

## Ultimate Contest

I wanna nicest car with all the accessories  
I wanna live in style surrounded by playboy bunnies  
spend all my time by the pool bathing in the sun  
lyin around being served that's my idea of fun

lyin in the hot sun buying everything I want  
drugs booze a piece of ass what more could I want  
I've got money I can pay I'll give you what you need  
I'll blow it all right now all I've got on tits and speed

I'm gonna steal all I can and hit the fucking road  
GTO apartment downtown - blow my fucking load  
I've got money I can pay I'll buy your very soul  
it's mine by rights anyhow it's gonna make me feel whole

chorus

when you're crushed and sobbing that's when I'm at my best  
when I've taken everything you have that's when I can rest

pre chorus

I'm on the make I'm on the take I'm gonna steal all your cash  
I'll stomp your head make sure your dead I'll fuck you up the ass  
I own this town I'm the best around and I'm up when you're down  
what's yours is mine all the time everything you've lost I've found

## Revved Up

I can make it on my own  
I don't need any shit from you  
I walk alone through these halls  
feeling so empty and so very small  
you'll never listen to what I say  
It doesn't really matter anyway

REFRAIN

all I need's my motor and my wheels  
all I need's these open wounds to heal

as for all the rest of you  
you'll never know what it's like  
sometimes I watch you on TV  
and I know you ain't nothin' like me

and I ain't never gonna be like you  
no I ain't never gonna be like you

#### CHORUS

well I get revved up then I get stripped down  
you can bet that I ain't fuckin around  
well I get revved up then I get stripped down  
you can fuck right off or you can get the fuck down

one day I'll be the king of you  
I'll be telling you what to do  
you'll be sorry how you treated me  
you'll wish that you could be like me  
I'll be looking way down on you  
kick you in the face when you lick my shoe

#### REFRAIN

#### CHORUS

middle 8

#### CHORUS

### Rampage

the wheels are aluminum centrelines, the paint is candy apple red  
this sucker's a 67 hemi cuda, get in my way you're dead  
my jacket's made of leather, I've got bloodstains on my jeans  
I've gotta cigarette behind my ear, sometimes I'm kind, sometimes I'm mean

#### REFRAIN

my hand is on the gearshift,  
my foot is made of lead  
I feel my engine rumblin,  
mind's the road ahead

I got the wind in my hair,  
I got the sun on my face  
I got the pedal to the metal  
I'm wasting time and space

I'm listenin to the radio, yeah I'm singin along at the the top of my voice  
I had to leave you behind, yeah, I had to make that choice  
I got a new girl now, her name is turnpike

she don't give me no sass, she ain't got nothin I don't like

#### CHORUS

some may call it a rampage  
some may call it a killing spree  
brother, I call it a livin  
cause I don't get nothin' for free

I ain't got no money, but I think that you might  
I'll cut you down in cold blood, If you don't stand up and fight  
I'm hurtling towards the next town, yeah, I just left one behind  
I gotta full tank of gasoline, and I'm feelin just fine

#### BRIDGE

mine is not to wonder why,  
brother, I am not weak  
I'm driven by pure impulse,  
I ain't no intorspective freak

#### **put the sun out**

It's been a long night  
yeah such a long long night  
a long night of fighting, singing and drinking  
it's time to put my head down, it's time to stop thinking

it's been a long month  
yeah, it's been 30 long long days  
30 days of travelling through time  
I've been grasping for some meaning, for some kind of a sign

chorus:

put that sun out  
I'm tired  
put that sun out  
c'mon let's lay all this to waste  
put that sun out  
baby let's bring on the blackness  
put that sun out  
yeah, with no small amount, no small amount of haste

well if we fail  
yeah if we fail to that end

you can bet I've got a backup plan  
we can slowly poison ourselves, we'll make like the damned

it's been quite a haul  
yeah it's been such a long long haul  
and I think we're finally nearing the end  
let's slit our throats from ear to ear once we get round that bend

(chorus)

thankless nerve shattering, it's empty it's bleak  
I can't take one more step, I've become dizzy and weak  
I'm a shell of a man, feels like my insides have been scooped out  
nothing has any meaning, flick that switch - over and out

(chorus)

## **Senor Café (Mr. Brown)**

1st Verse:

I'm motherlavin bad, yeah I'm goddam mean  
my ribs stand out, I'm thin and I'm lean  
I wake up every morning on the wrong side of the bed  
I'm in the blackest mood the only color I see is red

2nd Verse:

pray to your weak god that I don't get my hands on you  
pray that I don't catch you cause I'll break you in two  
I just got outa the big house baby, yeah 'n I'm headin right back in  
'cause there's only two things I'm good at comitting crimes and acts of sin

chorus:

brother I've got you over the rail  
yeah I gotcha down on your knees  
you're gonna hafta do a job for me  
you're crossing the border with these bees

I'll kill your whole family  
and burn down your crappy little town  
ain't nobody gonna be able to do nothin to me  
If my name ain't mister brown

3rd verse:

I gotta hair trigger, I don't take too much to snap  
what the hell you figger, don't give me that wise assed crap

you some kinda fuckin moron, I fuck guys like you in jail  
I don't wanna hear no more whinin, I just wanna hear you wail

chorus

bridge:

what I'm about to give you  
it's been coming for a long long time  
yeah, you've been around long enough  
to let you live would be a goddam crime

