

Members Only

Philipp Fankhauser

[mad child]Experiment with mind control, crowd convulses

We don't act on false impulses

Discipline with fierce conflicts of interest

Different opinions, but damned if we relinquish

Intentional exuberance, tolerate the turbulence

We attract the mentally disturbed and suburban kids

Peculiar forces, no time to take a breather

Talking cockyness, rocking with these awkward overachievers

Vicious sense of humour turn you into a believer

Either dig it or you don't, we won't settle for less

You should hate us with a passion or love us to death

The feeling of enchantment, this blissful rapture

Hits home for some, for others it's hard to capture

Adapt to interference with a sinister appearance

Get devoured by a powerhouse of perseverance

"swollen"

[prevail]Members only, for the ceremony

You know I know you know me, the ill testimony

"swollen"

[prevail]The main concept to mochary is simple in it's motives

You move when it moves, you plan out it's orbits

The consequence to that, it's heavy in it's taxness

It spins your body around with units made for blasting

The thrashing of nationties on action filled streets

The more I stress it the less I feel complete

The heels of my feet are burnt up from walking

Up and down the pavement yelling slave auction

I don't praise those options, I'm not that innocent

I raise my opinions through the nemesis dominion

They ration the supplies through the big brother of this brave new world

Catching rye with the lord of the flies

The presentation of demise printed in thirty dialects

I'm early to rise, the connections of the monument

"swollen"

[prevail]Members only, for the ceremony

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"swollen"

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You know I know you know me, the ill testimony

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