Swollen Members "Camoflage"

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[Mad Child]

We act on animal instinct

Survival of the primitive

Invade your camp, then set up a perimeter

Interrogate the prisoner, ransack your residence

Order from the President to document this evidence

Company commander, this is my version of capital

Punishment scars from carving out shards of shrapnel

Attacking with passion, the movement of murderous intimate

In hand to hand combat or atomic bombs that disintegrate

Let me reiterate, in a state of neurosis

A license to kill, plus an expert with explosives

Assult forces, feel the shell shock

Section eight sounds great, give me a cell block

As sure as hells hot, I'd rather go there

Crouched down, jungle fatigue, guerrilla warfare

On watch, think about the bullets I've dodged

Light a smoke and post it up for the night in camoflage

[Prevail]

I make my face stick with paint stick Todays the dawn of the infected insect Bees, butterflies, beetles, and panzer dragons There's danger of ganzes(???) in roaming in my squadron

We hate them all, that's why we made the eight ball
The milk and water tastes like typhoid and protocall
Sleep deprivation, magic carpet bombing ride
Talking to my gas mask, walking down the thin red line
You're currently tuned in to NBC
The only channel that you get is from my M-16
Unlace my boots and place my troops
I'm more terrified of mosquitoes than I am of the
paratroops

I'm in the shitbox, reading Alfred Hitchcock Five minutes later I'm bleeding out my snot box I see the witch doc, he says it's rice grains Dropped from airplanes, sprayed with anthrax

[&]quot;Military Minded" scratch

Operation Peking, take the ground back It's found in brown rats And in the toilet paper issued in your ruck sack Agent N, Agent X, before fade to black Camoflage

"Military Minded" scratch

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