

Buckets of Blood

Twiztid

[Madrox:]

Bloody, funny. laughin like an old man
Only lovely amongst the ruins and wastelands
Vision of hell

Skitzo, splatter-rampage with a staff like wizard of old days
Blood and thorns, pray for a quick death
The sick world reborn and left in front of your doorstep
Kill the Killa retribution

Climb aboard see what faiths hand has in store for your brutal massacre
Bitch I sign your death note

As the wicked man fear make a bargain for your soul
In a portrait of a serial killa livin or dead
Try to muffle many screams of anguish within his head.

[Chorus:]

In the Blood inside (I'm bleeding through every cut)
How many buckets of blood How many Buckets of Blood.

In the Blood inside (I'm bleeding through every cut)
How many buckets of blood How many Buckets of Blood.
(MORE) blood (MORE) death (LESS) peace in the Streets
(what they Scream) as they hover over me in my dreams.
(MORE) blood (MORE) death (LESS) peace in the Streets

(what they Scream) as they hover over me in my dreams.[Monoxide:]

Now im a Psycho Killa with no mask on
Personality change, disorder your whole faction
Fractions of the pieces I let 'em find
And captions written in blood, described behind
Refrigerators in the new temple

Describe the climb and a video of me doing it to fuck up your mind
Better retreat why you can or render in my axe come with open hands in

Unspeakable man and now I own your evil growin
Your DNA has been stolen cloaned and frozen and placed inside of the
Chosen Your guns are nothin better run from somthin
That can summon you to your knees and end all of your sufferin.

[Chorus:]

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Sick to death capture whats left of a killer on a rampage leaven a bloody mess noone can stop this Evil that transense in my brain and ends and blood stains of your family and your.[Madrox:]
Friends aint no hostages you can die the same way all your partners did let the sun break shed skin like a snake how they Picture me Visions of my enemies beheadin me fantasy say im liven In the clouds talk alotta shit make sure every bit of its out evils comin in the form of the twins bringin hell to devour all your horrible sins cause the judgemental Devil wanna make you bite your tongue and push you to the pint where you truely dont give a fuck.[Chorus:]

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