

Swollen Members

"Going In 4 The Kill"

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[Chorus: x2]

I'm going in for the kill
I'm doing it for a thrill
Oh I'm hoping you'll understand
And not let go of my hand

I'm like an angry bull
Looking down at a town from hell
And I am finally ready
Dead already blood Spilled
I'm no longer sane
Pills are blue, skies are green
Now I know What Father means
Feels like...
It's nothing I don't even care
Lucky to be breathing
And I'm eating things that's medium rare
The devils in my chair
I feel no pleasure here
When I am nothing finally that's when
I'll be everywhere
He loves to kill himself while
Filling his prescription
Music is my drug of choice
And words are my addiction
And popularity is nothing but a game played
Either put on game faces it takes... to maintain
To me their both the same
People always dissapoint
Dagger mouth is stabbing you and you're going to miss
the point
Absolute is never far from one's reach
... and then you'll understand me
Haters stems from jealousy and passion that is real
love
This world is designed to either make it or you deal
drugs
I take the brain cells left I'm blessed
Give the world my best shit and kill it like I'm desperate

[Chorus]

Full stops and exclamation marks
My words stumble before I start
How far can you send emotions?
Can this bridge cross the ocean?

[Chorus]

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