

# Warcloud, Channel Warcloud

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Nightmares That Surface from Shallow Sleep

Song: Channel Warcloud

(Intro: Holocaust)

This beat taste like cinnamon hamburger meat  
I remember back in the days burying a fish in the house plant  
Burying a fish in the house plant, yo  
It's 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud'  
It's 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud', 'Channel Warcloud'  
Clack-clack-capow

(Chorus: Holocaust)

Do not attempt to adjust your radio  
It's 'Channel Warcloud', motherfucker, I'm on now  
Violent and disturbing images, it's groovy  
Like an old movie, stay fly like rough schools

(Holocaust)

The ghost of the bloody Red Baron  
Known for shooting down planes in the sky over the West  
I still terrorize the skies, 'cause I'm the best  
And Wu-Tang Clan will lay you all to rest  
Drunk off the dastardly alcohol  
I happily bring forth tragedy to your academy  
We juggle steamrollers, cannons built on a skyscraper  
Mad voices, subject Warcloud, had a fly caper  
Guns too big, granola truck and a gasmask  
'Chitty Chitty Bang Bang', better duck when my gats blast  
Stack cash, rumble and crumble civilization  
Battle when my battle sound drown you in shark water  
Darts came to slaughter with horror, you couldn't grab them  
They don't have to pay for the deaths of many madmen  
Warcloud, Palaeolithic sterling revolvers  
A framework of uprights and cross pieces, the harbour  
Burst like radiance, war prophet like Gideon  
Holy war gospel, 'Rambo' knife your tonsils  
Galapagos bloody and hostile, crack the capsule  
Celestialize your fossil, hid a body in my garage though  
He's too swift, he's too nice like Christ  
Who sent you on a mission back to the 'Arabian Nights'  
Pop you with my pistol, discipline was the doctrine  
Drop tractors on you like oxygen in my moccasins  
Hang you from a fixture, slaughter in the mixture  
Shit chilly on your dog, snap a picture, lunatic minister  
Raps crack sinister, throw your head in the shredder  
Cyber crime letters, still stacking my bloody cheddar  
Welcome to the bunkhouse, pinball, you age  
While I gun rappers down in arcades, crumbled the page

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

I put full cans of pop in a pillowcase with my roller-skates  
And knock the champs teeth down over to the next street  
Crook neck croon playing croquet with the crooked  
Move cross country with a crucifix and a crossword  
Cookie crossbones in my license plate, never lost this  
I bust open your head and sow it up with a cross-stitch  
Left MC's cross-eyed, make a right at the cross street  
Just pass the crossroads, tucking a lot in cop's heat  
A crow landed on the crossbow, I'm cross paths  
Stone steps red, sit cross-legged, the mossback  
Crummy cry-babies, I crusade then and cuckoo

My curriculum is consisting of crystals, you crustaceous  
And crumble like a corn can, making your sister blue  
Rhyme gladiator, the miraculous Mr. Wu

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

Channel Warcloud, live for the dark to fall, it's Archibald  
Knock off, guns pop off, you keep the heart to brawl  
Shark them all, cards and pool, I'll loan you lumps son  
Cheap spin lyrics that's drunk runt, we bump hunt  
Diamonds in the spine of yours, you're living with dinosaurs  
Slash a chump ass punk fag and watch his neck burst  
Bank heist in Paris, motherfucker, 'cause my cassette curse  
Vulture raps set hearse, Dodgers make the playoffs  
Yo champ layoff, machines just might spray off  
Warcloud bats like Babe Ruth, the errors  
Catch like Yogi Berra, you doubt she Sister Sara  
Better bring your torches, green hummingbirds, black orchids  
Spiral velvet chain, I ferociously metamorphosis  
Scrape your skull layers like cancer rides and fool you  
Jagged bone through you, I'm cruel, the pain sooth you  
Catch her by the smooth hounds, cool sounds, he's ale  
'Campfire Tales', its pale fangs with scales  
Mermaids and belly dancers, neck romancers  
We stalk like three headed panthers through the caverns  
With all littered lanterns, roaring and carving patterns  
Encountered by Gods, like Saturn, we leave them splattered  
Heartless spark, caught the dark market, Venus vacation  
We march into our father's spaceship, looking like cavemen  
Luxuriant ancient, ice planets and mammoths  
Leave the world damaged, vanish and keep you stranded  
Snow white dragon lives under a thirty mile sandpit  
You saw me in Los Angeles, hunchback and bandages  
Rhyming biohazardous, heavy guns and scandalous  
Fabulously murdering you cancerous ignoramuses  
Slugs hit your vessel, Warcloud's an intellectual  
Transmuting through a jet and swoop off into the celestial

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Holocaust)

Stay fly like rough schools  
Stay fly like rough schools