

Black

...AND

By

BLUE

JEFF

ARMSTRONG

Copyright MMXIII

29. Seditious Masochist
30. The Second Coming (I)
31. II: Prophecies
32. III: Walk To Babylon
33. Shred
34. Sudden Death
35. Ulnmetum
36. Within

...AND BLUE ...

1. AIN'T GOT MUCH TO SAY (12)
2. A MAN'S GOT TO DO WHAT A MAN'S GOT TO DO
3. BOUFFON STREET BLUES
4. CAN'T TURN BACK THE CLOCK
5. COLD SHOULDER
6. CITY FOR ME
7. DEEP BLUE SEA
8. DON'T START TELLING ME ABOUT PLAYING THE BLUES
9. DROWN MY SORROWS
10. EVERY MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT
11. 426 HEPP!
12. I DON'T LIKE YOU
13. I KNOW A GIRL
14. I'M DAMNED IF I DO, DAMNED IF I DON'T
15. INSPIRED
16. IT SEEMS TO ME
17. LET'S GET COOKING
18. THE LINCOLN GHOST TRAIN
19. MY BABY'S LEAVING
20. NUTSERY RHYME BLUES
21. PAPA BEAR BLUES
22. PERSONAL MECHANIC
23. RAILROAD BLUES
24. RIGHT BY YOU BABY
25. SOLD MY SOUL
26. WAKE UP MADDY (MADISON)
27. YOU DON'T KNOW

Black

1. Animalistic Inhibitions
2. Beastiality
3. Black Plague
4. Blasphemy
5. Cannibals
6. Carved In Stone
7. Choose Death / Euthanasia
8. Consumption
9. Dead Fuck
10. Death Row '91
11. Deferred
12. D.I.E. Death Inevitable
13. D.N.R.
14. Eternal Damnation
15. Fear No Evil
16. God's Gift
17. Hell Bender
18. Immoral Majority
19. The Instigator
20. Jason
21. Lethal Interference
22. Life Until Death
23. Mistress of Death
24. The Necromancer
25. Nuclear Armageddon
26. Obsessive Compulsive Disorder
27. Octopul
28. Riger Mortis

Animalistic Inhibitions

@ 1987

Wolfen, manimal beast, stalking through the night
Infestation coming after me, never knowing my plight
I was trapped and cornered, too small to try to fight
The rabid creature encloses, feel the penetration of his bite
The hairy beast was wounded, too weak to make the kill
Limping away, I pulled my knife and killed it at my will
Lying down and bleeding, not moving on the land
Deformation soon occurring and it changed into a man
Not knowing what to do, I started running away
Looking for any help, wanting to see the day
Getting hot and dizzy, feeling a little lune
I feel the hair stand on my neck as I look to the full moon
My heart was fiercely pounding as adrenaline began to surge
My body began shaking, the entrapped to submerge
Breaking through my flesh, my body's growing hair
Turning into a creature, howling for despair
..... Subjected to this condition, Animalistic Inhibitions
I woke up the next day, the sun was hanging high
Trying to put the pieces together as I glared up into the sky
Unaware of what was happening, I walked into the town
In the streets I caught the scoop, what was going down
A werewolf last night made some townspeople its prey
An angry mob chased and wounded it, but it got away
That is when I realized, it caught up to me
Now the story fit together, but what of my destiny

They asked me if I'd seen it, looking at the blood from its bite
Thinking if they knew what happened, they would take my life
I said "I too was after the beast, but was held in my trap
I never saw the creature, tripped up in my wrap"
They sent me to the doctor, he cleaned and dressed my wound
But as I sat in the hospital, I felt unsafe in my room
I then ran out wildly, to get away from society
Inhibitions controlling me, must be wild, must break free
Instinct is controlling me, wanting to lead the pack
Wanting to leave the human race but knowing I must come back
I roamed across the countryside, wanting to be alone
Knowing in a short while, there would be another full moon
A Stormy night has fallen, I looked up in the sky
See the moon as bright as day and I fall as if to die
Transformation again occurring, the wolf had to get its fill
Victimizing the next town, looking for a kill
Someone catches my eye, the young lady fair
Savagely raped and ravished, dragged her to my lair
I heard the mob approaching, my eyes looking glazed
Carrying guns and rifles, with torches highly blazed
I dropped the flesh I had possessed and fled for my life
Feel the penetrating bullet, twisting like a knife
Trying to run, bleeding profusely, I soon run out of breath
Falling down and fading fast, I meet my weary death
It is I not moving on the land, soon buried in the sand
Stricken down by your hand, changing back to a man

Beastality

@ 1989 DIE

Stalking through the night, escaping sight of day
Closing in upon you, falling to my prey
Howling in the darkness, conquer you, I must
My animalistic inhibitions controlled by my lust
The wolf in me escapes, in your tracks, frozen still
Lunging for your throat, finishing the kill
Entering your sacredness, I'm the lion in your den
Obeying your master, the king of beasts commands
My slave for the night, feel my evil reign
Penetrating deep within, you'll never be the same
On your knees you serve me, joining in the feast
Unleashing cries through the night, I am the fucking beast
Pounding, thrusting, wanting, lusting, eating you alive
My cannibalistic tendencies intensify my drive
When I'm on you, you bring out the animal in me
Instincts are now taking over Beastality
I am the killing spider, tangled in the web I weave
My poison brings you ecstasy, feelings unbelieved
The python in me comes alive, cornered in my lair
My venom's very lethal, try some if you dare
Upon your weary back, I spary my lethal mist
Fall into unconsciousness, succumbed by my kiss
On your dying body, I leave my deadly mark
I made you see your god tonight, the ruler of the dark

Black Plague

@ 1990 DIE

Constantinople, 1347, black death, unforgotten
Contaminating, infecting disease
Infestation brought Europe to its knees
Massive epidemic, no medicine or cure
Extinction of the meek, unable to endure
Spreading bacteria by the rodents' fleas
Kill the rats before it spreads uncontrollably
Deterioration, bodies rotting
Skin is turning gray
Atrophy's consuming you while
The pestilence has its way
Endemic to the region
Thousands die from the disease
Entire towns are quarantined
Lay the dead on the streets
Exposure is lethal, your life can't be saved
It's going to get you The Black Plague
Rigor mortis setting in, constricted, paralyzed
Fever that infects your lungs, causing your demise
Bubonic, the poison, vital signs have failed
Our lungs are collapsed, last breath exhaled
Death is certain, you can't even beg
Mortality is high from the Black Plague

Blasphemy

@ 1990 DIE

Defamation and fabrication, guilty of our accusations
Can't hide within your walls of sanctity, pharisaical, impious Blasphemy

Preacher on TV, the one you always see
Promising the key to heaven's door
The shepherd of the flock, but you don't give a fuck
On judgment day we'll know the final score
Hypocrite evangelist, irreverent sanctimony
Bigotry and sacrilege, fraud and Blasphemy

Stealing from the rich, not giving to the poor
Saving souls through contributions
Jesus needs your money, repent and send him more
Now it's time for dealing with your retributions

Have you lost your integrity, condemned by all of society
Preacher of hypocrisy, reverend of Blasphemy
Your fall from grace was so plain to see, On the edge of your insanity

Blasphemy, mass confusion, can't you see your grand illusion
Want to be lord and master, blinded by delusions of grandeur

