

## Funeral March

### Swollen Members

Focus of an orchestra, dozen black roses Energy of rock group,  
symphony's explosive Half the appetite, that's the sacrifice Th  
at's the path of light, laugh to afterlife Earthly primitive di  
sturbing images Center of attention, feel my inner-tension Cong  
uest original, intent to purify spirit Regiment descend with a  
vengeance My brothers shed blood with me You hate on what I'd l  
ove to be It goes paralyzed force, I fly through my verse I fly  
high in a parallel universe Strange fascinations living in a w  
orld Where children are just spit on become greatness I'm antis  
ocial, misplaced aggression I'm not your trophy, love breeds ob  
session

Yesterday does not exist Tomorrow is made Today is all there is

Lust for advancement, personal development Mentally elevate psy  
chedelic elements Isolated Mad Child talk torture Zolac to Zolt  
ar, dirtbikes and go-karts Dark town iron-jawed angel Danger's  
no foreigner, I enjoy strangers Aqua, blue, turquoise-  
ingrained scenery Fascinated landscape, my mind's machinery

The danger's imminent, the razor blades are intricately Placed  
inside our mouths, we spit them out at the belligerent A blesse  
d array, decrepit decayed, in every display, be selective of th  
e records you play In the black marble banquet hall back when I  
can't recall Show down house of blue leaves, blood and snowfal  
l We're indestructible impossible odds Competition stops breath  
ing? I'm a possible cause

The illusion is lifted, the mist of this life with shifted dime  
nsions for the demented souls Who hold pistols in suspense of t  
he last days suspended animation of the free will revealed as a  
test but not yet Not until the last footsteps leave the green  
grass After the coffin is tossed in a soft pit of six feet of s  
pirit form You watch it feeling awful and nauseous The angel of  
death just stomped you as you crossed through the universal sa  
uce Your agnostic belief cost you your afterlife Punishment of  
the grave as you approached by two blue-eyed angels No halos an  
d dark faces expressionless Three questions, no less than this  
No guessing, only a rebel of God wanted the session in which ca  
se he will see his place in hellfire

[Chorus]