

# Swollen Members, Bless And Destroy

[MadChild]

I give you the creeps  
My style's sickening  
First the awakening  
Prepare for the quickening  
Battle sole controller  
There can only be one  
Drink a can of Pepsi-cola  
While I'm walking on the sun  
I'm ill  
Equipped with interchangeable weaponry  
Three mystical blades  
And multiple personalities  
Come crisp with raspiness  
Witchcraft to grasp this  
Depth of perception  
Schizophrenic perfectionist  
My direction is out there past the stars  
Part beast, with powerful jaws and sharp claws  
Exceptional in this physical existence  
Suck on my potential  
And choke on this persistence  
For instance I'm the light  
That's shining in the distance  
Palm trees pina colodas  
Citrus and incense  
I'm intense  
Joker laugh get broke in half  
Like Sylvester Stallone  
Comfortable, stroke the shaft  
No doubt I'm immaculate  
I'm tackling those  
Cackling crows attacking  
And I'm packing in shows  
Transform, but still come with fantastic form  
Ancient war chants  
Clips surpass the norm  
Windstorm that is creating a god-awful mess  
Now take a shot at the best  
I got a lot off my chest  
And this is hot off the press  
And it sizzles and scorches  
I scorch you down in deep dark caves lead by torches

[Prevail]

Yo, man how ya feeling?  
Man for realla I could kill a gorilla  
I'm a breed of the last to see men  
In activation on a planet of freaks  
I frequent hollows and abandoned hallways  
And the poisons in my abdomen  
So watch my movement always  
I take the DINGS out of my old armor  
Remove the rings out of my old grenade parlor  
I stay sharper than the tails from the partner  
And twice as sharp as the reason  
The hands of the hooded wanderer  
Some will wonder how much longer  
Before the berserkers conquer  
I promise my attack on all those who sponsor  
The material put out by monsters  
In appearance of king Richard the third  
My style comes precured  
There's no further twisting necessary

There's many ways to enter Deferrin's embassy  
And take your place on the last line of security  
Renege from him's a blasphemy  
Swine like red red wine and beads of rosary