

# My Heroics, Pt. 1

## Absynthe Minded

Enough said, the make-shift  
Is a comfortable chair  
Sit back and I'll tell you  
You're living in fear  
And I don't know  
Why you talk so rough  
Why should I be  
Not sure of myself  
My intentions  
They are crystal clear  
I wanna pay my duty  
To your daddy dear  
Hold on to your decency  
I'll make you whole  
And you'll be free

Isn't it always so?  
The story is unfold, at least  
You got a different role  
And now you gotta quit  
The scene

I favour your flavour  
I'm confronting you  
You stroke a bad patch  
With the man who has you  
And baby won't you  
Consider me  
I'll make you whole  
And you'll be free  
And we're driving around  
On a Saturday night  
The feelings I have  
Everything's in sight  
And baby won't you  
Consider me  
I'll make you whole  
And you'll be free

Isn't it always so?  
The story is unfold, at least  
You got a different role  
And now you gotta quit  
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Lyrics submitted by Erwin Meire.

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