Bionic Jive
"Swarm"

Cut him
Somebody take flight from this stage to the crowd
below
And expose a bloody nose from the the flows of your
elbows
No crowd control

This is no holds barred, we gonna brawl
Until you knocked out, sprawled
In your socks and draws with the paramedics involved

Engage the mosh pit and lose control until the stage
fold
Because bionic ain't leaving until you suffocatin' in the
front row
I wanna see shoulder blades ricochet off the ribcage
This is new age, stress age for boogie down
renegades in rage

You wanna body bang, this is insane
War games with nothing to gain but pain

If you ready for war then hit the the floor, everybody
come on
You're in the swarm, you're in the swarm
You wanna bang, let's go, bring the pain, let's go
You hit 'em high, high, I hit 'em low, low

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This section is reserved for those hard to kill
So shove him in his chest hard enough to turn his lungs
to gills
Dislocate your shoulder is the quota
These blows send your head to nova scotia
When animalistic impulse take over

Mosh monster, behold the head trauma, get down

No do si doe, this is the true essence of the
underground
From sunshine or rain, we toss on asphalt terrain
Till we levitate over the crowd with your eye balls
gouged

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I'm goin' insane
I feel the temperature rise but can I maintain?
All the pushin' and shovin', it's like we gang bang
It's a thin line between livin' and dyin'

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You wanna clash with it? We can clash with it
And see who be the last man to stand with it

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