You have lied through deceit, to the millions of faithful who bow to your feet
You have fallen from your throne, abolishing rules that were cast into stone
By the world, you'll be tried, convicted by those to which you have lied
Banishment by decree, punished by god for your Blasphemy

Cannibals

@ 1991 DIE

Infamous breed, on human flesh I feed Causing your demise, no regard for human life
Stalking my victims, prey upon those I find More than carnivorous, eat the flesh of my own kind

Searching for food, must consume human flesh
Fulfill my hunger, brains must be fresh
I smell blood, my mouth begin to water
In my sights, disintegrating slaughter
Once I have you, it is over, I never will let go
Twist your head around you're your body, separate your skull
Rip your head open, exposing the brain
Watch your carcass quiver as I feast on your remains
Masticating human flesh, the meat so edible Destroy and consume, eaten by Cannibals

Dismember, separating limbs Gnawing on your bones, savoring the skin
Ripping intestines, devour all you bleed Flesh, the delicacy that satisfies my need

For my main course, I rip your chest apart
Sucking your organs, eating out your heart
Drink the blood that flows from your arteries
Extraction of life come to your surcease
Strangulation, asphyxiation, choke until your dead
Shower in the blood that pours out of your head
Decimation, decapitation, chewing on your spine
Nerves fibula ting, alive as you die

The agony of death, the pain of your cessation Extinction of life, carnage, mutilation
Masticating human flesh, the meat so edible Destroy and consume, eaten by Cannibals

Carved In Stone @ 1992 DIE

Death, the end of life....
Surcease the agony and strife
A corpse decomposing fast....
My dying day has past,has past
Dead, deceased and defunct....
Inanimate, non-existent
Never to be mortal again....
Into the Earth I descend
As my body is lowered into the ground....
My soul arises, no longer bound
Obsequies, my funeral rites....
Reflect upon my past life
Thrown into the world from the womb....
Now I rest here peacefully entombed
Carved in stone, your epitaph lies.... In the Earth when you die
Though my remains remain inside my grave
Contained within a coffin, embalmed and enslaved
My carcass lies here trapped for eternity alone
All that remains is my name Carved In Stone
Here lies Death, a mere mortal man
Never to walk the damned, cursed Earth again
As you pay your last respects, though my identity unknown
My name will last forever on my grave Carved In Stone

Choose Death / Euthanasia @ 1992 DIE

Dr. Kevoorkian help me escape the pain and torture inflicted upon me
Subjected to a life a cannot sustain, release me from this agony
As the sodium pentathol enters my body, leaves the soul my lord bestowed
It's my life, I choose to end it, with my life, I Choose Death
Dysfunctional, lying in fear.... Strapped to my bed, death drawing near
Do not resuscitate.... Determining my only fate
Am I better off dead ? My quality of life
Is not at your discretion, it's my right to die
Brain dead, comatose.... Injection overdose
Painless death inflicted upon me.... Killing mercilessly
Is it your right to kill ? Aide in my demise ?
Sparing my life to let me die
Catastrophic disease in me.... Incurable suffering
Why must I die in agony and pain.... Mercy killing or am I being slain ?
Sanctity of life undermined.... Time to say your last goodbye
Euthanasia, left to die.... Pull the plug to close my eyes
By court order legalized... Prescription of my homicide Euthanasia
Death shall not be determined by man.... My destiny lies within your hands
Even though I have no will will.... The scriptures say "Thou shalt not kill"
I don't want your sympathy, it's not justified
Can't I die painlessly ? But I can't ask why Euthanasia

Consumption

@ 1992

Inflicted upon me
Taken by disease
Immunization can't resist
The plague that's killing me

Weaker every day
As it keeps eating away
At my decomposing soul
That lies and decays

Consumption of my mind
Occupation of my time
All I do is sit and dwell
On the life I leave behind

Can I endure the pain
That falls on me like rain
Can my soul withstand the test
Of nearly being slain

Dead Fuck

@ 1992

Remove the earth, from my grave
Uncover the cadaver, that I so crave
Opening the coffin, breathe the ash and dust
The putrid stench of your corpse compels my morbid lust

Alone in the graveyard, no living soul around
Exhuming the body and lay it on the ground
Ripping off the clothes of the newly deceased
Necrophiliac satisfaction following my feast

Rotting of your flesh, decomposing skin
Rip apart your cunt, dismembering your limbs
Feel the maggots squirm in your twat and in your eyes
Rigor mortis, stiff and tight, making me arise

I hold you close to me, you crumble in my clutch
The coldness of your corpse soon warmed by my touch
Fucking your remains remains until your stump is dry
Rigor mortis makes you tight as I give your corpse new life

Gouge out your eyes, fucking your skull
Rip off your head and cum down your throat
Subject to my punishment, desecrated you lay
Gather up your body parts and bury them in your grave

Death Row '91

@ 1991: DIE

(Originally co-wrote @1989 with Chris and Paul Baker)

Murderer, sentenced to die, found guilty of all crimes
Locked up, in jail I am, kept alive to fucking die
Solitary confinement, alone inside my cell
Suicide watch over me, take my life before you will
Won't listen to my plea for the Governor to pardon me
The time has taken it's toll, sentenced to... Death Row
Restrain my feet and hands, can barely move at all
How shall I choose to die, bound by the law
Lethal injection, hypodermic needles piercing skin
Or die strapped down in the chair by electrocution
Killed is what I should be, my debt to society
Time has taken it's toll, sentenced to... Death Row
Darkness, cold, solitude all alone
Blood on the walls of those here before
Madness, pain, surely I will go insane
Time, as it passes, brings me closer to my grave
Killed is what I should be, my debt to society
Time has taken it's toll, sentenced to... Death Row
The end is here at last, they've finally come for me
The Governor refused to grant immunity
Cover my head so you won't see the pain inflicted upon me
Now you are just as guilty, killed by society
Dead for eternity, I finally rest in peace
Time has taken it's toll, sentenced to... Death Row

Deferred

@ 1989

I went to pay my bill, they said that it was late
"Now we're going to cut you off!", isn't that great?
Caught between a rock and a hard place
I didn't know what to do so I got up in their face
And said I'd pay them what I can, I knew it was absurd
"We'll put you on a payment plan. Now you're deferred."
I'm Deferred, that's the word
It's not a cool thing to be in case you haven't heard
I regret that I'm in debt....I can't even buy myself a new TV set
I'm so sad, my credit is bad.... When I get out of this I sure will be glad
Catch the word.... I'm Deferred
It was very easy, just sign on the dotted line
I had to pay so much a week for "x" amount of time
Finished up, I turned around and headed for the gates
They said "If your payment's late, we're gonna break your legs"
.....I'm Deferred.... Can't figure it out.... Don't have any clout
.....Living in doubt.... I've got to get out.... I'm deferred
Working three jobs to try to make some money
Obligated for the rest of my life, this isn't very funny
I took all my dough and put it on a horse
Just my luck, it came in last, that's par for the course
Feeling all the pressure, no one else to thank
The only way to get out of this is to go and rob a bank

D.I.E. Death InEvitable

@ 1991 DIE

I look around at all the problems that I see

The murder, the violence, that happens in our streets

Racial tension mounts, pressures start to heat, our children are dying, their bodies at our feet

All the random violence, how can this be beat ?

