

Sinister

Swollen Members

[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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