

Magnolius "Tusk"

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Shan VdP: Blinded by the sight of night and I am on a
flight to light a/ fire on the whole city, now watch it burn
to black dust it don't concern us, we/

MUST MUST!

Derek D: Blast through doors, she blew past norm
Advisory/ Smile for the shotgun, cry when its
live round coverage (Surprise!)/ Sweep you form under
the feet that you would never leap from, easily I invoke/
(we must must!)/ She's the kind of woman
that keeps us from coming up for air (then I awoke)/

Shan VdP: Stick with this swift wicked force/ and if it tips
swing liquid swords/ Bask in the Basilisk's
stare and dance/ Leave a mark on each letter we
stamp- / -pede across of these venomous tramps/
(til they all sunk in?) till they all sunk in,
now let em get ahead a little bit until the
elevator hits the fourth floor they all jump ship/ this
means war now, all soldiers keep your weapons locked
upon the/ men, children and the women of the villages,
tie them and leave for the lions to finish it/

Derek D: No signs of innocence, no lives unpillaged, go
find the villainy inside, I gotta maintain
the beast in me of live amongst those fading
peacefully/ Pick A over B to reach the peak, defeat the
fleet, debris we make then leap

Shan VdP: Drift, way over seas to feed the lethal evil,
Keep the people bleeding, then flee
to see the weak reason with grievance believing in
freedom til they sleep/

Its alright (Hey!) its ok (Hey!)/ Its alright (Hey!) its ok
(Hey!) Its alright (Hey!) its ok (Hey!) / Its alright (Hey!)
its ok (Hey!)/ Its alright (Hey!) its ok (Hey!)/ Its alright
(Hey!) its ok (Hey!)/
Its alright (Hey!) its ok (Hey!)/ Its alright (Hey!) its ok
(Hey!)/

(we MUST MUST!)

Shan VdP: break that door down/ down for the cause,
count backwards when you down for the count/ sing
along, get along,

Derek D: bring it all back to the middle ages, renegade
tactics, swing a long axe, think fast or relax and have
your mask and cap pushed back, RRRAAAA-HA-HA-HA

Shan VdP: back to the, back to the back of the hand, of
the hand handing the ring to the band, to the band
abandon the king for the cannons circling crows that
sing for the famine

Derek D cataclysmic addict had a vision, battles out of
anarchism slam the system, vandals:
let em out the slammer, PANIC!

Shan and Derek: it seems like, we might, be like, the
right two to, take it, one step up, up up and away/ wake
up , in a maze, get stuck in a chase/ its fukin amazing/
Laugh at the black-out, throw rocks at the glass house,
trap them in gas clouds, then dash when they pass out

Shan VdP: Out to the open, feed the sheep now/ Walk
with the rhythm or catch a beat down like (beat box) like
that/ Here comes abyss with a silver spiked bat!

Derek D: In the name of no heart, shackle the masses,
blow apart the sentimental little engine, it's a cold war,
cold war, full force? go for it, the show starts PANIC!

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