The plague and disease in our society

Contaminating spreading, killing off the weak

The A.I.D.S. epidemic may bring us to our knees, condemned innocent, die and beg and plead

Won't someone give them what they really need, a will to live

Because life is of the essence, And Death's InEvitable

Toxic waste in our dumps make the landfill wreak

Are we all shitting too close where we eat

The ozone depleting left a hole up in the sky, global warming slowly makes us die

Ultraviolet radiation makes our bodies fry

And life is of the essence, And Death's InEvitable

We're stuck on this Earth, but no one here knows why

Some believe in Jesus to listen to their cries

The atheist and agnostic, may think religion's just a lie

But we have one thing in common, we're all gonna die

The problems of this day and time is an endless frustration

Jeopardize existence of our future generations

Wondering, questioning, sit in contemplation, while politicians ignore all considerations

Let's stick it up their asses and forget the lubrication

D.N.R.

@ 1989

Lying in a hospital, strapped down to my bed

They say I'll never leave hear for the decay inside my head

They keep my heart beating by the use of a machine

But look at me know, my skin is turning green

I can't take this fucking shit, how can I get used to it

Locked up here inside my room, wanting it to be my tomb

All I do is wait and pray, waiting for the final day

Who is that lady, she says that she's my wife

But I have never seen her, what a great life

My body is withering, I've got to have some food

But the only thing I get here comes in a tube

Pull the plug, D.N.R., ... where you are, It's not far, D.N.R.

Pull the plug, D.N.R., ... where you are, ... death can't wait, Do Not Resuscitate

I am waiting left to die, how can they be so mean

I don't know who I am, I just remember scenes

Pictures of my childhood, never lasting dreams

Try to take control of me but I scream

Trying to break free, I smash my stupid head

The doctors just wrapped it up and still I'm not dead

I am going crazy, ripped the belts right from my bed

Ten guys were punching me until I sat and bled

I pull the tubes and wires from my legs and arms

They should bury this vegetable back on the farm

Eternal Damnation

@ 1991 DIE

Deception, no redemption, inverted perception

Intense concentration, lost in meditation

Conjuring demons, appear in front of me

Mass of blackness calls. Mephistopheles,

.....Mephistopheles

Promising servitude, look deep into his eyes

Break the oath of baptism, denouncing my faith to Jesus Christ,

.....denounce my faith to Christ

To the fallen one, I do explore, in search of life, eternal evermore

Grant me the wishes of one thousand nations, forever lasting

..... Eternal Damnation

Temptation, desecration, disapprobation, condemnation,

.....Eternal Damnation

Submission to Lucifer, damned by the fallen one

Pierce my flesh with your dagger to sign my name in blood

..... sign my name in blood

Longing to live in infamy, my search for immortality

Grant me all that I seek as I sell my soul to thee

..... sell my soul to thee

In the name of Satan I command, bestow infernal powers upon me

Open wide the gates of hell, come forth the abyss to greet me

I have taken thy name as part of myself, Granting indulgence by your hand

I'll live as the beast, rejoicing in flesh, by the gods of the pit I command

..... In nomine dei nostri Satanas Luciferi excelsi

Fear No Evil

@ 1988 DIE Written for Clifford Pitcher III

We are gathered here today to honor the deceased

Pay our last respects to the dead, the life that had just ceased

Grieving the loss, mourners passing by your open casket, why must we die ?

Cutoff in the prime of your life, never expecting to die

Tragic accident, the living are questioning why

Victim unsuspecting, crushed out of existence

Quick and painless ending without possible resistance

Blood pouring out the sides of your mouth, face is fading to blue

Eyes sink in and close forever, nothing anyone can do

Look into your empty face, hoping to release one more breath

Never ending fate of mankind, true realization of death

The loved and faithful gathered for the days that left them wanting

Memories that linger on, gone but not forgotten

Lost brother and friend of mine, forever sleep in your coffin

Bearer to you for all of time, closed the lid too often

Grasping the hand of your cold blooded corpse may your soul be reprieved

Questions tormenting inside my mind, what are we to believe

Hear the tolling in the distance, no more time nor space

Farewell from those who live on in your final resting place.....Fear No Evil

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, interred in the earth but continue I must

The lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, repent all my sins, the evils you count

Thou art with me restoreth my soul, lead me besides the waters still

The end is here, my cup runneth over and I shall dwell in your house forever

And yea, tho I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will.....Fear No Evil (Psalm: 23)

God's Gift

@1989 DIE

'Tis the night, the perfect night

A gift to the heaven's above

It's the Night for sacrifice

Righteously done out of love

Protecting their civilizations

Tie the virgin down to the altar

One life given to save many

The priests cannot falter

The chanting of the sacred words

Read from the holy scrolls

Pass into an unknown world

For you the bell tolls

A piercing knife, takes the life

The flames engulfing you rise

Drink the blood from the cup

Filled from the one who dies..... God's gift..... a sacrifice

Leave this world to another

The prophecy states your rebirth

But prophecy did not foresee

The mistakes made by the church

When she dies, the spirits rise

Summoned demons below run

Slay the priest, on his knees

Impaled in the name of the fallen one..... God's gift..... a sacrifice

Hell Bender

@2012 Hydriiss

From the wicked Earth, Hell Bender rises and lives another day

To deliver pain and misery, tormenting all those in my way

Reckless abandonment and debauchery, determined at any cost

Manipulate your mind to follow me, soon your sanity is lost

Pandemonium now in your head, reality you cannot find

Hallucinating what can't be seen, disintegrate your mind

Your hell on Earth has now arrived, the prophecies have named

Stand within the ring of fire, engulfed by the flames

And burn, Hell fire..... Infernal destiny

Eternal damnation..... Hell Bender... has no mercy on you

Mephistopheles has control of you, no sanctity can you find

Cannot run from the Hounds of Hell, howling in the remnants of your mind

This is your retribution, the price you have to pay,

Draining consciousness from your mind, Hell Bender lives another day

Hell Bender..... shows no mercy

Immoral Majority

@ 1987

Fascist pig on TV

Always wants to hear from me

Call the number on the set

Now it's time to repent

Telling you it's your choice

While he rides in his Rolls Royce

Against your sins, he will fight

Ruling your life, divine right

Re-repeating the same old noise

Hypocritical paradox in his voice

Acting as your mouth, ears and sight

Suppressing you both day and night

Turn on Channel 8 and listen to your fate

'Get rid of all your hate, life with us is great'

But you don't ever see, integrity is important to me

Your manifest destiny, brainwash our free country

This unbenevolent society,The Immoral Majority

You say you talk to God, you didactic, rotten slob

Leading your naive mob, go get yourself a real job

There's no backwards message on that tape, come on give us a break

Prophecy that's proving fake, 'How much more can we take?'

