TYMO - The Art Of A Maniac (Album Lyrics)
1. Sanity Clause Lyrics
(Lyrics: Tymo)
(Music: Schwartz)
Strained internally, my heart is pumping boiling acid through my veins
My flesh is rotting off my bones
Choking on the insanity
My conscious has no more room to exhale
Murdered more each and everyday
Another knot in my noose then I down a bottle of pills to fry away my mind
Or hang myself to snap my neck in fucking two
Vitals are fading
Sinking deeper
I'm a new born corpse
Buried beneath the dirt, I awaken to my hell
The scent of death fills the holes in my skull
The demons come to strip my soul away
Torturing and raping what is left

Pulling off all of my flesh and my limbs

Feeding me to the hell hounds

Burn for eternity, I belong to satan

Hell is here, I will never lay to rest

Another razor blade

Another bottle of pills

Another hanging rope

2. Mars Attacks! Lyrics

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(Lyrics: Schwartz)

(Music: Tymo, Schwartz)

Flying fucking saucers from outer fucking space

Descend upon the earth to destroy the human race

Grotesque psychotic martians with the brains the size of kegs

Unite to take the planet from these savage fucking apes

Rolling out the welcome mat, inviting genocide

The terrans lack the common sense to run and fucking hide

Their weapons proving useless as we massacre their kind

Immersing them in horrors they had not yet sought to find

We come in peace, to raze your streets and bleed your planet dry

Please do not run, we are your friends and we will help you fucking die

Talk of peaceful motives subbed by horrid acts of war

Violent insurrections spreading man and martian gore

Abductions and experiments now plague the human the race

Reanimating severed heads and limbs that they've displaced

Thousands of them flee as we pour into the streets

While France clings to the belief that we have come to them in peace

Exploiting their weakness to exterminate their kind

These humans are primative as they are fucking blind

Splitting of the atom brought peace to martian kind

Warring humans weaponized it reinforcing their divide

Chasing greed and power, man was unable to thrive

Scatttered to the fucking wind, they are all destined to die

Mars Attacks!

Vaporizing human flesh with elite martian tech

Raging through the streets bringing endless fucking death

Mutations of the wildlife leads to bloodshed on both sides

The unforseen submersibles will buy the humans time

Desperation looms as the final hour creeps

Searching for the answer to the chaos in the streets

The power of their music they had not thought to weaponize

This racist fucking song could very well be our demise

We come in peace, to raze your streets and bleed your planet dry

Please do not run, we are your friends and we will help you fucking die

Mars Attacks!

3. Estrogenocide Lyrics

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(Lyrics: Schwartz)

(Music: Schwartz)

The age of man is dead

And now our failures we shall reap

A radical feminist uprising

Is tearing through the streets

The gender wars erupted

And the women drew first blood

Striking unexpectedly

While we were pulling on our puds

Slaughtering these pathetic men

And harvesting their seed

We need nothing from them

But the ingredients to breed

Enslaving model specimens

And butchering the weak

To create a race of Amazons

That will not know defeat

Hunting down survivors

To enact a gruesome fate

The essence of your manhood

Is what we intend to take

Imprisoned in our milking plants

We inseminate your seed

Before castrating the lot of you

Who kept us on our knees

A millennia of oppression

Has now swiftly met its end

We'll show these men what happens

To the things that do not bend

You kept us down for centuries

And we're fed up with your shit

We'll see what kind of men you are

When we've cut off all your dicks

The slaughter rages

As the women hack us all to bits

We could've seen it coming

If we weren't staring at their tits

Their violent form of justice

Has left so few of us alive

Could this be it for man

As they enact this genocide?

Cowards run and hide

Leaving their brothers to die

The weakest scared to fight

Take their lives through suicide

The women who stand by them
Will be captured and enslaved
To further chosen blood lines

And be sent forth to the grave

Those who call it cruelty

Are just shepherds to the weak

We'll prove we're more than equal

Or die standing on our feet

The people of this planet

Will now hear our roaring cry

All those who stand before us

Must assimilate or die

A millennia of oppression

Has now swiftly met its end

We'll show these men what happens

To the things that do not bend

You kept us down for centuries

And we're fed up with your shit

We'll see what kind of men you are

When we've cut off all your dicks

Estrogenocide!

