

# Swollen Members, Black Magic

Self Abuse Help Produce Black Magic Deeply Depressed Im The Best Thats Tragic  
You dont really wanna get me all fired up...

Madchild:

It goes: Red Bull and vodka  
Im a psycho like chopper  
Glorify the gangster whether handcuffed or locked up  
Drink Pepsi-Cola same friends still rolling  
Still Swollen, only difference is the heat that Im holding  
You dont really wanna get me all fired up  
You'll be the one that ends up with his mouth wired shut  
High voltage cause power outages  
Set a bad example for the youth  
How bout it kids  
Madchild's starting an army who wanna join it  
Warriors raise your fists if you enjoying it  
Soldiers of fortune, chainsaw massacre  
Brain react fast when a maniacs after you  
Guilt stirs in the silence of my room,  
Cant hold back with god, still sin follows through  
Black jack, fire arms, foreign cars, trying hard,  
Forest fires, horrified, war cries, iron bars

Chorus:

Black Magic, spit life with every breath,  
Not likely to forget, its like we never left  
Black Magic, the worlds screaming for change  
Whos feeling this pain, are we dreaming in vain  
Black Magic, are we dreaming in vain  
Black Magic, you feeling the same pain  
Cant fear what we dont understand  
Gone back down beneath, heads high, upperhand  
BLACK MAGIC

Prevail:

The dark arts, incantations and spell craft,  
Circles and stars the same fury that hell hath..

De humani corporis fabrica  
The structure of the human body, welcome to Gattaca  
Twin girls in the hallway, elevators of blood,  
Spin words like spider's silk burn when the fires built  
Doves fly, straight from the hands of a replicant,  
Run the blade futuristic cities of the heaven sent  
I'm home melted chrome and twisted metal,  
Surrealist literature from the seamless vessel  
The dark arts incantations and spell craft circles and stars  
The same fury that hell hath  
Feathers of an Osprey, leather glove of the falconer,  
Treasure chests of gold, tales told then you all come near  
Photons and gammas, rays and beams  
Sailed with Jason and the Argonauts in ancient leagues  
The lords of the hidden world sance and candlelight,  
Connections to spirits that dance in the afterlife

(Chorus)

Madchild:

Shane's brain a hurricane, it's a death march,  
Never let your dream die, thats the best part

Stormrider man I snap like a pit  
Axe murderer, get hacked up to bits  
Muscle car, hardbar, Heineken, pornstars, tourbus,  
Truck stop, iron horse, motor cross  
Mad paints a poetic self portrait,  
Warlock that rocks still locked in fortress

Prevail:

Contortionists, swallows of knives and fire-eaters,  
Nonconformist performers that wont change  
And I wont either.  
I can see the future like Nostradamus,  
A bridge over troubled waters  
Something wicked this way comes.  
The scythe and the hour glass in a capsule of morphine  
Drag chains around the castle grounds  
Dressed in darker clothing  
Pit and the pendulum, serpent and the rainbow,  
My lineage the arrow, my bloodline the crossbow

(Chorus)