

Swollen Members

"Swollen4nication"

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Yeah search for perfection but I'm filled with poison
I know I'm not the only one that enjoys it
Mad Child destroys it but something is wrong
What runs through your veins being pumped in this
song
These chemicals of Emeralds
Last of the free tribes
What kills your pain is what's giving me vibes
I need to kill the witch, songs of madness, obsession
A wilderness in my backyard helps to keep me calm but
there's a black hole
And I'm deeply drawn I take the back door while the
rain's coming down
I hope the sun shine when the man comes around
Yeah peace on my shadow back gone
I need my battleaxe back man Mad'll be gone
Yeah Mad will stay strong be all I can be
Tell my friends I'm okay but it's still calling me.

Space may be the final frontier
But it's made in a Hollywood basement
And Cobain can you hear the spheres
Singing songs off station to station
And Alderon's not far away
It's Californication
C-A. L-I. L-A all day, city of lost angels
We will all pay
California we have warned ya
Best place in the world that could destroy ya
Born and raised by those who praise
Control of population everybody's been there
And I don't mean on vacation
C-A. L-I.
First born unicorn
L-A all day
Hard core soft porn
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
[A] Randall]

In the great Golden state where the columns stood
People with stars in their eyes want to be stars in
Hollywood
Some end up strippin' on Sunset
Others make dreams come true, so can you, you can
come get
Wealth's and riches beyond your wildest
The flip size to wild side
Gun shots and sirens
The chaos, the order
Livin' south of the border
The days get shorter but hotter in California
Even I've had bad days in LA sun rays
But those same sun rays do shine bright one day
Land of opportunity for those who can survive it
I thrive in this climate to finalize my assignment
Make S and M and household name
Rock shows from House of Blues, Staples Center half
time at the Laker's game
Thought of crossin' the line fourth and back
I'm coming back California I need the sun at my back

It's the edge of the world
And all of western civilization
The sun may rise in the east
At least it settled in a final location
It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication
C-A. L-I. L-A all day, city of lost angels
We will all pay
California we have warned ya
Best place in the world that could destroy ya
Pay your surgeon very well
To break the spell of aging
Celebrity skin is this your chin
Or is that war your waging
C-A. L-I.
First born unicorn
L-A all day
Hard core soft porn
Dream of Californication
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