

John Carcer - How to Disappear Forever

(act i)

You cannot say where i want to go

Fuck on your roll

We still getting paid

Stroll in your door i'm blasting my way

Headshot

I blast off your head

12 gauge shotty

I'm off my head

Red eyes

Frazzled hair

I spin it in the air

Lock on your face

And smile for me

Give me a rise

Or roll on my dice

Your out

It's a doubt

I smack it on your head

Coke boy

Rope boy

Slope boy

Ahh

Coke boy

Rope boy

Slope boy

Ahh

I can't get enough about your ma

**Watch a play up on floor 44
I can see your screaming
Throwing up at the thoughts
Wondering why please don't go ma
I want her safe
I want her home
Who makes my meals
I call it home
No more**

**Coke boy
Rope boy
Slope boy
Murder boy
Slasher boy
Prey boy
Watch ya boy
Coke boy
Rope boy
Slope boy
Murder boy
Slasher boy
Prey boy
Watch ya boy**

**I give a fuck who see's around
I'm the one who gives them eyes
Shivering skin
I smell there eyes**

**Salt boy
Wound boy
Cry boy**

Go boy

I got your back

Watch me fall from the sky

I say goodbye as i die

From the rooftop in shanghai

Say hi

Welcome to my mind boy

(act ii)

Quick quick quick

Got a surprise

I'm alive

No new afterlife

I thrive

Send me back to hell

Nevermore

I get

I want

What i need

Send me anywhere as you please

I can get any baby you want

So i can kill them all just for fun

Surprise

I get what you want

I see what you want

I get it now

Blonde bitch

Blue eyes

Pink dress

Bowtie

I see it all together

**Now a baghead
Surprise
It's my trick
What picture you want drawn
I can make anything you want
Make your dreams
Come to real life
Only for a second
Then it's not a nightmare
Your bleeding in real life
Don't be sad
Turn that frown upside down**

**I got a present
It's your dad
He told me to do this
Careful if the zipper
And don't tell the piggy's
Never a nice man dressed in blue
Blue for good
Never true
Red for bad
Never true
Don't it make you smile
Smearing blood
I could laugh
It's a bundle of fun
Grab my hand and jump for joy**

**She a screamer
She a grabber
She a new form of bitch**

Won't stop screaming
Pick one quick
Tongue or jaw
Or a previous joke i could go
Straight to the throat
Okay i'll settle down
If you say one prayer
Why i should let you go

(act iii)

Time has come
Run up on the store
In my shiny belt i can melt
When everything i do is plastic fun
I can get u around the world wit a plastic gun
Run around
Run about
Take what you want
I can see it in the air
They call whoever they want
As long as it's not the blues
I can't to shoot the blues
So i can be in the mood
To seduce one of you
And take a trip far away
Rob the banks
Kill the kids
It's a sid & nancy living dream

Where is isle 27
Nevermind he dead on arrival
Skip through the halls
I can spread all my joy

I got twin 44's
That's too many heads blown off
I can't count that on my feet
But plenty to be famous
I'll be a new cbs headline
The john carcer massacre
Like the name
Better hold a statement
Made it
The isle so sweet
Got gas
Help me buddy
We throwing it everywhere i love the floors
Drenched in brown
Set it quick
This ain't no bay movie
Burn my eyes
I'm alive
Scream more baby
So many dead fuckers running for the life
Burning in hell
I sent them too
Don't matter what we did
We still going down

Only ones going up
Is your imaginary buddy
Looking up to the stars
To be like him or her
It's make believe
Trust me
Died too many times
I was born as a sweet tooth baby

Laughing with joy
Why would you hurt me
Just a little boy
Around
Waiting till momma wasn't around
Then your had your way
It's never the same
When i think of you
I think of me
But i never could
Then why am i so happy
Killing with joy
I do
Loving it's what i do
Torturing makes me sick
Seeing them cry i stiff
Never know what to do
I guess i got to go kid
Farewell bucko

You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore

I wanna run away
Back on the field
Papa's home
I wanna take it back
No new home owners gonna take my land
It's my home
It's my bloody home
Your in my room

Your in my house
Your in my bed
I want it all back
This your finale
Bitch your all going down
I'll snuff you out myself

You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore
You can't see me anymore

Lurking in the night
Watch each step you all take
I know the times
I know the schedule
Wednesday night
Only the daughter left in sight
Your mine

(act iv)

Running
Falling
You can't go
Away from me
You can't hide away
Fight away from me
I'm your last fight tonight
I will break you just right

Keep crawling my dear
Those tears won't do owt for fear
Just another way to make me happy

So put on a show for the audience
The tiny people watching from my eyes
It's just a lonesome road
Of cornfields and windy trees
They can watch
What i do to you
It's not pretty
It's not right
But i have to take what's mine

You can scream
You can shout
You can cry for mommy
They will never help
Even though your trying
Shards of glass in my eyes
I scream
Shock as it seems

I can't see anymore
I'm bleeding out
I'm falling out of depth
She stands up
Barely able to breathe
Slits on her neck
And mumbles something
From her breathe

Your fucked
Axe swung at my chest
I'm pouring out rain
It's not the joy as i dream
Where the rainbows

Where's the sun

Where's the ponies jumping into the blood

I'm above the water

My head is hung over

I stare into your face

Crying makeup

Still a pretty face but

Where's the smile on your face