

#1) WAKE UP

One by one

Knocked off of the board

like pawns

we all keep

falling down

When will we learn

This stems

far back to the tree

Forbidden fruits

Temptations

We bleed but

we never learn

Tears shed for the dead

We close up the lid

One last goodbye

Camaraderie

sucks us back in

who's next?

One of us will be

next

Who's next?

One of us will be next

Wake up

#2) EXORCIST FOR BEER

Little Johnny's all fucked up
he's got the heavy metal stare
we open up his bedroom door
he's floating in the air

Somethings wrong with this kid
It's devils music and booze
Always dressed in black
With his fuck you attitude

We joined the Facebook group for help
The kids gone in way deeper
screaming in the basement all day
Smoking tonnes of reefer

He told us if the fridge is not stocked up
He'll plan the attack
Whips out his Ouija board
Swears johnny's never coming back

All he does is drink all day
smoke his bong, and scream
The blood of Christ and holy water
only burns his spleen

Father Pat wants ten grand

up front, he doesn't care
We went on the dark web, seen the ad
Exorcist for beer

Exorcist for beer

Exorcism on a budget
By Christ I'm compelled
holy water starts crashing in
and man it burns like hell

The exorcist comes in
Mom kneels down and starts her bawling
Dad pulls out his bread
The demon comes out crawling

We got this guy from Haiti
with voodoo dolls and blades
Johnny spit right in his eyes
Pulled out ace of spades

The blood of Christ did no good
Holy water stung his spleen
all he did was get on stage
with exorcist and scream

the voodoo guy conjures out
The beast, puts up a fight
Little Johnny and Lucifer

Scream out for more bud light

Exorcism on a budget

Forget his fucking spleen

Holy water and the blood of Christ

Evokes an evil scream

This prick we got from Haiti

Couldn't exercise the beast

Johnny kicked him in the dick

and cranked up Judas Priest

The crazy Haiti voodoo guy

couldn't take it any further

last thing that we heard

Johnny was touring with

Black Dahlia Murder!

Exorcist for beer

#3) CLINICS

East Vancouver's Government

is keeping drugs out on the streets

They're moving off of Hastings

it's spreading like a disease

Put up another clinic

keep needles in their arms

We need a better option
To help stop all the harm

Sandals are forbidden
H.I.V infects the streets
What the city shows
Its not our problems to defeat

Sandals are forbidden
H.I.V infects the streets
In this city on the street
heroin is cheap

V.C.H is there to help
Teach Hastings how to lean
Until theirs's funding for the rehab
They'll keep their needless clean
But the difference in enabling
Or cutting someone off
Let's the infection fester
Until their sickness kills them off

Sandals are forbidden
H.I.V infects the streets
What the city shows
Its not our problems to defeat

Sandals are forbidden
H.I.V infects the street

In this city on the street
heroin is cheap

History repeats itself
from that no one can hide
There is one path
It will not last
A hellish slow demise
Until we free up funds
To try and dry them out
How can they get the choice
To turn it all around

Opioids are stealing lives
Ripping families from their pride
One more fix then I'll quit
Unless the heart flatlines

Opioids are stealing lives
Ripping families from their pride
One more fix, then I'll quit
Just give me one more high

#4) LIPSTICK

Fishnets
Mini-skirts
Black lipstick and leather
Punk rock and metal chicks
Keep getting better

Push up bras

Jean jackets and lace

Dark mascara

Tattoos on their faces

Keep coming hunny, bring your friends to our shows

You know we love it when you're in the front row

Batting a thousand, never quit till we die

We're up here cause we love it

and you're the reasons why

Cougars, Strippers, misfits your next our list

Pull up a chair, let's shoot the shit for a bit.

Without your support, you know the band has no meaning.

Attentions why we do it and

Your tits are the reason

Fishnets

Mini-skirts

Black lipstick and leather

Punk rock and metal chicks

Keep getting the better

Push up bras

Jean jackets and lace

Dark mascara

Tattoos on their faces

Yeah, she's got the style, her shoulders out of her shirt

High heel black stilettos and a cobweb purse

Eyes, that say, "Come get me" with wings like a bat

Her lower lip is pierced, her hair's purple and black

I may not be a young buck, but I know what's in season and when it comes to women, we lose logic and reason

We'll fight and fuck and fuck it up

They drive us insane

It's built into our D.N.A.

