

# Night Vision

## Swollen Members

[Intro:]

Innocence has been lost but innocence is beautiful\*  
Spreading love is the only way to make it back.

[Verse 1:]

Cocaine and steroids, I don't get paranoid  
You are not a gangster, you're a fucking errand boy  
Werewolf warlord poet and a warrior  
Mad Child king Vancouver and Victoria  
These kids forfeit against war orphans  
I kill often, I fill coffins  
Life's still awful, I will profit  
Mad shine bright like light in a socket  
Leader of the new school bringing back the old school  
True school, fans know my plan, it is foolproof  
My life will be a documentary  
Don't pop oxys, shit'll rock your memory  
Don't get cocky, kids'll not remember you  
Be loyal to your fans and always tell the truth in interviews  
Me, Prev, Rob, yo we do our job in intervals  
Lucky cause I get to fuck some girls that look like centerfolds  
Unlucky when I cross the border cause of Interpol  
My name's red-flagged, I'm from Canada where winter's cold  
Love making music, I feel it in my inner soul  
I love God, I have broken from the Devil's hold  
Ever since trying to steer clear of all the seven sins  
Realising I have been to places I have never been  
Meaning that I never ever stopped to smell the roses  
This world is full of evil and people are ferocious  
Dragons are red yeah magic is black  
Yeah oxys are blue, yeah the manglers are back  
Listen to my fucking song, what kind of language is that?  
Sorry but the rapper full of pain and anguish is back  
I am strange, that's a fact, I'm insane, that's a fact  
Cold nights, dark days, and my rainbows are black  
I was popping pills, doing rails, that's a fact  
Now my life's like a train that's derailed off the track  
Rap with iron jaws, face like iron mask  
But I told you that I'm Schwarzenegger, bitch I am back

[Verse 2:]

I used to take a ferry boat, float across the River Styx  
Morse code flow classified encrypted messages  
North Pole cold lace your face no compasses

North face, set up basecamp, same emphasis  
Survival of the fittest, eat rival tribes for breakfast  
Ravenous, wait until the moon is in it's crescent  
Black obelisk surrounded by primates  
Time waits for no man, mindstate will vibrate  
Ask me what I hate and I'll state hatred  
I'm a Canadian with friends that are patriots  
Passport aged like a newspaper  
I'm not of this world, James Bond Moonraker  
You just soft, Lara Croft Tomb Raider  
I've mastered this craft, last of the airbenders  
All four elements are at my disposal  
Control nights' creatures, that's rats cobras

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>