

## Death Warrant

## Swollen Members

We don't spit lies disguised as half truths  
In the booth we shake the whack mount loose  
Nobody rap proof  
Dismantle amplifiers  
Man handle live wires  
Strike down the mic like for wildfire  
Hot wire synthesizers, payback to playback  
Conquer the monitors like digital to We eject the rejected, respect the game plan  
We victimize mixes then master the wasteland

My sentiments exactly  
Lieutenant I am venomous, attacking extremities and penalties distract me  
I am trying to rebuild  
I am trying to keep still  
Things that gave me cheap thrills,  
Now they give me deep chills  
I wrestle lions and I shadow box in hurricanes  
My tongues a cattle prod,  
Carnage in my catalogue  
Tensity and density and dialogue, fire god  
Went from little giant boss then I got my wires crossed  
I have made some mad noise,  
Spread across the tabloids  
Saying I'm a bad boy, speaking in a sad voice  
Secretly I wish I was a good guy, so I'm saying good-bye  
If I still hung out with him I would die  
No we don't need no water, let the motherfucker burn  
Getting way too old to watch another sucker's turn  
Can't wait to go to Venice  
Rap thinking board shorts  
Lyrical deformity I'll rap till I'm a warped corpse

We shall prevail and overthrow the downtrodden  
While they in the ground rotting we rocking like Sound Garden  
Margins for error as rare as fresh air  
Toxicity complexities externally repaired  
Nocturnally prepared, long before you drove an ice road  
Watch me transform form, daggermouth to knife throat  
Life boats will capsize, northern star polarize  
Mouth move like motorized turbine engine override  
Suburban 1985, double cargo hatch door  
BAX WAR multiply, purify like holy water  
Half of that is gasoline, you don't want to hold the bottle  
Mako shark take apart a body like a maaco shop  
Sergeant Heart, lonely band  
Search party missing man  
Shifting sand lifting land  
Tornado and cyclone  
Bermuda Triangular strangler no fire zone  
Nose diving aircraft, fiber glass, black chrome

I'm a golden troll on a totem pole with a noble soul  
Old as Yoda, got that Obi Wan Ken-obi flow  
Archaeology, I'm a fucking old timer  
And I'll be staying underground like I'm a coal miner  
They try to pull me down but I ain't going quietly

A bit surprising to the one that's victimizing violently  
I was super handsome, now mentally I'm suffering  
Turned into a fucking grubby chubby ugly duckling

Rusty metal through the skin caused tetanus  
We move a city block like Tetris, keep shocking like Tesla  
Deeper rule than Augustus, Julius Caesar  
Like a preview for movie in theaters Prometheus  
Crater, lunar grievous landing,  
I'm standing on stardust  
Crashing through Earth's crust unraveling  
Modern time traveling abandoned on Saturn's rings  
Misguided angel flying high again with tattered wings

[Hook]