon

I'm the Shadow Man, bitch.
Get down on your knees and pray.
I'm the Shadow Man, f**k.
Get down on your knees and pray.

PRAY!
PRAY!
PRAY!
PRAY!
PRAY!!!!