

Jakprogresso - Magic Maze

{Intro}

Shh... Everybody pay attention, everybody. You in the back, all the children, please hold your handcuffs and come forward. There was an old man who lived in a house up on a hill, and under the hill was skulls and bones of all the people that suffered there at one time, but all of these bones and skulls was grass and flowers, so therefore it looked normal; a normal house on a normal hill, but the foundation was death

{Verse 1}

**Wizard's cloak, invisible, magician's robe
Sticks and stone, sizzling bones on my kitchen stove
Enchanted fits the mold
When I drift into smoke
I reappear in a cape ripped with holes
I am he who sits in the grove
Turning sticks into stones
Burning a witch in the coals
Cast spells which are rhythmic with the globe
So when I chant, the wind condition is cold
I bite during thrown punches
And I won't let go when the fight's done with
So surgeons have to pry my cuspids
I just ate some slut bitch
And I clamped open my navel so I could watch what I ate, I jizzed in my stomach
Right now, I will attempt to touch it
With my index finger, then lick the acids from it
My wine seller is pungent
Jak tossed the burning pumpkin at the purple munchkin**

{Verse 2}

Yo, I enlarge my hemoglobin

**To spray exaggerated amounts of blood on the diehard fans in the front benches with their mouths open
I chase my organ packaged
In a sheep's intestine knotting like haggis still covered in lactids
Who's designing crafts that run deeper than north children trapped beneath mining shafts
So the last surviving gasp
Losing air under an inclining slant**