

# Do Or Die

## Swollen Members

This is the realest shit I ever wrote, what's fear? fear is an emotion what is death?

Dark and mysterious art of a lyricist misguided angel I'm dangerous period. life's simple perish or you own it  
bury your opponent and cherish every moment. Mad shots fly like a helicopter plus I am still hella sick tell a  
doctor. I'm revitalized please don't idolize me only one GOD. The ceremony of our innocence is drown seeing  
evil clowns and they're dancing all around I don't cry at funerals I cry during movies there is something wrong  
with me I'm deeply wounded. This is do or die try it with a ruined mind I have slept with more than two girls  
committing suicide. Look into the mirror memories of monsters grip the sink blood rushing out my nostrils, I'm  
thinking about the pain that I've inflicted entering the world of shame become a victim I feel death circling no  
plans of leaving look into my eyes see a soul barely breathing.

Hook: What's fear? fear is an emotion. love is an addiction. death is when the soul leaves the body, when the  
spirit leaves the shell make home heaven cause this worlds a living hell. what's hate? hatred comes from  
jealously and greed. everybody take more than everybody need. be the devil's play thing or pray up above. pure  
hatred also stems from true love.

I've lived part of my life po' like Edgar Allan. my friends taught me I should never go to Shutter Island. cut life  
like a diamond and I fall through the atrium, my life's falling apart the shards in my cranium sharks in my  
aquarium my body in a pine box too heavy to carry I'm just buried over here. plus he was never married no kids  
so who cares. no mercy in this universe you had some good years and there right through there is a bright light  
and tunnel because of your grandma your aunt your uncle they all await you this world overrates you and fate is  
a cruel joke but where can he break through. my breath has finally returned to my chest .never played by the  
rules so I had to cheat death. You believe in second chances if you change your circumstances for cause  
everyone that fails means another one advances. Prevail had no father doesn't mean that he's a bastard. I got  
love from my momma sister grandma my grandpa family history of cancer illness and deficiency so every day  
above ground I take that as a victory.

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