Listening to his lies, then you begin to realize

Theology demise as you open up your eyes

The Instigator

@ 1989

I think it's really funny when I mess up your affairs

You morons can't stand me and I don't really care

You innocent by-standers, I love to provoke

Stimulate your conversation, my cause, I promote

Compelled to agitate you, it's my only desire

Starting an argument, I need to conspire

I like causing problems, and being an insinuator

I'll cut you down, to the ground, because I'm...The Instigator

You think I double crossed you, but I did it to you all

Now I'm getting out of here while you get into a brawl

You're hanging at a bar, trying to socialize

I bust right in your little screen and start spreading lies

You figure out what's going on, thinking what you see

And start some shit with who's responsible, but it isn't me

You'd better watch out and stay out of my way

If you ever cross my path, I'll bug you every day

It's an obsession, I've got to meet my expectations

To go out and cause some grief and stir up complications

I know what really gets to you whenever I goad on you

But I am the.... Instigator and I do it all for fun

Stalking through the woods, looking for prey....

Out to kill everyone on this special day

It was so foreseeable down at Crystal Lake....

Being buried alive, his mind would surely break

To see his own mother be decapitated....

Vengeance the force that keeps him motivated

Living an obsession, Jason keeps his mother's head....

He think that it is living but it's rotted dead

Jason, Jason, Jason.... Kill, kill, kill.... You know he will

Get, get, get.... Out, out out.... Without a doubt

Friday the 13th is the day that Jason has his way

The calls of his mother's controlling his will....

Out of the darkness he's searching to kill

Follow your footsteps, he's not far behind....

The voice of his mother echoes within his mind

Kill, Jason kill, show how much you love....

Bring me to life, sanctity, the blood

Nothing can stop the continual hunt....

He'll go on until he gets what he wants

You think that you're safe, only to learn it's true.... When you least expect it, he comes after you

Hunt you down, day or night, chase you in the rain.... His mere presence striking fear, driving you insane

On the back of your neck you feel Jason's breath.... Look into his eyes to see certain death

Try to be his mother, make him hallucinate....

But when Jason realizes who who are, there are no restraints

Hostilities, existing between two separated worlds

Democracy, the way of life, battled about to be unfurled

Communism, pandemic disease, first wave of missiles ignite

Destructive massacre, no chance to even fight

Holocaust, vast destruction of life

Pay the cost, sacrifice for our strife

Armageddon, the final battle we fight

Relinquishing the dogs of war

Satan casts his mighty roar

Nothing will come between this.... Lethal Internecine

Mutual slaughter, there will be no surrender

The two convicted ones have entered the chamber

Blood boiling battle, where no one will leave

Fight until the bitter end, no time for reprieve

Devastating extremes, as the flames rise higher

Knowing the end is near, the skies are filled with fire

Fire in the sky, I see so high

Killing as it flies and the masses die

Regicide, kill the kings, punishment for their coup d'etat

Never realizing what they've done, the human race will never be the same

This will be the end, there's no dominance

At the push of a button, can't repent for our sins

Life Until Death

@ 1989

In the game of life, you meet all kinds

Take you for what you're worth and rob you blind

Can't turn your back, even for a minute

Society is all the same. How can I be in it?

To deal with assholes is what you have to do

Don't let your guard down or they'll jump on top of you

Pointing their fingers, telling you what's right

Screw their opinions, got to get out and fight

Lining your life til death.... No use wasting your breath

Alone in the world you seem.... All you've got are your dreams

It's up to you, you don't get shit.... Life's worth living so do it... Do it!

Just put on your mask and go face the world

That's how you have to be, can't be yourself

Nothing really matters, after all I've said

In one ear and out the other, then right over your head

Don't try to talk to me, I've shut everyone out

Can't listen to your opinions without any doubt

It all Comes down to do or die.... While others fall, I ride high

Riding high.... Walk tall, Can't fall, Over the wall, Want it all

Cannot live your life reminiscing in the past.... Living behind the times, do you think that you'll last

Got to be your own self, I know it's hard to relate.... But when you finally realize it, it will be too late

There's no avoiding it, cannot ask why.... The truth is life sucks and then you die

When the time comes that you'll ever pull ahead.... Will be the day that you finally drop dead

Mistress of Death

@1987

Bitch, oppressing my mind

Dissolutions passing through my head

Circumvention, I'm victimized

Immolation's what I dread

Enticing, leading me astray

Filling my head with lies

Seduction, impure corruption

Throwing sand into my eyes

She-goat, cut-throat, mistress seeking sacrifice

Suffocate, asphyxiate, teeth pierce flesh like knives

Blood shed, carnage, merciless finish to my life

Sucking out my last breath,Mistress of Death

Insidious, depraved dissolute

Lethal, abusive butchery

Evil, fucking prostitute

Sorceress of witchery

Conjuring Satanic demons

Specters rising from their graves

Pernicious, black vampiress

Entrancing me to be her slave

Suddenly a change of hands, I nail her to a cross

My burning stake into her heart

The game now she has lost Mistress of Death

The Necromancer

@ 1987

Walk into the room, enraptured in a tomb
See the sign on the front door, wondering if I'll learn more
Uncertainty of what I'll see, crystal ball in front of me
Waiting to hear my fate, no turning back, it's too late
On the wall ring the bell, entering a figure from hell
A man comes out from behind a curtain, he is the one I am for certain
Talking to the dead, telling stories that you dread
Pitting spells in your head, pouring out blood red The Necromancer
Just sit down and we'll begin, the ball holds my secrets within
I'll put you under my hypnosis, unlock the key to your psychosis
His black mass has spirits calling while my consciousness is falling
I feel the heat of candles burning, wakened demons keep the table turning
His evil eyes look through my brain, boiling pressure, I feel the pain
Losing sight of my time, living vicariously inside my mind
Master of Demonology, Oracle of Thaumaturgy
Commander prestidigitator, clairvoyant captivator
Incantation, his second sight, talismen reveals my plight
Concluding the ritual, exorcist, my body rises from the mist
Divination, knowing what is hidden, influencing forces have been hidden
Mesmerized, I see the light, I know the answer of my fight
Evil forces bedeviled me, confuse and torment maliciously
Filling up my empty hole, bound to him for my soul
Warlock raising spirits from the dead, the Necromancer finished, now has fled

Nuclear Armageddon

@1989 DIE

"He gathered them together into a place called Armageddon,
And the cities of the nations fell"
Rev. 16:16
The end of the world as we know it will come, the masses of victims are trying to run
The land is burning, people caught in the fire, explosions of warheads grow higher and higher
Is this the place where it will all end? Is it too late to make ant amends?
The souls of all men begin to ascend, salvation not needed, the earth we defend
Shower of warheads pouring like rain, nuclear fallout withering my brain
Radiation poisoning, everlasting linger, push in the button with just one finger
Cleanse the earth in the final battle, megaton power making it rattle
Melt-down occurring, changing the way, who will be judge on judgement day
Could you not foresee, inevitable prophecy, written right in front of your eyes
Mankind will fall, no one heard the call. Is this such a surprise?Nuclear Armageddon
Toxic waste in the atmosphere, melting flesh, bodies disappear
Contamination, rotting out your soul, join the dead, descend into the hole
The fires of Earth are burning blood red, the outcome of life is fearfully dread
No one comes out of this life ahead for there's not enough people to bury the dead
End of peace, anarchy, it's not a dream, can't you see
The final stand, our last plea, save the earth, set us free
Twenty-first century power, nuclear warheads tower
The Human race will cower, die in the final hourNuclear Armageddon

