

# Swollen Members, Bless 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 cuff the balls, 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 thank 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  
Escort you down a deep dark cave lit by torches

[Prevail]

Yo, man how ya feeling?  
Man for realla I could kill a gorilla  
I'm a breed of the last regime  
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 pardoner  
And twice as sharp as the wreath  
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 through farens embassy  
And take your place on the last line of security  
Renege from hymns of blasphemy  
Swine red wine and beads of rosary