

Swollen Members "Sinister"

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[Sample]

"What the fuck is going on?"

[Verse 1: Prevail]

Wreathe the whirlwind

Revisit the deep end

Ghost town, show down, diamond head creek bed

The fugitive pugilist

Luminous, anonymous

Doomsday is looming us, it's obvious

Heal like the hands of a medicine man

Decon feathers

Flesh on bone

Real vendettas

Steal cantines, at least two roam on wild plain

For my voice drain the gramophone, dance for rain

Cloak and spell

Choke on smoke from my broken quail

Pray from the padre when I take you from your madre

Bottom barrel rum, double-barrel light a Broadway

Derelicts of dialect

Dangerous environment

Lone star, no law will ever slow my hand

So far, quick draw, quit while you can

Quicksand suffocates and draws out the breathing

Hallucinations follow

And then, loss of feeling

[Chorus: Sick Jacken]

Welcome to the darkside

With (??) counter-clockwise

You lookin' through the glass from the outside

Be safe when you come in

Cause death'll leave ya mouth wide

Soul, legs and the body

Spirit from me now, rise

I arrive to take lives and tell lives

I'm wanted dead or alive, cause when the needle cries

In your bloodstream

I'm the one drivin' this lush dream

Overdose an eye on you, so, don't ever trust me

[Verse 2: Madchild]

Hang the hang man
Jesse James gang
Guns drawn at sundown, fun starts from one pound
The one pound of marijuana, new era
Shame blue lightning in a Porsche Guerrera
Still, I'm all heart
This a mind true as dark
To my dream team
Til my death do us part
Break bread with convict, real fucking killers
Get clocked by cop with binoculars
I'm unpopular
But able to manipulate
Your social circle
You should just be careful
I'm the Deer Hunter
It's a tough winter
Still, I'm inventive
This a real friendship
We ride under the moonlight, break of dawn
Not actors, cowboy hat, mask and black horse
Factor kicked in Commando Rambo
Tahoe to Lambough
That's when we gamble

[Repeat Chorus]

[clang]

[Verse 3: Madchild]

Eight bars of bravehearts
Circle through your brain, I'm perfectly insane
Who wanna challenge the birth of Christ on
The calender
You a Scorpio on the horoscope
World's ugliest man, plus I'm adorable
Oracle that can predict intentions
Still filled with tention, drunk with revenge
While my enemies have lunch with my friends

[Prevail]

Children of the twilight, born in primal fury
The hammer on the strings plays a death song
wickedly
Prevail'll nail through your heart, sounds painful
Trumpets welcome me like Gabriel The Archangel
Hollow images
Wavering echoes
Subtle differences, pinebox and shovel
Barb wire, dynamite, switchblade advocates

Starfire midnight full moon naturalist

[Repeat Chorus]

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