Obsessive Compulsive @ 1992 DIE

Obsessive compulsive, am I going insane
Violent reactions triggering my brain
Chemical imbalance, nothing's making sense
Am I going crazy, or am I possessed?
Besieged by my thoughts within my mind
Is this consciously sublime?
Someone tell me what's my diagnosis?
I think I'm bordering on psychosis
Listen to the voices inside my head
Should I act upon what they've said
I can't resist, I must restrain
The temptation to inflict some pain
You can't escape when you catch my eye
Impulsive, not pre-meditated homicide
There's no cure or medication
To over come my obsession
Obsessive compulsive disorder disease
Uncontrolled schizophrenic insanity
Lobotomize more than half my brain
Just to keep my mind insane, insane, insane

Oedipal @ 1988

Mommy, who folds your clothes.... Mommy, who blows your nose
Mommy, who makes your bed.... Mommy, fucks with your head
Mommy, shows you to pray.... Mommy, says it's O.K.
Mommy, you kiss every day.... Mommy, in every way
Mommy, who makes it right.... Mommy, who holds you tight
Mommy, who never fights.... Mommy, with big headlights
Mommy, can't take control.... Mommy, you're Oedipal
"I'll let you know secretly, the feelings inside of me
She gets me sub-consciously, done subliminally"
Mommy's great for sex, the cause of your Oedipal Complex
Mommy, who combs your hair.... Mommy, in her underwear
Mommy, washes your face.... Mommy, does it anyplace
Mommy, fixes the hurt.... Mommy, in a short, slit skirt
Mommy, takes care of you.... Mommy, when she is through
Mommy, who always knows.... Mommy, who always blows
Mommy, an insomniac.... Mommy, a nymphomaniac
Mommy, can't take control.... Mommy, you're Oedipal
Mommy, knows what you need.... Mommy, tells daddy to leave
Mommy, who is so sweet.... Mommy, love to eat
Mommy, loves incest.... Mommy, knows best
Mommy, can't take control.... Mommy, you're Oedipal

Rigor Mortis

@ 1987

Awaiting the point of death

Departing for eternal rest

Expiration, soon at hand

Death beginning to beset

Setting in upon you

Feeling unbearable pain

Immobility of your bones

Dripping down from your brain

Bereaving life, releasing your last breath

Paying your bill of mortality

Crossing the valley of the shadow of death

Rigor Mortis is creeping in

The stiffening of your limbs

There's no reason to ask why

Happening when you die

Desecration of your soul

Forever bound in a hole

Pools of blood, gathering

Building up in your back

Spilling over precious fluid

Lifeflood is what you lack

Receiving your own death warrant

Handed to you by the reaper

Stiffly lying down to die as your c

Casket drops deeper and deeper

Sadistic Masochist

@ 1987 DIE

Pleasure is what I seek, my pounding heart begins to surge

Pain is what I bestow, never can resist the urge

Humiliation is what I want, living a life of total lies

Suffering, myself I haunt, see the dismal depths of my eyes

Inciting up behind you, I can taste you on my lips

Indignation causes vengeance, temptation so strong, I can't resist

Satisfying my needs, I beg and plead, I make you scream for more

I beat you to your knees as I watch you bleed and I kill another whore

Flaming flesh I can't resist Sadistic Masochist

Schizophrenic insanity, rage and fury grow within my mind

Splitting personalities, ready to explode at any time

Psychopathic tendencies, remaining in my head since I was born

Resentment for what I see, breaking into a violent storm

Whips and chains are my tool, you'll see I break all the rules

Throw your corpse into the pool as you rot in hell with the other fools

You'll not last the duration, your life will be my compensation

Killing you with undulations to satisfy my frustration

The Second Coming

@ 1998 Menge

I: The Second Coming

Rise from the ashes to walk deserted plains
The son of God's arrived to claim redemption
Two thousand years, two millennia
Since you felt the wrath of God's only son
Return to this Earth to save the blessed meek
For you who've reaped it's wealth, you'll pay for your sins
Now bow to me, bow down on your knees
Your Lord says bow to me

The second coming has arrived
Cleansing the Earth completely
Collect the souls of the now outcast
Return their flesh to the ground
Your world will cease to exist as you know it

Rise from the ashes to walk deserted plains
The Savior has arrived to instill the fear of God
Two thousand years, two millennia
Now feel the wrath, the Second Coming
Return this Earth to me, return to me, me

Repture

II: Prophecies

Prophecies of which the Elders told
Destinies projected to unfold
The ancient scrolls, scorn and burned
Forecasting my return, my return
Prophecies reveal the truth for you
Follow me, I'll lead you, too
Prophecies that you have ignored
Now see that I'm abhorred

III: Walk To Babylon

I am the one who died for your sins
I am the one who tried saving you
You must believe what I'm saying now
You must follow me to

Walk To Babylon, Walk To Babylon

You can rely upon what I'm saying
Show me your faith and praise to reconcile
Enter with me, the new regime
I will show you the way there
Walk To Babylon, Walk To Babylon

Shred

@ 1989

Hanging in Poughkeepsie, nothing else to do
Just can't wait, grab my skate and head out for the pool
You know that it's great, the feeling can't be beat
Just cruise along, mosh a song and fly down the street
Skidding, sliding, pumping, jumping, hanging on the edge
Just need hardcore and skateboards, I live my life to shred
Got to shred, for your head... Sure as hell beats staying in bed
It's a need. Let it bleed... Got to let my instincts bleed
It's the surge, my primal urge.... My stick and I forever merge
Bang your head, live toShred
We've got to get ready, the park is very near
Stop in at the corner store and grab ourselves some beer
Jump the fence to get in with all the other punks
Jamming to the Crumbsuckers and feeling all the funk
Chug one down and smoke a bowl, now I'm ready to vamp
Kick my stick and dive on in and Shred into the ramp
Inverted, though you think you can't... On the top with an Albrecht plant
Vertical, is how I like to be.... Viewing the world at 90 degrees
Over the edge, you just can't care.... No problem shredding Japan Air
Got to break the scene, we go and shred alone
Down to the Main Street ramp, where we hang and smoke a bone
Stolemn in and out of the traffic on the street
Downtown at 40 miles an hour just can't be beat
The "City of Sin" will always have lights..... So we can Shred all night

Sudden Death

@ 1990 DIE

Hiding in the shadows, running for your life
Motivated to waste you, butchery, a knife
Murder just for pleasure, no clue, no reason why
Homicidal maniac, laughing as you die
Killing's my nature, innocent I quest
Anyone at random may be subject to my test
Draining you of life, welcome to your grave
Screaming horribly, blood is what I crave
I am the hunter, you are my prey....
Telling no one of your final day
Show you no mercy, falling victimized....
Feel my reign of terror as you look into my eyes and die.... A Sudden Death
I am the one who persecutes your mind
Manipulating, enclosing from behind
You think you've escaped me, eluded in the hunt
But I've got you know, you are mine, and so's your fucking cunt
From behind, make my move, over you I lunge
Impaling your chest, fatal is the plunge
Lifeless staring corpse, buried in the mud
Dying at my feet, drown in your blood
I am the master, you are my slave.... Dominating, subject to my ways
Show you no mercy, falling victimized
Feel my reign of terror as you look into my eyes and die.... A Sudden Death

Ultimatum

@ 1989

Now I have you, caught in the act
I saw through your lies and that's a fact
In your circle, you had me wrapped
Won't settle for this, can't be trapped
You think you enticed me with your wit
But the truth comes out, you hypocrite
Always bitching about the same old shit
I don't want to go through with it
Even complaining of me being tired
Living this life is keeping me wired
It's all bullshit, I've had it up to here
I guess I'll go out and drink some beer
Sick and Tired of your verbatim
I'm giving you the.... Ultimatum

You are always beating around the bush
I'm on the edge and you give me a push
Complaining about everything, left and right
And you think I start our fights?
But it's you that has been untrue
Fear the worse when I come after you
You used me for what you could
And finished me off like you knew you would
All you girls are just the same
There's something wrong with your fucking brain
I thought our love would be great
But you turned my feelings into hate.....

