## **Dark Riders**

**Swollen Members** 

(2x)
Born in fire built in this Empire
Cant get no higher or stop my desire
Dark Riders, we be pullin all nighters
Never see us perspire building this Empire

Order the launch, blow the fuck out the insubordinate Blow the court at the plan can't change the coordinates On course threatened by force, passed the limit Mutilate the meak, terrorize the timid Murder in a minute then its mission accomplished Corner the confused then stomp with my accomplice Figurisly we, disfigure at random And still remain the most vain in this chain of commandments Branded its the beast this is mad child unleashed God bless the masterpiece one sinner within the peace Release the hound, sound with a demented twist Bent but the insentive is inventiveness Pay dues, man come on I spent the went on this Made the whirlwind of the experimentalists No time for gentleness, I've got moves to make Have fun ridin the same bus that I used to take Chemical weapons specialist is here to diffuse That shit you call the bomb because thats yesterdays news Word Up

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The superficial, metamorphin their bodies to pixel Tryna lose me cuz they know I go for gristle This will eventually run its natural course And the weasels who ram-skin in the house of the lords Us, the cannon-ball crushin misguided angel Bent on performence in the symbol of our label It's simple, the cradle to the grave and so fourth You've heard other speaches by those breaching the default Sea-Salt, Eye of Newt, Horn of Bison I've sworn allegiance to the league of striking lightning We fall when we choose and confuse you with patterns The legend of the two who induced you like Dragons We strike like swooping Gargoyles of Saint Catherine Im taking parts of hard earned parts unimagined It happens, when lacking a variety of guidance The good ones die young and dive in to the silence

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The torment, of getting caught up in the moment And having to be on the recieving end of my orbit This axis, acts as light and dark passage And guides me passed the sticks, river floating caskets Promoting collasping lungs and charcoal tablets The howling wolfpack who dwells in outgoing maddness Cage driven in rage livin in vains of access Engage the driven and incisions are the process

Check the flipside of the coin, Dark Riders preform Words rip right through ya skull tucked inside the storm Its hard to hide if your warm, blooded, we sense heat Predators that feed off flesh to make ends meat Here's a garuntee, Death is instantaneous Mercilously, me maim the miscelanous Conquer all my challenges by reaching within Then mad child leaves with the screech of the wind

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