

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

You're not alone, I am here
You're not alone, you've nothing to fear

I can take the weight of you
My back is strong enough to get you home

You're not alone, I am here
You're not alone, you've nothing to fear

It's my turn now to carry you
You didn't think I would ever let you down

I can take the weight of you
Your never going to make it on your own

You're not alone, I am here
You're not alone, you've nothing to fear

I am here because of you
Now you need me I could never let you down

All the times you comfort me
Just this once let me take this fight

GET MYSELF A GUN

Hey, I'm gonna get myself a gun
If I do hell you better run

Bridge...Hot Town
All Dead
All Sleep
All to well fed

Brother, Sisters, Can't tell my Mother now she's gone

Looks Like we were born to die
This cult of suicide called life

I found a diamond ring
To me it didn't mean a thing
I gave it to her
Its on her finger now she's mine
She's mine
She's mine
She's mine

Hey, I'm going to sleep
This towns not gonna bother me

By The Time November Comes

Its the month of the dead
Its the weeks of ghosts
Haunted memories
Come through in floods

By the time November comes
I can see my breath in the air

The month of the dead
The sleepless live here
I fall on my knees
Like a falling tear

While I'm down there I may as well pray for my soul
And do the things things I said I'd never do
By the time November comes

Its the month of the dead
White snow red rose
The sound of earth on oak
My love tastes of salt

Black Crow Red Rose white Snow
By the time November comes
I thought I knew the man I thought I was
By the time November comes

Its the month of the dead
Its the weeks of ghosts
Haunted memories
Come through in floods

By the time November comes
I can see my breath in the air

I thought I knew the man I thought I was
By the time November comes

I do the things things I said I'd never do
By the time November comes

SON OF REVERBIO

My head was spinning I fell asleep on hallow'd ground
I woke in the morning to the faithful standing all around

I'm the bastard son of a year of sleepless nights
I've lived longer than you think and I've died at least twice
I am Holy like a TV priest and built like a sinner
I am not guilty I'm the Dead Son of Reverbio

As lay on this hard and solid old pitch pine
No bullet will kill me, its a bounce back I'll let you die one death at a
time

I'm the evil twin of myself
I'm the creaking door the whiskey you should've left on the shelf
I'm the echo of the things you said the things you should've done
I am not guilty, I'm the Red Son of Reverbio

come the sunset, I will always let you down
like the moonlight you can't hold me in your hand
It's not about the gold, its all about the soul I say
I've got a poetic license to kill and I'm not afraid to use it

I'm the evil twin of myself
I'm the creaking door the whiskey you should've left on the shelf
I'm the echo of the things you said the things you should've done
I am not guilty, I'm the Red Son of Reverbio

KNEEL AT THE ALTER

Kneel at the alter
and pray for the love of another
to ease your worried heart

Kneel at the alter
and if your love is not returned
do you turn away from God

Cry your tears, they leave a stain on the floor
St. Joseph kiss head and you will cry no more
and just for a second I see your soul

Kneel at the alter
and pray for your lovers sickness
to go away

Kneel at the alter
and pray the love you shared
to come back to you some day

HOME

I can't find my home
and I never found my gold
The sun shines in my eyes
Only the wind never dies

But first I go Home
Home
Home
Home

I look to the sky
I've seen better than me die
I walk in the arms of fate
Now its my turn because i can't change

But first I go Home
Home
Home
Home

SEPERATE WAYS.

I KNOW WHAT I NEED
1 AND 1 IS 2 BUT IT FEELS LIKE 3
I'D LIKE TO CALL MY BROTHER
I CAN'T CALL ANY OTHER
NOW WE'VE GONE OUR
SEPERATE WAYS

DOES EVERY FAMILY HAVE TO DIE
IS IT SOMETHING THAT HAPPENS WITH TIME
I'D LIKE TO CALL MY SISTERS
BUT THEY'VE GOT THEIR OWN MISTER
NOW WE'VE GONE OUR
SEPERATE WAYS

OH OH LIFE IT ISN'T EASY
IN THESE DARK TIMES
ITS HARDER TO LOSE THE WAYS
TO TURN MY BLUE SKIES GREY

COMPLACENCY COMES IN OUR SLEEP
LET YOUR GUARD DOWN AND I IT CREEPS
THIS ONE GOES TO MY MOTHER AND MY FATHER
YOUR BOY IS NOW A MAN NOT LIKE ANY OTHER
NOW WE'VE GONE OUR SEPERATE WAYS

WE'RE JUST THE RIGHT DISTANCE FROM THE SUN

Don't want to live, don't want to die
I've come some distance
and my mouth is dry

I try to speak I said I try to scream
but automatic glitches in my system
make me look weak

CHORUS

We're just the right distance from the sun
We're just the right distance from the sun
But we've still some way to go to get to God
We're just the right distance from the sun

Be beautiful because one day we die
I'll leave this world
as i arrived

I try to speak I said I try to scream
but automatic glitches in my system
make me look weak

HELL

No were to run, no were to hide
The things I've done and I'm afraid to die

I've shown no mercy to a man on his knees
Don't expect to get none when it comes to me

Lucifers tongue is tickling my ear
he's telling me all the things that I don't want to hear

He says I owe him for the price of a soul
Its the big payback for the years that I stole

All the livings done now its time to die
I would say I was a good man but that would be a lie

Oh Mother Oh Father look at your son
Praying for mercy for the things he's done

I need saving from this Iron Rod
Help your eldest boy put in a word with God

He'll know me from the others I'm the only one
I've denied him and I've denied his son

Hell, Hell, I'm going to Hell, going down to Hell

Hell is the place that I'll pay for my sins
Hell is the place that I'll pay for my sins
Hell is the place that I'll pay for my sins
There's no way out and only one way in

10'000

10'000 times I dreamt I died 10'000 turned up and 10'000 cried
10'000 Jesus's to forgive my sins each one a God and full drunk on gin
10'000 bricks on back to make it strong 10'000 years before I'll admit I
was wrong
10'000 kisses from my mother before she dies ...Each one a reason to
wave my fist at the sky

10'000 Priests to forgive my sins of which there have been many but I
was framed from the beginning
10'000 wrongs and 10'000 crimes, the bastards live on and all the good
ones die
10'000 reasons to love the effortless cool of Richie Magee hes no mans
fool
10'000 kisses from my mother before she dies ...Each one a reason to
wave my fist at the sky

I know how to live and I know how to give,
I know how to cry and I know shes gonna die
please don't take me for a fool
Everyone has a different story
I'll tell hers soon

10'000 times I dreamt I died 10'000 turned up and 10'000 cried
10'000 Jesus's to forgive my sins each one a God and full drunk on gin
10'000 bricks on back to make it strong 10'000 years before I'll admit I
was wrong
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wave my fist at the sky

10'000 kicks 10'000 times I went down 10'000 times I felt my head hit the
ground
10'000 and one times I made it to my knees and its the last one that
counts it makes the next beating easy
10'000 regrets for not whispering in your ear as a child the things I
promised you as you lay dying
10'000 kisses from my mother before she dies ...Each one a reason to
wave my fist at the sky

THE BALLAD OF THAT MURDERING BASTARD ED MILLAR.

Oh Home

Just the chance to be alone

Just me and my gun

The Devil knows his own

Blood

The type that doesn't wash off

Made by my gun

The Devil knows this one

Oh the rain it comes down

I get know comfort as it falls from the ground

The things I've done, they'll never see the sun

And I know now,

I should have sold my guns.

Oh the rain it comes down

I get know comfort as it falls from the ground

The things I've done, they'll never see the sun

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