Within

@ 1990 DIE

Deep within my mind, the secrets never told; Feelings of anguish never to unfold
Cannot confide in my family, can't depend on friends; Concealing my confictions, a means that has no end
Withdrawing from society, to think things out myself; Never ending problems, within my head they dwell

Unable to release the problems held so deep; No one else will know the feelings that I keep
No one else here cares about I word I say' Expressing them within, within day by day

Living deep within this hell, reality is just an illusion; There is no solution or escaping this confusion
Often played the game of love, many times I've lost; Opened up and trampled on, paying such a cost
My feeling had no meaning, hurting me at whim; Manipulating me, agonizing within

Can I bear to live on, is my life worth living; Is my contribution to humanity worth giving
Contemplating suicide, commit the ultimate sin; Telling no one of my thoughts, the thoughts trapped within

Outcast from society for my different ways; Hatred and prejudice, no expectations of change
As the hours pass me by the lights are growing dim; Can I bear to wake up from the pain within

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray my lord my soul to keep
if I die before I wake, leave this place I could not take
Goodbye cruel world, lord have mercy on my soul, ready to die, paying the toll
Crossing the bridge from life to death, breathing in my last mortal breath

The being before I shall die, when sublime and conscious collide
Remorse repent, all cast aside, farewell to those I leave behind
I leave the answer to a knife, plugged within takes my life
Please forgive me of my sin, the life that I had held Within

Ain't Got Much To Say

@2005

Ain't Got Much To Say

@2005

One and one is two, and two and two is four
I ain't saying nothing you haven't heard before
Hey, I ain't got much to say
Hey, I ain't got much to say

One and two is three, and three and three is six
Let's stop all this chatter and show me all your tricks
Hey, I ain't got much to say
Hey, I ain't got much to say

Two and two is four, and four and four is eight
Let the music do the talking before it gets too late
Hey, I ain't got much to say
Hey, I ain't got much to say

Two and three is five, and five and five is ten
Let's stop all this talking and do that thing again
Hey, I ain't got much to say
Hey, I ain't got much to say

A Man's Got To Do,

What A Man's Got To Do @2007

I hate to leave you baby, after all we've been through
I hate to leave you baby, after all we've been through
But a man's got to do, what a man's got to do

I've done so much, I've done so much for you
I've done so much, I've done so much for you
But a man's got to do, what a man's got to do

You've been lying to me....
Lying about the things you do....
You've got your hands on another man....

And handing me an excuse....
I hate to leave you baby, after all we've been through
But a man's got to do, what a man's got to do

Now walk out that door, pack your bags and take them, too
Now walk out that door, pack your bags and take them, too
But a man's got to do

.....What a man's got to do

Bourbon Street Blues @2005

Yesterday my baby left me, said she can't take me no more
My baby, baby, left me, can't stay here no more
She said that she was leaving me,
turned and walked right out that door

She said she found another man who treats her right
She said she found herself another man who treats her right
She said she's tired of waiting for me,
When I'm working late at night

I've been drinking down on Bourbon Street,
trying to wash away my blues
Drinking all night on Bourbon Street, washing away my blues
I'll keep drinking until I forget.....
Forget all about yoy

Can't Turn Back The Clock

@ 2005

I often think how good yesterday was
I often think how good yesterday was
Because I was out doing
 What a young man does

I remember the way things used to be
I remember the way things used to be
But time and distance
 Has faded my memory

Can't live in the past, it's time we're moving on
We can't live in the past, it's time we're moving on
You've got to savor every moment,
 Before your time is done

You can't turn back the clock, no matter how hard you try
You can't turn back the clock, no matter how hard you try
Once your time is over,
 You just got to say goodbye

Cold Shoulder

@2005

You've got cold feet baby, I feel how frigid you make the air
You've got cold feet baby, I feel how frigid you make the air
But when you give me that cold shoulder,
 I feel the chill everywhere

You've got cold hands woman,
 I begin to tremble when you touch me there
You've got cold hands woman,
 I begin to tremble when you touch me there
But when you give me that cold shoulder,
 I feel the chill everywhere

Your eyes are frozen, I start to shiver when you stare
Your eyes are frozen, I start to shiver when you stare
But when you give me that cold shoulder,
 I feel the chill everywhere

When you kiss me baby, your cold lips, I can hardly bear
When you kiss me woman, your cold lips, I can hardly bear
But when you give me that cold shoulder,
 I feel the chill everywhere

Baby you left me out in the cold

Cry For Me

@2006

*Cry for me baby, crying all night long
Cry for me baby, crying all night long
You're just getting yours,
for all you've done me wrong*

*Cry for me darling, crying just for me
Cry for me darling, crying just for me
I'm finally getting even,
for all you did to me*

*Cry for me woman, crying because I'm leaving you
Cry for me woman, crying because I'm leaving you
I finally caught on,
to all the running around that you do*

*Cry for me baby, crying all your fake tears
Cry for me baby, crying all your fake tears
If your tears were real baby.....
You wouldn't have lied all these years*

Deep Blue Sea

@2006

*You're leaving me out in the ocean, out in the deep blue sea
Stranding me out in the ocean, out in the deep blue sea
Throw me a lifeline baby,
Please come rescue me*

*The waves are crashing in, and I'm rolling out with the tide
The waves are crashing in, and I'm rolling on out, with the tide
I'm washing out to the deep blue sea,
And I don't know the reason why*

*Please send me a raft.....
And a life boat, too.....
Be my life preserver baby.....
And preserve my love for you.....
You're leaving me out in the ocean, out in the deep blue sea
Throw me a life line baby,
Please come rescue me*

*I'm sinking here baby, I'm going down for the third time
I'm sinking baby, going down for the third time
You let me drown in the deep blue sea baby.....
Drowning in the tears I cried*

Don't Start Telling Me

About Playing the Blues @2006

When I was young, my daddy left home
I was brought up by my mother alone
We didn't have much, but we made due
Don't start telling me, telling me about **singing** the blues

You know I work hard, put myself through school
While supporting a family, don't call me a fool
I got no regrets about the life that I choose
Don't start telling me, telling me about **singing** the blues

I know you've been hanging, and listening to your friends
They're trying to bring me down, when will this end
You're accusing me of something, I just did not do
Don't start telling me, telling me about **singing** the blues

I heard all our talking, what came out your mouth
Saying you're out of here, on the road heading south
No matter what you think, you haven't got a clue
Don't start telling me, telling me about **singing** the blues

Drown My Sorrows

@2005

I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town
I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town
I'm picking up the bottle and I ain't gonna put it down

