

# Killer, Dealing With The Problem

I had curriculum themes to particular dreams,  
Mutilations for scheme's in a peninsula scene,  
Pending to seem I prefer to see hideous things,  
The most malicious with ease, recording a scream,  
Options unlimited, life and death is the dividend,  
Friendships end, and the harshness now begins,  
Pistols come in dual or twin, receptions to attend,  
In the family section I blend with a Devilish grin,

I never found it appropriate to kill a associate,  
But the war has begun and on some graves I spit,  
Stuck in a mix, now I have to load up the clips,  
Get on the strip, kill a few "thugs" for a brick,  
I regret my actions, a close friend lost for a fraction...  
Of wealth and relaxing so I could join in a faction...  
Of health and packing of crack and distribution,  
To institutions to insane asylum's for retribution.