

# Out Of Range

## Swollen Members

[Prevail]

I choke him with strings of show and the carnival is open  
We just finished stringing the cardinal from the ropes  
And the poles and the hooks of the tent  
To sound crash and packed intense dents from materials dense  
My serial complex does adjust in itself  
It morphs and it melts and it sways and it tilts  
And it's built of the techy type prototype  
With a savaged defaulty radar gun and headlight  
When midnight strikes all these mad men might strike  
Hammerside swipes and box you in with pipes[Madchild]  
Deformed monstrosity that exists to kill  
Whispers of a mind gone mad with twisted skill  
A sinful dwarf with even more sinister servants  
You're dealing with a highly intelligent life of on mental servant  
In this carnival of souls, spine tingling pulse pounding  
Feast with jungle beast that adapt to their surroundings  
Battle fields are washed with blood corpses and era  
I'm your host wizard of gore and terror  
Erotic and brutal visions of unspeakable horror  
You're driving off a cliff in a black tinted explorer  
Wishmaster (echoes) poets are angelic elegance  
Spirit warrior soldiering through unknown terrain  
With nondelegate slanted planted my flag now I'm relevant  
Crimes of inspiration passion will surely flourish  
Cherish the purely nourish or perish from hurling courage  
Beware of the swirling current of blood curling deterrent  
Once again I'm left stranded amongst thieves and masked bandits abandon  
Rapidly rattling off at the amount at random  
The last desperate attempt to sore with raging angels  
A frightening excursion of my ultimate fantasy[Prevail]  
Lets raise the bounty on the county jester  
And raise the level on the fair ground walkers and the skies of a leopard  
On the quest for shield depress is fought in shallow waters  
And the worlds lightest vehicles float on scalps honors  
And bombers occupy a much calmer reply  
In a steal lidded sky that growls like octopi  
My optical relays on what lies and what truths  
I produced unwritten ink stamps from here to baru

They shoot anything that moves and be blast on more pints  
As the parliament parlays amongst tories and socreds  
That the ocean floor so ripped from the expansion of land mass  
It runs double when shores are melted and the pleaded 'all grasp  
My life task completes a path word to those who will mask  
To survive the late coming and arrival of the craft  
As the murder of crewels flow south like dark quilts  
Took a mayan sway prevail the periodical post

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