My friend Jack Daniels will be hanging here
Along with Sam Adams and a case of beer
I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town
I'm picking up the bottle and I ain't gonna put it down

Captain Morgan sail my ship tonight
And Harvey Wallbanger makes me feel alright
I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town
I'm picking up the bottle and I ain't gonna put it down

Johnny Walker's my friend today
And Jim Beam's gonna chase my blues away
I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town
I'm picking up the bottle and I ain't gonna put it down

I'm gonna drown my sorrows.....
I'm gonna drown my sorrows 'cuz my baby just left town

Every Morning, Noon and Night @2005

Hey baby, is everything alright ?
I'm asking you woman, is everything alright ?
You know I love you darling.....
 Every morning, noon and night
Last time I saw you, I felt the cold that night
The last time we're together, I felt a chill all night
You know I love you darling.....
 Every morning, noon and night
I know we've had our moments, and we've had our fights
We've had our moments, and we've had our fights
You know I love you darling.....
 Every morning, noon and night
Don't you worry, everything is going to be alright
Stop your worrying, everything is going to be alright
You know I love you darling.....
 Every morning, noon and night

426 Hemi @2006

I've got a 426 Hemi, with four on the floor
With 425 horses, 490 foot-pounds of torque
Mechanical solid lifters, and duel 4 barrel carbs
A Dana 60 rear end is making my Roadrunner charge
I got me that car and I'm heading on down the road
With a 426 Hemi making that Mopar go

My baby sounds nice, with duel exhaust
Crossover, resonator, I'm sparing no cost
All steel unitized chassis, upper and lower control arms
Torque struts and front sway, with oversized torsion bar
I got me that car and I'm heading on down the road
With a 426 Hemi making that Mopar go

You know you can't beat me, so don't even try
With your Fords and your Chevys, I'll be making you cry
A 12 second quarter, I'll be topping 110 (one ten)
I'll race you anytime, you come back and try again
I got me that car and I'm heading on down the road
With a 426 Hemi making that Mopar go

I Don't Like You

@2006

I like blondes and brunettes, I like legs and breasts
I like them short or tall, anyway at all
But I don't like you, no I don't like you

I like them dirty or clean, I like them nice and mean
I like them black or white, all day and night
But I don't like you, no I don't like you

I don't like the way you've been talking me down
Spreading false rumors all over town
What is your problem, why won't you say
Just leave me alone and get out of my face

I like them small and fat, nothing wrong with that
I like them long and lean, anywhere in between
But I don't like you, no I don't like you

I like them hot or cold, I like them young and old
I like them good or bad, everyone I've had
But I don't like you, no I don't like you

I Know A Girl

@2006

I know a girl..... Tried to hold her hand
She laid down the law boy you better understand
I know a girl and I tried to hold her hand
I got the third degree from the highest court in the land

I know a girl... I said how 'bout a kiss
But all she did was show me her fist
I know a girl and said how about a kiss
I've got the black eye to prove why she's off my list

I know a girl.... Tried to feel my way
She said stop right there if you want to live another day
I know a girl and I tried to feel my way
She pulled out her knife, there's got to be another way

I know a girl Tried to go all the way
She said zip up your fly and put that thing away
I know a girl and tried to go all the way
She tried to cut it off but thank God I got away

I know a girl.... But she just don't know me
Baby you don't know what you're missing

I'm Damned If I Do and I'm Damned If I Don't @2006

*You've got me coming and a going... Always messing with my head
You always leave me hanging..... I wish you'd just leave me instead
I'm damned if I do baby, and I'm damned if I don't
I keep hoping that you'll leave me, but I know that you won't*

*I can never read you..... If your hot or cold
You're up, you're down, you're all around....Please just let me go
I'm damned if I do baby, and I'm damned if I don't
I keep hoping that you'll leave me, but I know that you won't*

*You know you drive me crazy..... I'm always pulling out my hair
You tell me that you hate me..... And then you say you care
I'm damned if I do baby, and I'm damned if I don't
I keep hoping that you'll leave me, but I know that you won't*

*You got me in between.... A rock and a hard place
I'm always second guessing..... Please get out of my face
I'm damned if I do baby, and I'm damned if I don't
I keep hoping that you'll leave me, but I know that you won't*

Inspired @2006

*I'm inspired by you baby,
inspired by the way you move
I'm inspired by you baby,
inspired by the way you move
He way you walk with that rhythm
Makes me lay down my new groove*

*I'm inspired by you woman,
I hear music when you speak to me
I'm inspired by you woman,
I hear music when you speak to me
What starts out as a duet
Ends up a symphony*

*You inspire me girl,
the lines I see on you
You inspire my woman,
the curves and lines I see on you
You put the paint on my pallet
And my brush strokes just for you*

It Seems To Me You've Got A Lot on Your Plate

@2006

*It seems to me, you've got a lot on your plate
It seems to me, you've got a lot on your plate
You'd better take it easy, before it's too late*

*Don't bite of, more than you can chew
I said don't you bite off any more than you can chew
You'd better spit it out, before you choke on it, too*

*You're constantly keeping busy.....
Always out running around.....
Trying to make everyone happy.....
It's time you settled down.....
It seems to me, you've got a lot on your plate
You'd better take it easy, before it's too late*

*Now cancel your appointments.....
Clear your calendar.....
And try to take it easy.....
Stop pushing yourself so hard.....
It seems to me, you've got a lot on your plate
You'd better take it easy, before it's too late*

Let's Get Cooking

@2006

*Let's get cooking, it's not time to simmer down
Let's get cooking baby, it's not time to simmer down
Let's turn up the heat darling, that's my recipe for getting down*

*Things begin to sizzle and I add a little spice.....
Sample your delicacy is tasting very nice.....
I'm so hungry for you baby, the way you prepare your dish.....
You really wet my appetite..... And fulfill my every wish.....
Let's get cooking baby, it's not time to simmer down
Let's turn up the heat darling, that's my recipe for getting down*

*Take of your apron and let down her hair.....
Because when we get cooking I feel the heat everywhere.....
Things are getting hot as we burn with desire.....
And jump out of the frying pan..... And right into the fire.....
Let's get cooking baby, it's not time to simmer down
Let's turn up the heat darling, that's my recipe for getting down*

*Let's get cooking, it's not time to simmer down
Let's get cooking baby, it's not time to simmer down
Let's turn up the heat darling, that's my recipe for getting down*

The Lincoln Ghost Train @2006

When Honest Abe was President, he set the country straight
He was making things all right, by freeing all the slaves
Then John Wilkes Booth took his life, they thought the legacy would end
But on the anniversary of his death, the legend rides again

The funeral train left Washington, to Wilmington, Baltimore,
Up to Philadelphia and over to New York
Then headed up the Hudson, and west to Buffalo
Through Cleveland to Springfield passing through Chicago

Every year since that night, the Ghost Train rides again
It's skeleton crew, an Engineer, Conductor and Brakeman
The Union soldiers that guard his casket stand
All mourning as you see Lincoln's Funeral Band

As the train approaches, at the stroke of twelve
The clocks stop for 10 minutes in the silence of it's bell
The clouds cover the moon and darken the sky
Another year until, the Lincoln Ghost Train rides

My Baby's Leaving @2005

My baby's leaving, she said she don't love me no more
My baby's leaving, she don't want me no more
But she says "I'm telling you why I'm leaving,
Then I'm walking right out that door"

She said "First of all, you don't treat me right."
"First of all, you ain't treatin' me right"
I said "You gotta know I love you baby,
I try to prove myself every night"

She said "Secondly, I think you're out running around"
"Secondly, I think you're out running around"
"Well I'm working overtime for my baby,
Just playing my guitar all over town"
Play my guitar

She says, "Furthermore, my mama said I can find a better man than you
"Further more, mama said I can find a better man than you
I said, "If your mama's gonna start making up your mind for you baby
Well I've got news for you"

"Last of all, you give me no respect"
She said "Last of all. You give me no respect"
I said "If you don't believe me now.....
I give up, what the heck !"

