

## Swollen Members "Assault+Battery"

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[Mad Child]

Skulls are shattering this is Assault and Battery  
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Blood rushing excitement, eternity of darkness  
Trust me, you don't want to start this, I'm heartless  
Colder than this, this is some rip your face apart shit  
Department for the clinicly insane, my apartment  
Transmit total derangement, an engaging  
engagement  
Crystal prism, abstract expressionism  
I'm back, from vision, empressionist on a mission  
Battling psychopaths, slightly sick and twisted  
Social butterfly in a glove, double fisted  
Silver streak, mean rays of purple haze  
White widow, the flames, ponder in his veins  
Now, wandering in days, no signs of weakness  
How can you critique this, can't even compete with  
The ultra electric, startling when battling  
Skulls are shattering this is Assault and Battery  
Skulls are shattering this is Assault and Battery

[Prevail]

Words are staggering, daggering like a tragedy  
Words are staggering, daggering like a tragedy  
Words are staggering, daggering like a tragedy  
Words are staggering, daggering like a tragedy

You can be all in my face without toxic fool  
You can be all in my face, but I could lose my cool  
My attempt to hold back could backfire on you  
My new identity is an entity to the tone of two  
My totally true tongue ties titanium in two  
To the places that we roam, tombstones are overgrown  
Projects are overblown, reflections are never shown  
Connections are never cloned, sucessions are over the  
phone  
Like my vocal catacomb, that knows to abandon homes  
Since those, from nine to five to collide with my form  
My forum's held Saturday, Sunday and Monday

Maybe one day, you'll learn how to do it the Prev One  
way  
Until then, I kill them until they get it straight  
When they move for the bigger fish, focused on the  
bait  
In this audio bizarre, noone knows who you are  
No descendents of Ham, no babies are taught  
Leave the black in the cold and the cold in the bar  
Like a shifted momentum, who would've thought  
Anyone could contend them, I'll bend them  
And send them to the lions in the kingdom

[Mad Child]

Death by invitation, torturing teens in bondage  
Approaching a scene, mentally unharnessing carnage  
Hell hath no fury, pathological liar  
Tails, halos and horns, kings of sinful desire  
The ultimate degenerate, iron chain lashing  
Knife weilding, eye gouging and scalpel flashing  
The cult classic, with intense scenes of gore  
Imploding my load as I melt into the floor  
A sexual awakaning, sadistic hypnotist  
Poisinous tantrest, switch to dominatrix  
Distorted form of forbid of flesh for sensation  
Mind of a serial killer, locked concentration  
Sweet taste of bliss, in from the Holy Grail  
Now hold the hand of pleasure as we hitch hike to hell

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