

Pressure

Swollen Members

(Chorus)

You can see me on the top you can see when we drop

You can meet me on the block, we'll stop and talk

We do not get thrown we don't stop

Whether or not we up on top, we still rock

You can see me back on top you can see me when we stop

You can feel it when we rock, we got shit locked

We do not get cold we feel hot whether or not we up on top, we still rockMadchild:

I'm a stun gun, pills 'til my tongues numb

I stay home don't ask where I come from

Conquer from beneath I sparkle when I speak

This bug me on the in the inside fuck it I'm a geek

A lovely individual hug me because I'm miserable

This wizardry is dismal drugs make me invisible

I've risen from my physical frame you can't touch me

Top boy that rock but it still got uglyPrevail:

Dusty the country roads take me home to the place that I belong

Lost skeleton bones, locked in the closet deep family secrets

Discover this recovery my brothers in sequence

Ever had to dance with the devil in pale moonlight

Snakes in the grass but the scales don't move right

Fight when you need to bite when you have to

Run no never stand ground then we smash(Chorus)Prevail:

Virtuoso piano solo play Mozart

Vocabulary colorful like feathers of a peacock

Operating theatre put your head upon a butchers block

Rise from my own grave eyes nuclear holocaust

Astronauts t-minus arc of the covenant

My part spreading sick art that starts on this continent

Confidence ensures there's no formidable adversaries

A savage land and a band of terrible mercenaries

Program your lives like the wives of Stepford

Voice remains immortal and survives on record

Hannibal Lector pour myself a glass of Chianti

This is my Divine Comedy the finest since Dante

Cape scrapes the floor dark prince the Impaler

The order of the dragon Prevail no failure

Slain all the vain overcame with my sabre

Maintain and let the blood reign explain my behavior(Chorus)Madchild:

It goes:cracked halo horns on my helmet
Little doll crawl in cherry red velvet
Burning Man in the house of charm
Chemical to the mouth but not to the arm
My tastes spinning out of control
Your face two eyes with a whole
Suicide watch, king of the strippers
Glorified hookers smash your glass slippers
Nothing can tempt me, everyone empty
I get high on the road when they let me
Trade craftwork off exotic substance
Some want to carve out my heart still love this
I'm trying to hurt myself, still smoking
But I'm a afraid of blood won't cut my wrist open
Told you that I loved you, I was just joking
You can't hurt my heart it's been broken(Chorus)

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