

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)