

Warcloud, Fever Dream

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Nightmares That Surface from Shallow Sleep

Song: Fever Dream

Typed by: Cno Evil

(Chorus 2X: Holocaust)

You're stuck on a ship in a bottle, quite unique

You live inside my painting and move once a week([http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Witches_\(1990\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Witches_(1990)))

I switched the art around, my friends are getting suspicious

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(Holocaust)

The ballot of Mr. Edward Hyde, crook as Scrooge

Hooligans and scallywags, crickets and ice cubes

Shiny red tricycle, a rhinoceros skull

Old Captain Flag(http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Captain_Flag) standing in the hall

MCs is dull, phantom in the steam

Rough the injured fiends, world ain't what it seems

Slinky falls down the stairs, can't forget that

Chase you with a pink axe, bullets, you get gift wrapped

Mud crew over the house, hot moistures

Found a black wallet in a bucket of blue oysters

I'm in the air like the ozone, bubblegum snow cones

Raccoon in the yard laying with drunk bums

That's how I wrote poems, drowsy with the drug what

Off with 'The Sultan's Daughter'(<http://www.amazon.com/Sultans-Daughter-Ann-Chamberlin/dp/08>)

It's no jive, Warcloud has arrived

The reflection of guns in his eyes, we all lie

And this is Wu-Tang, cargo with my hook hand

'L.A. Story'(http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/L.A._Story), flip a nickel, the bookstand

It's full of crooks and dry hoes for sale

Saw a giant squid biting a whale in the hail

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

Pistol in your face, skeletons in the wires

We move like old vampires, meet your desires

Walk with a monkey wrench, body inside a lake

We swung off cake like slugs and earthquake

Mice in the cake, my rhyme is violent uzi

I laugh like thieves with moneybags in a silent movie

Seven stone roses, vodka in the toolbox

One heavy pistol came from the nuthouse

Pineapple soda pop, knock you off courses

Village swift cautious, thrown to death on their horses

Mean Warcloud breaks you into powder

Who put the poison in Mrs Fletcher's(http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jessica_Fletcher) chowder?

A weasel fell out of his hide, death was holding ya'll

Cuckoo the crew, a roast was in a bowling ball

Gun you down on the street, bullets that hit you through trucks

Don't even argue

So stuck up that niggas just might rob you

I laid in bed next to her black cat

Warcloud, Warcloud, Warcloud...

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

Aiyo, 'Things That Go Bump in the Night'(<http://www.amazon.com/Things-That-Go-Bump-Night/dp/>)

It's like cotton dolls, bird feathers and marbles

Diamonds and seashells, silver the size of cartwheels

Throwing large sports, the Maharaja he walks

Shoot you five times in the sternum, watch the spear

Stab you wit a twelve inch knife behind the ear
Then leave the scene in slow motion, fun red
Sasquatch, Yeti, battalion with one head
Scraps of cloth, bits of paper, pieces of string
Biting orange carrots in the spring
It's like running through brick, stone, steel and concrete
The week of gunfight like the last days of Long Beach
A jewel, dope mask, a helmet full of gold dust
You got, people blast meat for goes
Dried out bones just scattered and growing mould
The honest man is the crooked man and his toes
Slave pictures sat in the circle around the War Hawk
Stir fried vegetables, marshmallow smoke
Glass sipping ____, eight sugars, snap peas
While I crept up on the ribs to buy a deed
Wack, wack, wack, with arrows I came to waste y'all
Now you look cheap, my cry rattles the Great Wall
A dirty old baseball 'Rolie Polie Olie'(<http://www.amazon.com/Rolie-Polie-Olie-William-Joyce/dp/00>)

(Chorus 2X)