

# Hedonist

## Panacea

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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