Swollen Members ''Camoflauge''

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Mad child)

We act on, animal instinct

Survival of the primitive

Invade your camp and set up a perimeter

Interrogate the prisoner

Ransack your residence

Order from the president

To document the evidence

Company commander

This is my version of capital

Punishment scars from carving out shards of shrapnel

Attacking with passion

The movement of murder is intimate

In hand to hand combat and atomic bombs that

disinagrate

Let me reiterate

In a state of neurosis

A license to kill, plus and expert with explosives

Assault forces. Feel the shell shock

Section 8 sounds great. Give me the cellblock

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

camouflage

(Prev)

I make my face thick with paint stick

Today is the dawn of the infected insect

Bees butterflies beetles and panzer dragons

There's danger of (???) roaming in my squadron

We hate them all that's why we made the 8 ball

The milk and water tastes like typhoid and protocol

Sleep deprivation. Magic carpet-bombing run

Talking to my gas mask walking down the thin red line

You're currently turned in to MTV

The only channel you get is from my M-16

I lace my boots and place my troops

I'm more terrified of mosquitoes than I am of the

paratroops

I'm in the shit box reading Alfred Hitchcock
5 minutes I'm bleeding out my snot box
I see the witch doc he says it's rice grains
Dropped from air planes
Sprayed with anthrax
Operation Peking
Take the ground back
It's found in brown rats and in the toilet paper issued in you're ruck sack
Agent n agent x for the fade to black
In camouflage

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