

# The Shining

## Swollen Members

[Intro/Chorus: ~Prevail~]My head keeps spinnin and spinnin and spinnin\*

I don't know if this is the end or it's the beginnin

Man I'm losin my mind, I think I'm losin my mind

I think I'm losin my mind, I sink deeper try to keep it in line

[Mad Child:]I'm feeling like I wanna die

I'm an addict, I'm not talkin 'bout a fuckin marijuana high

Fuck the gangster talk, I'll smash your teeth in with the baby Glock

I'm a mental patient spittin crazy talk

I'm talented but life's a balancing act

And I am way off of alignment, the payoff isn't time yet

I'm so fuckin broke I'm puttin clothes up for consignment

I used to be white lightning

Now I'm sittin in a dark cloud, wonderin where my mind went

[Mad Child laughs for a few seconds] Y'all know where to find me!

Behind closed blinds, I'm on my type-a-writer

While I watch a spider climbin up the wall

To spin a web, and catch a fly and watch him die

He sucks all of the blood out of him then I start to cry

I don't know why, I don't know why he swallowed a fly

You're all gonna die; that's my only comfort

I smashed my iPhone before you get my number

... I'm clinically insane, mentally deranged

Hangin from a string strangled by a chain...

I guess all of the drugs have done a number on my brain

Fuck it!

[Chorus x2][Prevail:]Yo I look up in the sky, I see the sun shining

So why's my mind spinning? Arkham Asylum

Dark Knight, Ra's al Ghuls, Scarecrows, Jokers, Riddlers

Catwomen and Penguins, Spidey sense is tingling

Hobgoblin, Doc Oc, Sandman, and Venom

My mind starts to die/dye like it's indigo denim

Time for me to Sean Penn 'em, lose 21 grams

It's the game at close range, I'm the Falcon, he's the Snowman

He's drinkin down a Pepsi while I'm openin a Coke can

My first show in front of ten thousand out at Snow Jam

No man, old man, take a look at my life

Carve my name in the tree with my own pocket knife

Yeah I'm classic Old Spice, you a Spice Girl, "Scary"

Selling off my mental property, "Glen Ross Glengarry"  
And I know it's around here somewhere on the property buried  
But I'm plastered like a poster - Obey, Shepard Fairey  
6: 30 every mornin, is when I get up like Banksy  
Jet to the studio Mad's trippin sittin angtsty  
It's reality and fantasy but I can't separate  
My feet are on the ground so how the fuck my body levitate?  
[Chorus x2][Mad Child:]In no way is this meant to disrespect my family or God  
Yeah...  
Okay seven day coke binge, heroin in tinfoil  
Heroin in pill form, brain egg hardboiled  
Mad Child chase dragon, turn into a gargoyle  
Grade 7 mom took me shopping down at Park Royal  
This is not the life that I have dreamt about  
Mentally I'm emptied out, rapping while I vent with a demented mouth  
Sentimentally my sentiments are printed out  
Now stick a knife inside me, giving you something to think about  
Insanity, it's hereditary, grandma got dementia  
Grandma tried to kill herself, she's suffering from depression  
And Mad Child suffer from depression  
So am I going to try to kill myself is constantly my question  
[Chorus x2]

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