## 4. Age Of Deception Lyrics

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(Lyrics: Tymo)

(Music: Schwartz)

Weak and selfish little chimps with the world at their fingertips

Hiding behind their online mask and spreading the bug that's up their ass

As if the entire world has stopped to hear what your highness has to say

Let's just filter on some ears, pose and snap and call it a day

Fake facades, manifests while face to face

War and strife, insert the tech and it's a hateful place

Hate and greed, shouting out profanity

True colors, paint out humanity

Age of deception

Age of deception

We're all doomed

Out of touch, the emoji empathy

Mood and mind, depending on what's on their feed

Fear and horror, if they were to lose their cyber thrones

Fact and truth, it would be a pile of bones

Age of deception Age of deception We're all doomed 5. The Roy Parson Project Lyrics (Lyrics: Schwartz, Tymo) (Music: Schwartz) Fuck this world, it's time to play And button mash your life away Virtual lives, an endless dive Try again, even if you die So many paths Make your choice Born to loose Play to win Awakened from a nightmare and I don't know who the hell I am The memories of my death fading

As it comes rushing back to me

This can't be my reality

Please put me back in the machine

I reject this shit identity

A life well lived awaiting me

Now I get to be Roy

2 point oh

As I get my ass into gear

For life and all it brings

An endless pursuit of happiness

To escape all the crappiness

And all the monotonous shit that happens

Every god damn day

Roy my boy

Life didn't quite go according to plan

In this game

There are no cheats, no saves,

No mods & no check points

All I want's to live a perfect life

In this virtual world

Reality makes me so fucking sick

That I just want to hurl						
One more flurbo's all I need to						
Rewrite all my past mistakes						
Though every time I try it seems that						
Misery's meant to be my fate						
War Beneath The Skull Lyrics						
(Lyrics: Tymo)						
(Music: Tymo, Jacobs, Schwartz, Durie)						
Someone end me!						
Cut! Fall into a dark depression, another psychological & twisted manic episode						
A self neurotic mind chains you up to the safety of your nest as the emotion starts to pick you dry						
War beneath the skull						
You vs. you						
Angst! Lost the sense of all direction, your internal compass has you going in an endless circle						
Sleep away the days to escape the living hell that placed you here, I never ever want to wake the hell up!						

War beneath the skull

Y	ou	VS.	you

Cure! put me in the jacket

Pry! my mouth open wide

Pills! Shove them down my throat

Purge! exterminate the spell

Sedate! glew me back together

Stamp! me off as insane

Fixed! Send me on my way

Home! Until I break again

The Art Of A Maniac Lyrics

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(Lyrics: Tymo)

(Music: Tymo, Schwartz)

A hunger to kill, murder all in sight

Death's my delight

A heart full of hate, you all create

Stabbed in the back, I'm a fucking maniac

A blade gripped with rage, to redecorate your face

Wipe your stain from this earth I'm the devil and I'm here to the devil's work I will recreate all your bodies with my blood stained saws and pounding hammers Saw your limbs off, salt your wounds & poke your eyes out, leave you doomed And force feed you all your flesh as you shit yourself inside out I wasn't born into this trade Society made me this way Crumbled up and thrown away Call it murder or call it art? The question that keeps us all apart It's been the same since the start Phase one is done, nothing left to kill A void I must fill Back on the hunt, you're next you cunt

Turn around & scream, I'm a fucking a maniac

Fucking maniac!

**Alcoholocaust Lyrics** 

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(Lyrics: Schwartz)

(Music: Schwartz, Tymo)

Break out the beers cause it's time to cut loose

Our mission is clear we must exterminate the booze

A genocidal thirst for that godly sweet nectar

Waging war we slam em back like alcoholic insurrectors

For we're the Auschwitz of liquor but our crimes are even sicker

Our riffs will have you shakin like a 10 upon the richter

We'll intoxicate the mass and slay the conscious objectors

When Tymo comes to town we'll burn a hole right through your liver

Our taste for destruction simply cannot be matched

When we're done with your town the fucking place will be trashed

We'll drain all your kegs and then we'll burn through your stash

So brace your fucking ass this is the Alcoholocaust

It doesn't fucking matter which side that you choose
Liquor will be the victor and the sober will lose
We are here to usher forward the first reich of booze
So join us as we party or fucking drown with the fools
For it's only the beginning of a thousand year bender
During which society will be completely fucking hammered

Your orders are to drink and Sergeant Tymo's your commander
So take a fucking swig or be butchered for your liver

Madness takes its place as the chaos ensues

The masses thrash the streets fueled by music and booze

The straight edged flee in terror but will soon be subdued

For resistance only serves to slowly tighten the noose

Pour us a glass cause it's time to get gassed

We've come for your town so fly your flags at half-mast

Ingest all of the swill and let it proccess through your liver

Before you crack a another brew and go on out and fuckin give'r

So drink until you're certain that you can't get any sicker

For we're here to serve the will of the almighty liquor

Your hangover will be one to make your body shake and shiver

For an Alchoholocaust is what we've come here to deliver

Our taste for destruction simply cannot be matched

When we're done with your town the fucking place will be trashed

We'll drain all your kegs and then we'll burn through your stash

So brace your fucking ass this is the Alcoholocaust