Craig David F/ Trell "Dark Riders"

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(Chorus)

Born in fire, built in this empire
Can't get no higher or stop my desire
Dark riders, we be pulling all nighters
Never see us perspire, built in this empire
Born in fire, built in this empire
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Dark riders, we be pulling all nighters
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[Mad Child]

Roll a quarter in the plant can't change the co-ordinates Encore threatened by force past the limit Mutilate the meak, terrorize the timid Murder in a minute then it's mission accomplished Corner the confused than stomp with my accomplice Figurously weak, disfigure at random Still remain the most fame in this chain of commandments Branded as the beast this is Mad Child unleashed God bless the mastepiece once sinner within a peace Release the hell cell with a demented twist Bet with the unscented this inventiveness Pay dues man, come on, I spent the rent on this Reap the world with these experimentalists No time for gentleness, I got moves to make Have fun riding the same bus that I used to take Chemical weapons specialist is here to defuse The shit you called the bomb because of yesterdays

Go to the launch, blow the fuck out the in supporting it

(Chorus)

news

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[Prevail]

The superficial, meta-morphing their bodies to pixel Trying to lose me cause they know I go for gristle This will eventually run it's natural course And the weasels who ranstand in the house of the lords Us, they can't while crushing misguided angel Bent on performance and the symbol of our label It's simple, the cradle to the grave and so forth You heard of those speaches by those breaching the default

Sea salt, eye of newt, corn of vicen
I sword allengiance to the league of striking lightning
We fall when we choose and confuse you with patterns
The legend of the two who induced you like dragons
We swipe, like swooping gargoyles of St. Catharine
I'm taking parts apart of parts unimagined
It happens, when lacking a variety of guidance
The good ones die young and dive into the silence

(Chorus)

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[Prevail]

The torment, of getting caught up in a moment
And having to be on the recieving end of my orbit
This axis, acts this light and dark passage
And guides me past the sticks, river floating caskets
Come on and collapsing lungs and charcoal tablets
The howling wolf pack who dwells in echoing madness
Caged driven rage living in veins of access
Incase the driven and icisions are the progress

[Mad Child]

Check the flip side of the corn, dark riders perform Words rip through your skull, tucked inside of the storm

It's hard to hide if you're warm, blooded withstands heat

Predators that feed off flesh to make ends meet Isn't guarenteed, what, death is instantanious Mercilessly, we name the miscellanious Conquer all my challenges by reaching within Then Mad Child leaves with the screetch of the wind

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