## Sinister (feat. Jacken of Psycho Realm)

## **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

Sun, I m an neart

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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