

Warcloud, Channel Warcloud

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Nightmares That Surface from Shallow Sleep

Song: Channel Warcloud

(Intro: Holocaust)

This beat taste like cinnamon hamburger meat
I remember back in the days burying a fish in the house plant
Burying a fish in the house plant, yo
It's 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud'
It's 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud'
Clack-clack-capow

(Chorus: Holocaust)

Do not attempt to adjust your radio
It's 'Channel Warcloud', motherfucker, I'm on now
Violent and disturbing images, it's groovy
Like an old movie, stay fly like rough schools

(Holocaust)

The ghost of the bloody Red Baron
Known for shooting down planes in the sky over the West
I still terrorize the skies, 'cause I'm the best
And Wu-Tang Clan will lay you all to rest
Drunk off the dastardly alcohol
I happily bring forth tragedy to your academy
We juggle steamrollers, cannons built on a skyscraper
Mad voices, subject Warcloud, had a fly caper
Guns too big, granola truck and a gasmask
'Chitty Chitty Bang Bang', better duck when my gats blast
Stack cash, rumble and crumble civilization
Battle when my battle sound drown you in shark water
Darts came to slaughter with horror, you couldn't grab them
They don't have to pay for the deaths of many madmen
Warcloud, Palaeolithic sterling revolvers
A framework of uprights and cross pieces, the harbour
Burst like radiance, war prophet like Gideon
Holy war gospel, 'Rambo' knife your tonsils
Galapagos bloody and hostile, crack the capsule
Celestialize your fossil, hid a body in my garage though
He's too swift, he's too nice like Christ
Who sent you on a mission back to the 'Arabian Nights'
Pop you with my pistol, discipline was the doctrine
Drop tractors on you like oxygen in my moccasins
Hang you from a fixture, slaughter in the mixture
Shit chilly on your dog, snap a picture, lunatic minister
Raps crack sinister, throw your head in the shredder
Cyber crime letters, still stacking my bloody cheddar
Welcome to the bunkhouse, pinball, you age
While I gun rappers down in arcades, crumbled the page

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

I put full cans of pop in a pillowcase with my roller-skates
And knock the champs teeth down over to the next street
Crook neck croon playing croquet with the crooked
Move cross country with a crucifix and a crossword
Cookie crossbones in my license plate, never lost this
I bust open your head and sow it up with a cross-stitch
Left MC's cross-eyed, make a right at the cross street
Just pass the crossroads, tucking a lot in cop's heat
A crow landed on the crossbow, I'm cross paths
Stone steps red, sit cross-legged, the mossback
Crummy cry-babies, I crusade then and cuckoo

My curriculum is consisting of crystals, you crustaceous
And crumble like a corn can, making your sister blue
Rhyme gladiator, the miraculous Mr. Wu

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

Channel Warcloud, live for the dark to fall, it's Archibald
Knock off, guns pop off, you keep the heart to brawl
Shark them all, cards and pool, I'll loan you lumps son
Cheap spin lyrics that's drunk runt, we bump hunt
Diamonds in the spine of yours, you're living with dinosaurs
Slash a chump ass punk fag and watch his neck burst
Bank heist in Paris, motherfucker, 'cause my cassette curse
Vulture raps set hearse, Dodgers make the playoffs
Yo champ layoff, machines just might spray off
Warcloud bats like Babe Ruth, the errors
Catch like Yogi Berra, you doubt she Sister Sara
Better bring your torches, green hummingbirds, black orchids
Spiral velvet chain, I ferociously metamorphosis
Scrape your skull layers like cancer rides and fool you
Jagged bone through you, I'm cruel, the pain sooth you
Catch her by the smooth hounds, cool sounds, he's ale
'Campfire Tales', its pale fangs with scales
Mermaids and belly dancers, neck romancers
We stalk like three headed panthers through the caverns
With all littered lanterns, roaring and carving patterns
Encountered by Gods, like Saturn, we leave them splattered
Heartless spark, caught the dark market, Venus vacation
We march into our father's spaceship, looking like cavemen
Luxuriant ancient, ice planets and mammoths
Leave the world damaged, vanish and keep you stranded
Snow white dragon lives under a thirty mile sandpit
You saw me in Los Angeles, hunchback and bandages
Rhyming biohazardous, heavy guns and scandalous
Fabulously murdering you cancerous ignoramus
Slugs hit your vessel, Warcloud's an intellectual
Transmuting through a jet and swoop off into the celestial

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Holocaust)

Stay fly like rough schools
Stay fly like rough schools