

# Swollen Members, Adrenaline

(Chorus)

(We're gonna...) Rock the whole crowd  
Come to your town  
Smash the door down  
Trash the whole room  
Kick the walls in  
Night to mornin'  
Then we do it again  
It's adrenaline

(Verse 1 - Prevail)

What we spit - beautiful and grotesque  
Swim with us in the abyss to the deep depths  
Take a deep breath, strike your lungs  
Like a deadly pathogen, let the assassins in  
Loss of oxygen leads to hospitals  
Loss of optical and audio optional  
But not optimal, octagonal  
Box you in stronger than oxen, friend  
Accidents happen, I'm a phenomenon  
Looking at me is like staring at the Ring too long  
You have seven days  
Witness one of the greatest efforts we've ever made  
I'm a heavyweight, swinging like (Butterbean?)  
I'm a cut you clean like a submachine  
Gun and run it's fun to chase someone  
And space the shots I pop the top off (faced ones?)

(Chorus)

(Verse 2 - Madchild)

You better believe I got a knife up my sleeve  
Tell your buddies you ain't even till you're bloody and cleaved  
Then by the glory of a warrior's code  
I'm a destroy you, roll with the barbarian horde  
I'm territorial, wish I could lock the door  
Aggressive localism with my dogs of war  
Small man's complex, he only get torn apart  
Madchild kind of like Napoleon Bonaparte  
Fornicate with porn stars, sluts and strippers  
But only on the Internet - but what's the difference?  
Cause everything's a memory once it's done  
I could be my worst enemy just for fun  
We urban guerillas, got friends determined to kill us  
We go from town to town, burn and pillage your village  
Or merely concealing a weapon kept inside of my brain  
That's why I'm insane, desire and pain, fire and rain  
Sexy beast with an extra piece of ecstasy  
For this to work effectively  
Connect with me, we'll have a chain reaction  
I'm playing the same game, I'm the main attraction

(Chorus)

(Verse 3 - Moka Only)

I'm carcinogenic, my chemistry's a little bit off  
You tend to be a little bit soft  
When I'm off on my tangent, detective agent  
Lieutenant who's menacing you, left with abrasions  
Face today like a vacation  
Chasing fun, sun and money, then it's back to the basement  
Feels good taking it back to the basics  
Like when I was hungry, running round in my Asics  
S and M is like the new cool band

That everybody be buzzing about at newsstands  
Who's Dan, you wanna know, a loose cannon man  
And it began with the tapes moving hand to hand  
I'm writing under chandeliers  
Something strange going on like Langdoliers  
This is one of them songs you can bang for years  
Adrenaline through your heart, we smash the unaware

(Chorus)