

## Swollen Members

### "Black Magic feat. DJ Swamp"

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self induced help produce black magic deeply  
depressed im the best thats tragic

u dont really wanna get me all fired up  
u dont really wanna get me all fired up

Madchild

it goes red bud and vodka im a psycho like chopper  
glorify the gangsta whether handcuffed or locked up  
drink pepsi cola same friends rollin still swollen only  
difference is the heat that im holdin

u dont really wanna get me all fired up  
youll be the one that ends up with his mouth wired shut  
hight voltage cause power outages set a bad example  
for the youth how bout it kid

madchild startin a army who wanna join it? warriors  
raise your fists if u enjoying it. soulja of passion,  
chainsaw massacre the brain react fast when the  
maniac after ya. giult stirs thru the silence my room  
cant hold back what god, still sins follow thru.

blackjack firearm foreign cars tryin hard forrest fires  
horrified war cries iron bars,

Chorus

black magic spend life with every breath, its likely to  
forget, its like we never met, black magic, the worlds  
screamin for change, who feelin the same are we  
dreamin in vain, black magic, are we dreamin in  
vain, black magic, u feelin the same pain, cant feel what  
we dont understand, go back downbeneath, heads  
high upperhand.

black magic maaaagiic

Prevail

the dark arts, incantations and spellcraft circles and stars, the same feelin that hell hath.

de humani corporis fabrica, the structure of the human body welcome to gattica.  
twin girls in the hallways, elevators of blood, spin word like the fire spilt, words like the spiders silk, doves the fly str8 from the hands of a replicant, from the blade futuristic cities of the heavensent im home, melted chrome and twisted metal, surrealist literature from the seamless vessels, the dark arts, incantations and spellcraft circles and stars, the same feelin that hell hath. feathers of an osprey leather glove of a falconer, treasure chest of gold tales told that you all come near

photons and gammas, rays and beams, from th jason and he argonauts of ancient leagues. the lords in the hidden worlds seance and candlelights connected to the spirits that dance in the afterlife.

Chorus

black magic spend life with every breath, its likely to forget, its like we never met, black magic, the worlds screamin for change, who feelin the same are we dreamin in vain, black magic, are we dreamin in vain, black magic, u feelin the same pain, cant feel what we dont understand, go back downbeneath, heads high upperhand.

Madchild

shane's brain a hurricane its a deathmarch and never let ya dreams die thats the best part. storm rider man i snap like a pit axe murderer get hacked up to bits. muscle car hardcore, henieken pornstars, tourbus, truckstop, iron bars , motorcross. mad paints of poetic self potriat, warlock and rock, still locked in fortress

Prevail

Contortionists swallows of knives and fireeaters, non conformists, conformists that wont change and i wont either i can see the future like nastrodamus, a bridge of troubled waters, something wiked this way comes. the sight of the hourglas and capsule of morphine, drag canes around the castle grounds, dresses in darker clothing. hit on the pendelum serpent in the rainbow, my linearge the arrow my bloodline the crossbow

## Chorus

black magic spend life with every breath, its likely to  
forget, its like we never met, black magic, the worlds  
screamin for change, who feelin the same are we  
dreamin in vain, black magic, are we dreamin in  
vain, black magic, u feelin the same pain, cant feel what  
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high upperhand.

(scrattching)

mmaaggggiiicccc

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