Hedonist

Adversary

With no father, and no son
He's a Christian - but not the one
With a guidance, like a lemming
Fell so deep in the sea
There's a glory in the brain
It's so crass - it's so vain
Oh mother nature and tunnel vision
Back to back - oh sing to me
Take my heart, take my soul
Take my Jesus, take my dole
Kill my children, steal my home
I'm the one
I'm the one
Rain or storm, spit on love
To the exile, spit on love
Mother bore me, in a nightmare
I'm the one
I'm the one
Take my heart, take my soul
Take my Jesus, take my dole
Kill my children, steal my home
I came a cropper when I trusted you
Life is bladder (not sure about "Life is bladder")
I'm the one
I'm the one
I had to steal, I had to beg
I'm never worried, I'm never bled
Oh mother Mary, hell what's the story
I'm the one
Yeah, I'm the one
Take my heart, take my soul
Take my Jesus, take my dole
Kill my children, steal my home
I'm the one
The one
I'm the one
I'm the one
I'm the one
I'm the one

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