

## Sinister

## Swollen Members

"What the fuck is going on?"

Wreathe the whirlwind  
Revisit the deep end  
Ghost town, show down, diamond head creek bed  
The fugitive pugilist  
Luminous, anonymous  
Doomsday is looming us, it's obvious  
Heal like the hands of a medicine man  
Decon feathers  
Flesh on bone  
Real vendettas  
Steal cantines, at least two roam on wild plain  
For my voice drain the gramophone, dance for rain  
Cloak and spell  
Choke on smoke from my broken quail  
Pray from the padre when I take you from your madre  
Bottom barrel rum, double-barrel light a Broadway  
Derelicts of dialect  
Dangerous environment  
Lone star, no law will ever slow my hand  
So far, quick draw, quit while you can  
Quicksand suffocates and draws out the breathing  
Hallucinations follow  
And then, loss of feeling

Welcome to the darkside  
With counter-clockwise  
You lookin' through the glass from the outside  
Be safe when you come in  
Cause death'll leave ya mouth wide  
Soul, legs and the body  
Spirit from me now, rise  
I arrive to take lives and tell lives  
I'm wanted dead or alive, cause when the needle cries  
In your bloodstream  
I'm the one drivin' this lush dream  
Overdose an eye on you, so, don't ever trust me

Hang the hang man  
Jesse James gang  
Guns drawn at sundown, fun starts from one pound  
The one pound of marijuana, new era  
Shame blue lightning in a Porsche Guerrera  
Still, I'm all heart  
This a mind true as dark  
To my dream team  
Til my death do us part  
Break bread with convict, real fucking killers  
Get clocked by cop with binoculars  
I'm unpopular  
But able to manipulate  
Your social circle  
You should just be careful  
I'm the Deer Hunter  
It's a tough winter  
Still, I'm inventive

This a real friendship  
We ride under the moonlight, break of dawn  
Not actors, cowboy hat, mask and black horse  
Factor kicked in Commando Rambo  
Tahoe to Lambough  
That's when we gamble

Eight bars of bravehearts  
Circle through your brain, I'm perfectly insane  
Who wanna challenge the birth of Christ on  
The calender  
You a Scorpio on the horoscope  
World's ugliest man, plus I'm adorable  
Oracle that can predict intentions  
Still filled with tention, drunk with revenge  
While my enemies have lunch with my friends

Children of the twilight, born in primal fury  
The hammer on the strings plays a death song wickedly  
Prevail'll nail through your heart, sounds painful  
Trumpets welcome me like Gabriel The Archangel  
Hollow images  
Wavering echoes  
Subtle differences, pinebox and shovel  
Barb wire, dynamite, switchblade advocates  
Starfire midnight full moon naturalist

[Repeat Chorus]