

Swollen Members

"Inception"

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1st Verse- Mad Child

Welcome to the doomsday parade, Sitting in my room
cartoon shades of gray

I am an immortal walking through a porthole, Warped
soul I am colder than the North Pole

Hallucinations, Disturbing and violent, My heart pump
poison on anthrax island

They'll try to cover up our legacy, So we remain the
darkest poets you will ever see

A fine line between genius and insanity, I walk between
the spirit world and humanity

A fine line between a hero and a vaudevillian, For me
no in between it's zero or a million

Dark and demented, Art that's inventive, Eccentric,
Vain, He'll be insane eventually

Pay attention, Ten Thousand Henchman, My warriors
are waiting for divine intervention

Chorus- Mad Child

Follow my lead and walk towards the light,
It is I who encompasses doom, Consuming fright,
Still ride through the fire on a horse,
I'll rip with the hippest trip wire force...

Chorus- Prevail

I'm bad, My nicknames the circuit breaker,
Eating up the world acer by acer,
There's no limits to the music we can make
To broad for some horizons, when I rise like
landscape...

2nd Verse- Prevail

Refute advances from the lands of Saint Augustine,
Mansions dilapidated, stanchions are waterlogged,
Aquatic monologue, aquamarine C4, Green
camouflage, spreads through the air waves

Stay close behind me the navigation's treacherous,
Swallow this vaccine and hope they don't come back
for us

Back is porous, crimson tides, hand crafted
vegetables,

Cryogenic freeze leaves seeds, plants and animals,
Bereave families, grieve, leaves the grave botanicals,
My name sake's engraved on cave walls with the
Neanderthals,
Crystalline webbing falls, entrapping all, snapping
jaws,
Hoist'em like a joist to the bleeding ground feeding
hall,
Moisture in the decks planks warps how the boat sails,
Warp speed, force feed those who ride my coat tails,
Ride by night like a Templar Knight to find the holy
grail,
Blinded by my faith my aerospace will make you read
in brail.

Chorus- Mad Child

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3rd Verse- Prevail

Surface to air, emergency flare
Battle axe warriors man, the clan of the cave bear
Shakespeare, Robespierre, and TS Elliott,
Imagination soakin in, hover like a Carrion,
Landspeed prey, no M.P.H. could out run my aerial
imperial frame,
So down in flames they go, the rap red baron,
Prepare for Diablo and his half dead harem.

4th Verse- Mad Child

Barbed wire fences to guard my senses, A dark minds
vengeance,
My art might cleanse it
You don't want it, when three minds on it,
Little bad wolf wearing a bonnet slightly dawning,
We will chase you through the Forrest once we lure you
from the village,
We're here to maim and pillage, buckets spilling from
blood spillage,
We are killing with compassion not even in our
spectrum,
Lyrics are electric at a picnic drinking Redrum.

Chorus- Mad Child

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It is I who encompasses doom, Consuming fright,
Still ride through the fire on a horse,
I'll rip with the hippest trip wire force...

Chorus- Prevail

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