

Mr Bronson

Nemhain

He's a man of many names, ignites the passion, fuels the flames
his fire it burns the brightest white, take him in, he's king of the night, yeah
Some call him Charlie, some don't breathe his name, his price is
as high as the price of your pain. Pull out the razor, cut right down the line, show me what your made of and I'll
show you a good fucking time Mr Bronson king of his game, Mr Bronson old as time
Mr Bronson come on in, lets do it again and again and again Living fast fast and dying young, Russian roulette
with a loaded gun,
better burn out than to fade away, death comes ripping till your dying day, yeah
if you're looking for Charlie, he'll be here soon, make an appointment in the powder room Pull out the razor, cut
right down the line, show me what your made of and I'll show you a good fucking time... Mr Bronson king of
his game, Mr Bronson old as time, Mr Bronson come on in, lets do it again and again and again Pull out the
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