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Swollen Members "Lonely One"

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[Madchild:] One, two, three, four, Heart beat badly, poison blood stream, hate myself when no one loves me, I'm so ugly, drugs for days, friends concerned it's just a phase, I'm back to make maniac music, GHB and cocaine in my music, Crack stop complaining I'll lose it, jack tripper jack the ripper, me the reaper that's the kicker. Fire eater hammer thrower, ima cheater hardly know her, I aint asking I can kick it, beat myself self inflicted, Come on someone want it, alone my house feels haunted Just chill we smoke some chronic clostraphobic cabin fever said she loves me can't believe her. [Chorus] She tried to kill my art, She couldn't fill my heart, Still the start, Man with the loaded gun, She said I was the only one, Pops said I told ya son, Still fold me like you owe me one, Now she don't control me but no one hold me, Rock slowly the lonely one, I'm still the one.

[Prevail:]

magic merchanets,

I'm nomadic we live on the tour bus. A tragic sickness and nothing can cure us, Even if there was a vaccine I'm addicted like caffeine to back stage rap scenes, VIP lounges, mic checks, lamenents, dress control stamina. Fan favorite canidates, the planets going to spin off its axis, The plan is in motion, my devotion all access, practice makes perfect, Back to crack surface, makes tracks to purchase, black Searching the world for a group like this, I can say with confidence not another exists,

If they do there's rue, razor blades no rules, I'm raised old school,

This town aint big enough for two, its a showdown a sunset,

Prev one's a sure bet, riding with the lonely guns we aint done yet

[Chorus:] She tried to kill my art, She couldn't fill my heart, Still the start, Man with the loaded gun, She said I was the only one, Pops said I told ya son, Still fold me like you owe me one, Now she don't control me but no one hold me, Rock slowly the lonely one, I'm still the one.

[Prevail:]

Destructive danger, let's face the demolition, one case of dynamite don't waste ammunition,

Now that's ambition, a well planned assault, we paint a vision of incredible original art

(That's right)

[Madchild:] Marvelous creature, beautifully builded abusive music, unsuitable for children, I throw thunder from the throne, bright lights spark dark undertones.

[Prevail:] Beyond thunderdome, fight like mad max, strike with the battleaxe, The road warrior's back, we stacks furious facts, the notorious raps, The legacy continues and the story will last

[Chorus:] She tried to kill my art, She couldn't fill my heart, Still the start, Man with the loaded gun, She said I was the only one, Pops said I told ya son, Still fold me like you owe me one, Now she don't control me but no one hold me, Rock slowly the lonely one, I'm still the one. MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.