

# Massacre (feat. Mia Harris)

## Swollen Members

[Prevail:]

Small pieces of metal get embedded in your skin  
Asymmetrical trajectory as seen by Galileo  
Ride the horse color pale, reminiscent of Rembrandt  
Pyrokinesis, enjoy the taste of the kickback  
Red forbidden planet, amulets that conjure souls  
Doomed to float forever in the threshold of the crossroads  
Crossed bones & skulls, palms with a pulse  
The mouth of madness, arrangement orchestral  
Celestial bodies undetected by the human eye  
Reflected rays into the stratosphere whether its day or night  
The folklore continues, delirium & mania  
No available serum for victims of Transylvania[Madchild:]  
Stunned numbness Shane stand strongest  
Things gone wrong and still drills the conquest  
Mad from brain cell like bong hits  
Thor's war hammer, I Donkey kong kids  
Kiss the serpent some sense of purpose  
Cross before the crown of the kingdom is worthless  
You think I'm crazy when at first we meet  
But the devil and his children walk with earthly feet  
Abandonment issues, heart palpitations  
Table for one, won't start conversations  
Broke both hearts apart, I still hear her when she screams  
I'm in the cracked mirror of her dreams  
Truth deployment, regroup for youth enjoyment  
Recoup from truth employment  
Fire circles, spirits in the seance  
Mental chaos, my mind's melting crayons[Prevail:]  
Ain't nothin guaranteed but death  
Reach for the stars  
Capture that moment worldwide  
Going in for the kill right now  
Don't waste your timeAin't nothin guaranteed but death  
Reach for the stars  
Capture that moment worldwide  
Swollen MembersFathoms and fathoms of deep water the phantoms of speech  
Alters the martyrs of modern-day lexicography  
Archers and archers and stonecarvers with statues that seem larger

The fathers of promising new discology  
Tables of gold made for sacrificial ceremonies  
Primitive equipment, instruments from the conservatory  
Infernal regions that burn when youre breathing  
Internally melting, externally freezing[Madchild:]  
Cocoon crack open, consume black smoke  
My platoon snaps chewing tobacco  
Six feet deep, Madchild ashes on the mantle  
Society attacks, show canceled  
Handful of hatred, surrounded by candles and sacred  
Heart pound profoundly I'm bakin'  
(Come closer)  
Control freak carnival, black crows in the sunset[Prevail:]  
Ain't nothin' guaranteed but death  
Reach for the stars  
Capture that moment worldwide

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