

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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