Nursery Rhyme Blues

@2006

Hey Diddle, Diddle, the cat and the fiddle, the cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such a sight,

The dish ran away with the spoon

Hey Diddle, Diddle, grab that fiddle and come start playing the blues

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn,

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn

Where is the boy who looks after the sheep ?

Under the haystack fast asleep

Hey Boy Blue, wake up soon and grab that horn and play the blues

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner eating his Christmas pie

He put in his thumb, pulled out a plumb and said what a good boy am I

Come on Jack Horner, come out of the corner and slap that bass tonight

There was an old lady who lived in a shoe,

She had so many children, she didn't know what to do

She gave them their butter without any bread

And whipped them all soundly and sent them to bed

Hey old lady, crack that whip, get over here and don't give me no lip

Old King Cole was a very old sole and a very old sole was he

He called for his flute, he called for his fife

And called for his fiddler's three

Hey Old King Cole, show some soul, strike up the band and lead

Papa Bear Blues @2006

Someone's been eating my porridge, and cleaned off my plate, too
Someone's been eating my porridge, and cleaned off my plate, too
Too hot, too cold, just ain't right Goldie-locks

Papa Bear is asking you

Someone's been sitting, sitting in my chair, too

Someone's been sitting, sitting in my chair, too

Too hard, too soft, just ain't right Goldie-locks

Papa Bear is asking you

I went off into the woods.....

You let someone else in my house.....

I thought I was giving you everything.....

Tell me what's this about.....

Giving another bear my honey, is that what you want to do

What are you doing to me Goldie-locks,

Papa Bear is asking you

Someone's been sleeping, sleeping in my bed, too

Someone's been sleeping, sleeping in my bed, too

What are you doing to me Goldie-locks,

Papa Bear is asking you

Personal Mechanic @2006

I'm your Personal Mechanic baby, I'll keep your motor running for you
I'm your Personal Mechanic baby, I'll keep your motor running for you
I'll keep you purring like a kitten when I check underneath your hood

I'll top off all of your fluids.....
Give your chassis a grease a lube.....
I'll change your oil and filter.....
And check your rear-end too.....

I'm your Personal Mechanic baby, I'll keep your motor running for you
I'll keep you purring like a kitten when I check underneath your hood

Let me rotate your tires.....
And check the air in them, too.....
I'll balance your alignment....
And drive it straight for you

I'm your Personal Mechanic baby, I'll keep your motor running for you
I'll keep you purring like a kitten when I check underneath your hood

Let me tune you up baby.....
Change you plugs and points.....
Adjust your timing mama.....
And I won't disappoint.....

I'm your Personal Mechanic baby, I'll keep your motor running for you
I'll keep you purring like a kitten when I check underneath your hood

Railroad Blues @2006

I hopped on the New York Central, from the Boston and Albany
On the Big Four west to Chicago, Cause that's where my baby may be
Then boarded a Union Pacific, the porter said she wasn't there
To Memphis and St. Louis, I'll be looking everywhere.....
And I am, looking for you
I am looking for my woman, singing these Railroad Blues

I crossed The Dog on the Southern, Mississippi to New Orleans,
Then headed west to Sante Fe, aboard the Super Chief
I caught the Southern Pacific, the Denver and Rio Grande
And grabbed the Burlington Northern just to hold my baby's hand
And I am, looking for you
I am looking for my woman, singing these Railroad Blues

I headed back east to Chicago, by way of the Milwaukee Road
And the Illinois Central, was carrying a heavy load
I took the Nickel Plate thru Ohio, The the Penny to NYC
Took the EL to my apartment, where my baby was waiting for me
And I am, looking for you
I am looking for my woman, singing these Railroad Blues

Right By You Baby

@2006

I wanna do right by you baby, 'cause I love you so
Right by you baby, oh don't you know
I wanna do right by you baby, don't you ever run
Right by you baby 'cause you're the one
I wanna do right by you baby 'cause that's alright by me

I wanna do right by you baby, cause you walk that walk
Right by you baby, 'cause you talk that talk
I wanna do right by you baby, 'cause you're as sweet as wine
Right by you baby 'cause you're so fine
I wanna do right by you baby 'cause that's alright by me

I wanna do right by you baby, cause I love you so
Right by you baby, oh don't you know
I wanna do right by you baby, don't you ever run
Right by you baby 'cuz you're the one
I wanna do right by you baby 'cuz that's alright by me

Sold My Soul

@2006

I can't believe the mess I'm in
I said I can't believe, can't believe the mess I'm in
I've sold myself out to the devil
 Now my soul belongs to him (her)

The devil promised me riches, gold and diamond rings
The devil promised me riches, gold and diamond rings
But you've given me nothing,
 In exchange for everything

Now I regret all that I've done for you
I regret it, I regret it, all I've done for for
What can I do devil,
 To get my soul back from you
 and get those Hellhounds off my tail

I'm standing at the crossroads
 Waiting for the deal to go down
I'm standing at the crossroads
 Waiting for the deal to go down
But when I need you devil
 But you ain't nowhere to be found

Wake Up Maddy @2006

Wake up Maddy, it's time to go to school
Wake up Maddy, it's time to go to school
You've got to get up and go, because you're nobody's fool

Find your shirt and pants... Whatever you want to wear...
Get out your brush.... And comb your curly hair...
Wake up Maddy. It's time to go to school
The bus is coming baby, the bus is coming soon

You'd better eat your breakfast... Make sure you drink your juice
Eat your daily vitamin... We've got no time to lose...
Wake up Maddy. It's time to go to school
The bus is coming baby, the bus is coming soon
.... And don't make me sing those Madison Blues

Wash your face and hands... And brushes your teeth, too...
You've got to get up because you'd sleep all day if you could....
Wake up Maddy. It's time to go to school
The bus is coming baby, the bus is coming soon

You've got to wake up Maddy.... You've got to wake up Maddy...
Listen to your daddy.... Wake up Maddy....
You've got to wake up Maddy
..... It's time to go to school

You Don't Know @2013

You don't know, the way you make me feel
You don't know, the way you make me feel
Sometimes I'm hot as iron.....
Sometimes cold as steel

You don't know, what you do to me
You Don't know, what you do to me
Don't know if I'm coming or going....
or where I'm supposed to be

You don't know what the hell you do
You don't know what the hell you doin'
Leave me out of it baby,

Cuz it's all coming right back at you

You don't know what you've got until it is gone
You don't know what you've got until it is gone
But I don't want to leave you baby.....

That's why I wrote this song