

Snake Bite

Swollen Members

[Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones]

[HOOK 2x]

We want you, to take a good look at what we do

Not the type that you can see right through

'cause you never know what we might do (uh huh uh huh)[Prevail]I see the global orbits of time warps and
forests of darkness before us

Orchids turnin' grey from what I bring out of my medical tray

Perpetuate Prevail Wonder and the alphabet is the predator and the prey

Don't let 'em walk away, broken in the bone yard, smokin' in the boys room

Spoken in the pattern that consumes you like a vacuum

The war ship I dock is the property of His Worship,

It's awkward when we talk about morbid conditions,

Vividly described from this side of the lie detector

Siphon nectar from the blossom, natural toxin, approach with caution

Blow flames in blue light they dance on the oxygen

Lost again in space? Allow us to demonstrate how it all generates

From motors to engines, machine guns to hand grenades, renegades of vengeance

Swollen Members, Battleaxe Records

I have the omnipotent gift to lift the crowd, without havin' to speak too loud

I'm confident my crew can keep them out when I'm...

"lookin' in your eyes"[Mad Child]Monarch and an Anarchist, I smoke nicotine, he smoke cannabis

An' sip on Bombay Sapphire, I drink Jack Daniels

He thinks things through, I react

Mediocracy's not possible, opposites attract

AC/DC, Back In Black Sabbath,

Agatha Christie, cars named Christine

Hard to deal with agin' when you still feel 15

Combat stance, tarantula, this approach is soft but deadly

Come in low, slow, and kill you gently

We some monsters in concert

The sharpest, flyin' in on magic carpet

Try to off us and end up in coffin

I'm awfully raw, you can tell I'm off when

"I'm lookin' in your eyes"[Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones]

HOOK 2x

We want you, to take a good look at what we do

Not the type that you can see right through

'cause you never know what we might do (uh huh uh huh)[Prevail]The dagger gather, you're all invited

Mouth of the black hole, Poseidon could dive in

An' die from the diamond cut, raisin' it up
As if we're not amazin' enough
Dine on the braggart, time to push forward
The more words the better, heart line beats jagged
Electric green, pesticides, mustard gas and mustard greens
That's what it must have been[Mad Child]We like muscle cars, not bar stars
No Singapore slings, we swing at the hardball
Hardcore, used to sleep on cardboard
Tell your folks that it ain't no hoax when I'm
"lookin' in your eyes"[Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones]
[HOOK 5x]
We want you, to take a good look at what we do
Not the type that you can see right through
'cause you never know what we might do (uh huh uh huh)

Songwriters

HARVEY, ALEXPublished by

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