

# 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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