

# Warcloud, Wing To Wingfeather

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Blue Sky Black Death presents The Holocaust

Song: Wing to Wingfeather

Typed by: Cno Evil

(Intro: movie sample (Holocaust))

What horrible fate befall those

Who tred this path before us (wing to wingfeather)

(Chorus 2X: Holocaust)

Never say you win, clever play music

A severed grenade blew in, forever made wounded (wing to wingfeather)

(Holocaust)

Tropical islands are some of the least crowded places on the planet

Unless you're on Christmas Island, in the Indian Ocean

Home of one hundred and twenty million red crabs

from the bench slab, most of them fear, who for most of the year

Live inside the forest, but once a year

At the first sign of wet season, sharp apart from you an me

march to the sea, out of the rain forest to the village

Across busy roads, down cliffs, to the beach

I am Holocaust, a monsoon to teach, and with a gun I preach

In the dark, you're deceased

A patriarch at the least, jellyfish don't have a brain

And they are drifters, I drink vodka mixed with elixirs

I murder MC's like Buono and Bianchi, the Hillside Strangler

Here's their pictures. demo-phobia is the fear of crowds

The Argentine ant made it's way to Europe now

in low species dominance because they work together

it has conquered the world, I throw a fire axe from the darkness, swirl.

(Chorus 3X)

(Holocaust)

I have a crucified mind, you plunge in the ocean five miles alive

Know that after you drown, you will float in time

A collision explode, retrospect slow

I speak a bloody chainsaw, unkind, the cowboys from hell

Cursed by agony, you fell, thirteen evil bandits stowaway on a ship

Headed straight, for your Ghost in the Shell

Bow and arrows are silent weapons, best when close to mid-range

Four sharp, daring, turned toward corruption, the shadows fall

You must forgive pain, you are dead

arcane missiles hit, death coil, your borax apocalypse

The stone heart graveyard was taken by thee, Holocaustalic

A scorpion the size of a dog, as a pet

I begin to cast an honorable kill, after one threat

It is out of range and should be cured, your vulnerability manifests

Pistols, rifles and shotguns, the ice blood graveyard

You are nothing clean, from my armor scraps I build what is twice brave seen

Chain lightening hits me, the clever warrior and a gypsy

Inadvertent when it burst, gin and skirt, again a hearse

A bitch know you dance disco in San Francisco

Next play, we gonna blitz though, Dracula arising from a coffin

That's true of advising, one of Dultrin, the elephant graveyard

Forever bone, the weather blown, but instead of shown

From the murky gloomy depths, appears dark oceans

Coming fierce is aquatic predators, the world has ever known

(Chorus 4X)