CHORUS

## Behind the Smile

it can only fuel me so long before I fizzle out  
this raging against only leaves me worn out  
you pray for the day that I see the light  
the day that I drop my fists to my sides the day that I forget the fight

the things in this world I so passion~ly hate  
they are all within me crushing me with their weight  
I gotta ignore everything heavy and black  
gotta learn to look to the light and never look back

can I change how I live before I drive everyone away  
is it possible to have longevity  
will I die in a rage in an empty cold room  
alone and swearing and spitting and raging against the gloom

can you see behind my smile  
that blackness filled with hate  
nothing but malevolence  
how do I bear this weight

I keep kicking and screaming  
screaming until my face turns blue  
but I will never ever win  
I'm fighting myself not you

## Windy the Clown

Well Windy he's a clown  
Yeah, he's a big fat clown  
Windy's gonna blow up some balloons

Better than anyone else aroun'

Windy he useta be a cop  
Yeah, it was a thankless job  
Windy saw some horrible things  
An' He became a big fat slob

He's comin to your town  
He's gonna visit your school  
The shit he makes with balloons  
Goddam is it cool

He's a big fat clown  
He's got a big fat wife  
a retired cop  
Visiting schools is his life

He'd talk about the things  
He'd seen done to children  
Acts committed by lowly cowardly men  
With a tear in his eye  
And a heart pulling sigh  
He'd retire to his clown den

Turns out that windy he fell in love  
And it wasn't with his big ol' fat wife  
His kind of love puts men in jail  
And causes all sorts of internal strife

Yeah Windy was a big ol' hypocrite clown  
Now he won't be comin' to your town  
Cause it turns out that his new sex toy  
Is an eighteen-year-old retarded boy

### **Tri-Cities Death Pact**

Come on baby, baby let's prove our love  
We ain't gonna take it when the push comes to shove, no  
Don't be afraid, baby don't look back  
Tonight we act out our Tri-Cities Death Pact

They've tried to tear us apart since we first met  
Let's show them something they will never forget  
Gonna take control, gonna take our lives back

Tonight we act out our Tri-Cities Death Pact

Yeah!

Dope ain't no life I don't wanna live no more, no

Only one way to cure it and this time's for sure

Don't be afraid baby, don't look back

Tonight we act out our Tri-Cities Death Pact

We'll be together forever, Tri-Cities Death Pact!

### **Found on Road Dead (Trinity)**

Drivin' this freeway for years

The miles fly by

Feels so good to be moving

Good to be a passerby

I've seen so many people

Coasting down this highway

Buncha motherlavin' morons

They'll never see things my way

Gotta get to where I'm goin

I really gotta get there fast

Trust my motor wont be blowing

Like it has in the past

This car she's a good girl

She's pullin' along just fine

Nowhere near like the last one

She kept motherfucking dying

The angry sun is beating down

On this long strip of blacktop

Hair blowing windows open

Heading for the next rest stop

Got some trash that I've collected

In the back of my car

Trash collected on the roadside

Gonna get rid of it somewhere

Chorus

Stay out of my way

Use your fuckin' head

Don't cut me off or you'll be found  
On road dead

## SinPin

You smoke and you drink and you don't care about yourself and you don't care about me  
You shut off your brain you sit there and you stare at the TV  
Your sitting on that couch just like a lump don't you see

Chorus

You remind me of my mother that's why I cut you  
You remind me of my father that's why I cut you  
You remind me of my brother that's why I cut you  
You remind me of my sister that's why I cut you

You spend your days all just in a haze  
There are no signs of life at all behind your gaze  
You have no grasp at all what life before you lays  
You've given up on life but you haven't got the guts to leave

Chorus

## Chinese Situation

staring down the barrel of a loaded purse gun  
ask myself is this gonna be the end of my fun  
it seems there's nothing left to do but get up and run  
but it seems I've only started not even close to being done

how long can I run it seems there's nowhere to hide  
I did my best, I lived fast, I was supposed to have died  
but I didn't I'm still here I ask myself why  
there is no reason, nothing but distractions and lies

chorus

I'm in a Chinese situation  
I don't have much time  
I'm goin outta my mind

I see you on the street I try to catch your eye  
you look away, like you don't see me, you step aside  
you sense my quiet desperation the turmoil inside  
my pulse quickens I feel like I'm losing my mind



I glance over my shoulder I sense they are near  
I shake and I stutter completely consumed by fear  
they know where I am, what I've done, they'll catch me soon  
I limp, I wince with pain, there's blood running from my wound

key change up a 4th

Where you shot me with that small caliber purse gun  
I had broke in and was hiding keeping out of the sun  
It's just a flesh wound it'll heal unlike the pain in my heart  
deep down inside my dark soul it's tearing me apart  
chorus  
bridge  
chorus

## Great Lengths

I'm a man on the street, yeah I live in a squat  
wouldn't know me to see me wouldn't give me a thought  
I'm so filled with danger, you could not believe  
snap your spine in a heartbeat got some tricks up my sleeve

all of this is for you, it's meaningless without  
I'll keep you from harm don't have any doubt  
do you know how many men I've killed well neither do I,  
I know is this gun in my hand and this knife strapped to my thigh

Chorus

I'll go to great lengths to ensure that you live  
I'll go to great lengths you don't know what I'd give  
I'll go to great lengths to keep you from that swine  
I'll go to great lengths to make you mine

I'll kill to protect you, without a thought I don't care,  
I've made you a fortress, it's a rat filled lair  
It's you that I love, take my life for your health,  
I hate everything, and I truly hate myself

Chorus

Bridge

Chorus