

## Pressure

## Swollen Members

You can see me on the top you can see when we drop  
You can meet me on the block, we'll stop and talk  
We do not get thrown we don't stop  
Whether or not we up on top, we still rock  
You can see me back on top you can see me when we stop  
You can feel it when we rock, we got shit locked  
We do not get cold we feel hot whether or not we up on top, we still rock

I'm a stun gun, pills 'til my tongues numb  
I stay home don't ask where I come from  
Conquer from beneath I sparkle when I speak  
This bug me on the in the inside fuck it I'm a geek  
A lovely individual hug me because I'm miserable  
This wizardry is dismal drugs make me invisible  
I've risen from my physical frame you can't touch me  
Top boy that rock but it still got ugly

Dusty the country roads take me home to the place that I belong  
Lost skeleton bones, locked in the closet deep family secrets  
Discover this recovery my brothers in sequence  
Ever had to dance with the devil in pale moonlight  
Snakes in the grass but the scales don't move right  
Fight when you need to bite when you have to  
Run no never stand ground then we smash

Virtuoso piano solo play Mozart  
Vocabulary colorful like feathers of a peacock  
Operating theatre put your head upon a butchers block  
Rise from my own grave eyes nuclear holocaust  
Astronauts t-minus arc of the covenant  
My part spreading sick art that starts on this continent  
Confidence ensures there's no formidable adversaries  
A savage land and a band of terrible mercenaries  
Program your lives like the wives of Stepford  
Voice remains immortal and survives on record  
Hannibal Lecter pour myself a glass of Chianti  
This is my Divine Comedy the finest since Dante  
Cape scrapes the floor dark prince the Impaler  
The order of the dragon Prevail no failure  
Slain all the vain overcame with my sabre  
Maintain and let the blood reign explain my behavior

It goes...cracked halo horns on my helmet  
Little doll crawl in cherry red velvet  
Burning Man in the house of charm  
Chemical to the mouth but not to the arm  
My tastes spinning out of control  
Your face two eyes with a whole  
Suicide watch, king of the strippers  
Glorified hookers smash your glass slippers  
Nothing can tempt me, everyone empty  
I get high on the road when they let me  
Trade craftwork off exotic substance  
Some want to carve out my heart still love this  
I'm trying to hurt myself, still smoking  
But I'm a afraid of blood won't cut my wrist open  
Told you that I loved you, I was just joking

You can't hurt my heart it's been broken

[Chorus]