# Warcloud, Castle Freak Of Bone Romania

(movie sample)

I'm afraid you must defeat me first.. hahahaha Do you think I escaped into this water mill? {\*sounds of sword fighting\*}

(Hook: Holocaust)

Warcloud as Alcatraz, lyrics you couldn't figure yet I came here to smoke a donut and eat a cigarette

(Intro: Holocaust)

It's Warcloud, formerly known as Holocaust

There could be no other Holocaust Come and get battered and dismantled

(Holocaust)

Black Roman Trojan with an arm full of corrosion

Fighting in a mighty war with a heavy sword that's golden

Through the screams and explosions I move while cannons are loaded

To dismember a million warriors and arrest by Earth's erosion

My devotion is to AWOL rappers and smash tanks

We stand on a sea made of glass, the King's a saint

I thrust my sword into a cloud, how villains burn

The sky broke thunder on a song that no man could learn

Warcloud, stone steps red, galactic heartless

### (Hook 2x)

#### (Holocaust)

I drag motherfuckers off into the sewers, they're losers

Disrespect, you fail, wind up in Mexican jail

Tequila crash fire across your face, I'm off the place

Sipping pia coladas in the Bahamas with anacondas

And if people get to Hell their thoughts are harmful

Pistol pop your ass, chop a rapper's head with a car door

The written mental books of many wars, they don't make them anymore

Your verbal death, you have heard of the criminology of psychology

Brainwash to attack you, I stash a package in a statue

Added to the vitality, watch it burn through The Realm of Reality'

You drop out of a climate, drop your wife down in the hill's grave

Verbal Pet Sematary', gun men down in the preliminary

Bloody construction yard of angry men, still try to change me then

Being in the American forces of Saratoga

Between 1875 to revolutionize revolution

Dusty cannons will barge your harbours

Your rap's baffled by The Last Castle'

## (Hook x2)

## (Holocaust)

I found a déad woman in the river painted with makeup

At the horse races, champ bounce before I quake up

Keep you blown away, keep heavy slugs from the Grey Goose

Handle made from Indian wood, used in a jail

My black catholic, antediluvian scripture pop you

I'm deep, heavy graffiti, now windy driving Tahiti

Old Spaghetti Factory Vampire

Eat gold diamonds and rubies off of emerald plates

Titanium plate ribcages, Hell's Gate

I bleed hellfire, son always finish the game

Shatter your cranium or vertebrae ceremonial

Warcloud is wicked God, found a body down in the Bahamas

Stewardess Fear Arcana, an afterlife train station

Dirty weapons like frost fruit

Molotov caught a log, shadow figures in a world of hog

Hungry people of the Miss Liberty Justice
Eaten by The Children of Twilight'
Assassination vacation way down in Champagne, France
Gung ho gun fighters and Great Chiefs
They used an old sick tree
Once for a town criminal jail
This December remember the White Buffalo

(Hook x2)