

# Swollen Members, Battle Axe Exclusive

(Mad Child)

Star struck, awkward glances, rock phenomenally  
Armed with honesty, Doven wove in tapestry  
Of obscenity, eliminate the enemy  
Watch closely, I'm what you're pretending to be  
We took the turn impenetrable, and fine tuned it  
Cleared the path, laughed and walked past the wounded  
You shouldn't have assumed we'd take time to breath  
Fuck tricks, I've got alot more weapons up my sleeve  
I'll tell you when I'm finished, I'm armed to armageddon  
Hard headed with a steel pulse false heart imbedded  
It's hard to believe this is controlled by a brain  
They're retired because I'm wired for sound with iron lanes  
If at first we suceed try again  
I'm turning verses into fire by applying pain  
Manslaughter in the first, Incidence of red  
Confidence is king, innocence is dead

(Prevail)

Over the course, something like life-endorsed  
I've entered the mother ship, terminated the Denver airport  
Too many guns in the air, you're about to be prepared for  
You've heard us speak, attention should be second nature  
Or maybe you enjoy being severly severed  
By sacred sabres uppin for plegance to break the paranoid  
You're about the dreamscape, we fought with backlash  
Ya'll gonna see my phoenix rise out the black ash  
Tad's cash, a loss of breath  
The only three certain things in this life and death  
Corrosive breath, fermented tissue acid test  
You trying to tell me entertaining is a time expense  
Any event of contact, to clack  
Draw my herd man, verb back and see what goes black  
Elevated elements, and the knowing guards  
We know the future without the use of the tarot card