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Style: Hardcore Hip-Hop

Mixed and Produced by Kevin Srednep, Psyclown. Vocals by Kevin Srednep. Guitar by Cremulator. Mastered by Rob Fabrie. Artwork by Marcos Cabrera. Copyright by Kevin Srednep.

REVITALIZATION

1. Infected (Intro)
2. Revitalization
3. Obsessed
4. Never Know Your Name
5. Fuck it All
6. Revitalization (Psyclown Remix)



INFECTED (INTRO)

Sometimes when it feels like
your world is collapsing,
when you have no one and nothing left.
You hit rock bottom, is it real!
Even when it's just in your head.
You need to take care of the problem,
because in most cases the infection is in you.
Remove the infection and move forward.
Revitalization, the action of imbuing something
with new life and vitality.

REVITALIZATION

I'll bury you and everything attached to you in a shallow grave.

Revitalization
Revitalization
Revitalization
Revitalization
Rip your fucking head off
Bash your fucking face in
Revitalization
Revitalization

Even if your not ok your fine, little bitch it's time to disappear.
No respect, you selfish rat,
you'll end up in a grave.
You only cared about yourself,
want respect without urning it, no hard work or
else you'd cave. No love no reason, only jealousy.
Trying to destroy and make 'm pay.
Now your carcass stands in front of your grave,
here comes the uppercut right in your face.

Revitalization
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Rip your fucking head off
Bash your fucking face in
Revitalization
Revitalization

Rip your head of piece of shit,
Bash your face in with a pipe,
Place your body in a grave,
All alone you will rot here.

Die
Die!

OBSESSED

You're an obsessed bitch boy,
I'm in your head boy.

Observe and immitate, every day is a clear slate.
Let's try this and that, their movements,
the way they talk. The way they walk,
the way they move, I'm them, there's no me.
You're a freak. You use your girl because it's easy.
No idea what love means,
as long as it's all up your alley.
Your narcissistic personality,
makes you transparent as fuck.
Happy? You don't know what that means,
the only time your day lights up is when things go
to shit for somebody else you smelly fucking cunt.

Obsessive bitch boy, narcissistic bitch, ey, yo.
The stench of rejection, you're alone, dirty, yo.
Obsessive bitch boy, narcissistic bitch, ey, yo.
The stench of rejection, you're alone, dirty, yo.

You're worthless, narcissistic piece of shit.
That's why you rot alone in the sofa on your phone
in a digital world all alone.
Gaslightning doesn't help anymore,
those rumors don't spread anymore.
You feel like the person who you ones tried to
dissolve.
No respect, you're stupid to try enough again.
You dig your own grave, you feel worthless
because you're just an empty shell.
There's no way out, you don't feel,
you're empty, filled with hate.
When you don't get the respect you crave, bitch.

Obsessive bitch boy, narcissistic bitch, ey, yo.
The stench of rejection, you're alone, dirty, yo.
Obsessive bitch boy, narcissistic bitch, ey, yo.
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NEVER KNOW YOUR NAME

Sometimes I feel ashamed.
I'll never see your face.
I'll never know your name.
Life is not the same.

As I look up in the sky,
until the end of time.
You'll be my shooting star,
forever in my heart.

FUCK IT ALL

A single coin flip, deciding our bliss,
get struck by diamonds or drown in shit.
Corporate bitch lynch us with silk strings,
keep our feet above ground for just an inch,
to see us suffering.
Charge us for freedom, nurture us disease,
expired health, depressions increase.
They bite into our skin like respiratory parasites,
squeezing the life out of our planet.
Fake like the bitch you call your girlfriend,
a week before she told you she was yours.
She sat on another man's dick, sucking tip,
just a couple of days before you decided to be official.

We are nothing, we are no one.

Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.
Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.
Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.
Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.

They open her legs, piss in her face,
degrade her in all kinds of ways.
The producer joins in, dirty old fuck,
who only cares about his fat stacks.
She wipes off her face, cum drips and tears,
without pride to the next place again.
Crying regretting, what she just did,
she can not turn back time ones again.
As she grabs the nous, tying her neck,
it seems like the only way out.
As she is hanging, her videos spread,
going viral even after death.

We are nothing, we are no one.

Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.
Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
ey, yo.
Fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck it all, fuck this world,
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LYRICS BY KEVIN SREDNEP

KEVINSREDNEP.COM