

Black Magic

Swollen Members

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 MAGICPrevail: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 falconeer,

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 séance 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, that's 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 fortressPrevail: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)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>