

# Swollen Members, Snake Bite

(Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones) (Chorus x2)

We want you, to take a good look at what we do  
Not the type that you can see right through  
Cause you never know what we might do, uh huh uh huh

(Prevail)

I see the glowing orbits, of time warps and forests  
Of darkness before us, orbits turning gray  
From what I bring out of my medical tray, perpetuate  
Prevail wondering the alphabet is the predator and the prey  
Don't let em walk away, broken in the bone yard, smokin' in the boy's room  
Smokin' in the pattern that consumes you like a vacuum  
The warship I dock, is a property of his worship  
It's awkward when we talk about morbid conditions  
Vividly described, from this side of the lie detector  
Cypher nectar, from the blossom of natural toxins, approach with caution  
Blow flames in blue like they dance on the oxygen  
Lost again in space, allow us to demonstrate, how it all generates  
Promoters to engines, machineguns to hand grenades renegades of vengeance  
(Swollen Members, Battleaxe Records) I have the only potent gift  
That is the kind without having to speak too loud  
I'm confident my crew can keep them out when I'm (Looking in your eyes)

(Mad Child)

Monarch and the anarchist, I smoke nicotine he smokes cannabis  
And sip on Bombay sapphire, I drink Jack Daniels  
He thinks things through I begat, mediocrity's not possible  
Opposite's attract, ACDC Back in Black Sabbath  
Agatha Christie cars named Christine  
Hard to deal with agin' when you still feel fifteen  
Combat stance tarantula, this approach is soft but deadly  
Come in low slow but kill you gently  
We some monsters in concert, the sharpest flyin' in on magic carpets  
Try to offend end up in coffin  
I'm oftenly wrong, you can tell I'm off when (I'm looking in your eyes)

(Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones) (Chorus x2)

(Prevail)

The dagger gala you're all invited, mouth of a black hole  
Poseidon could dive in, and die from the diamond cut, raisin' it up  
As if we're not amazin' enough, dine on the braggart  
Time to push forward, more words the better heart line beats jagged  
Electric green, pesticide muster gas and mustard greens  
That's what it must've been

(Mad Child)

We like muscle cars, not bar stars, no Singapore sling  
We swing at the hard bar, hardcore  
Used to sleep on cardboard tell your folks that it ain't no hoax  
When I'm (Lookin' in your eyes)

(Mad Child & Rattlesnake Jones) (Chorus x4)