some things never change

Fishnets

Mini-skirts

Black lipstick and leather

Punk rock and metal chicks

Keep getting better

Push up bras

Jean jackets and lace

Dark mascara

Tattoos on their face

#5) BLOOD PAINTED DASH

Cold and grey

Dry to the touch

My metal bed

Locked inside of a box

A wall of shelving

Names displayed on the front

Where's the guys

What's this tag on my toe

The last thing I remember

Drops me to my knees

This can't be real

What's happened to me

Where's my bong

Why am I not in the car

Weren't we just over looking the city

Drinking at the point under the stars

Reilly dropped the vodka

It rolled under my seat

I remember stretching

It was to far out of reach

Foot on the gas

We left it in drive

Fifty miles and hour

The car took an nose dive

Three teenagers

We fucked up again

High flying hellions

Until the end

Toxicology report

Reads L.S.D and hash

Imagine their nose dive

BLOOD PAINTED DASH

HOTEL MORGUE

Hope you enjoy the living dead

WATCH THE CORNER

Drain your lifeless soul away

PUTTY FILLER

Repairs the holes in your head

HOTEL MORGUE

Pray you never wake up dead

Cold and grey

Dry to the touch

My metal bed

Locked inside of a box

A wall of shelving

Our names displayed on the front

Where's the guys

BLOOD PAINTED DASH

#6) GAGE

That ground was bad

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

That ground was bad

Sometimes dead is better

A man grows what he can, and he tends it

Because what you buy, is what you own

And what you own, always comes home

To you

That ground was bad

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

That barriers

Not meant to be broken

They knew the power

The power

Of that place

They felt its pull

They came to believe

Those woods belonged to something else

That ground was bad

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

I can hear the woods

The windows are closed

Not like that

Inside

That ground was bad

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

Sometimes dead is better

It's that gawd damned place

It feeds on your grief

Get's in your mind

GETS IN YOUR MIND

There's a place in the woods

The ground brought him back

The person you put up there

Is not coming back

I'm dead, aren't I

#7) KEVLAR

Don't think I don't know what she did

Blood is thicker than water my friend

Condoning your time with the whore

The clock ran you couldn't settle our score

Written in your eyes it's not the time or the place

Tactless warfare by a slattern speed freak

Twenty hours later he checked out for good

Left upon the table lucid brotherhood

Ashes of the dead
Buried into my skin
A bond not broken
Forever within

Ashes of the dead
Buried into my skin
A bond not broken
Forever within

KEVLAR

Ashes of the dead
Buried into my skin
A bond not broken
Forever within

Ashes of the dead
Buried into my skin
A bond not broken
Forever within

Yeah, he let me know that we had to talk
Neither of us knew that moment wouldn't come
Left out in the woods his life was taken away
The flesh, the bone, he soul was reclaimed
Stress will kill you faster than a bullet they say
Life is fast you better live it your way
Tables turned I might have let her in too

Can't blame a lone wolf for seeing it through

KEVLAR

#8) THE HANGING TREE

Life your life of pain

Justify your worth

Sweat now and die alone

Death is anything but slow

You'll see and believe

We are the same

Walk now up the hill

It's where the hanging tree stands still

These branches all know your name

leaves of life will soon decay

While death feels so cold

Flames are burning down below

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

Once the dirt all settles

Bonded to the others

The lost and forgotten

Your enemies now brothers

You'll never be the same

Tree leaves of death decay

Now victims all who lie

Watch on as you die

Hangmen aren't to blame

For your envy, lust and greed

They'll talk about this day

With the ones who got away

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

That's where you'll be set free

Below the hanging tree

Life your life of pain

It will never be the same

Once the light leaves your soul

You'll find your home below

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

Below the hanging tree

the hanging tree

#9) SUBLIMINAL (Suicidal Tendencies cover)

Flashing pictures on my screen

Shown too quickly to be seen

Does not register in the conscious mind Propaganda of another kind

They're fucking with me subliminally

They're fucking with me subliminally

Flashing pictures on the screen

Shown too quickly to be seen

Doesn't register in the conscious mind Propaganda of another kind

Danger! (Nightmare!)

Doomsday! (Nightmare!)

Murder! (Nightmare!)

Nightmare! Nightmare!

Danger! (Nightmare!)

Doomsday! (Nightmare!)

Murder! (Nightmare!)

Nightmare! Nightmare!

Fucking with me subliminally

They're fucking with me subliminally

They're fucking with me subliminally

Fucking with me subliminally

Watching TV, I start to cry
For no reason, I don't know why
Could it be from messages on my TV
Which I'm getting subliminally
They're fucking with me subliminally
They're fucking with me subliminally

Flashing pictures on the screen
Shown too quickly to be seen
Doesn't register the conscious mind
Propaganda of another kind
Danger! (Nightmare!)
Doomsday! (Nightmare!)
Murder! (Nightmare!)
Nightmare! Nightmare!

Danger! (Nightmare!)
Doomsday! (Nightmare!)
Murder! (Nightmare!)
Nightmare! Nightmare!
Fucking with me subliminally
They're fucking with me subliminally
Fucking with me subliminally
They're fucking with me subliminally

Mind control, the easiest way
Sponsored by the CIA
It's a weapon you cannot see
It's propaganda subliminally

They're fucking with me subliminally
They're fucking with me subliminally

#10) DEATH DEALER

DEATH DEALER

He's going to see you in time

DEATH DEALER

One touch, your leaving with him

DEATH DEALER

Watch your hourglass fade

DEATH DEALER

There is no escape

Every man has his time marked in sand

Don't try to run or hide, it's already planned

You can't buy our way out

Is the flame burning high

Are you sitting around, waiting to die

DEATH DEALER

He's going to see you in time

DEATH DEALER

One touch, your leaving with him

DEATH DEALER

Watch your hourglass fade

DEATH DEALER

There is no escape

This dude is busy he don't fuck around
He wants your soul for the mailing in the afterlife
Can you say that you revved it out on full speed
Whatever floats your boat should be all that you need
The cards have been shuffled, its already dealt
Presage to the aftermath of life after death

When your tank's getting empty you better fill it up
Time's running out, the only one who can help is you
It's your mind, you better get it straight
You only get one shot
Because he's standing at the foot of your bed

DEATH DEALER

He's going to see you in time

DEATH DEALER

One touch, your leaving with him

DEATH DEALER

Watch your hourglass fade

DEATH DEALER

There is no escape

Listen up try it out, instead of sitting around
Chase the dream, don't give up until your underground
Make it count without any regrets
Seasons always change
It blossoms new death

When your tank's getting empty you better fill it up

Time's running out, the only one who can help is you

It's your mind you better get it straight

You only get one shot because he's standing at the foot of your bed

DEATH DEALER

DEATH DEALER

DEATH DEALER

DEATH DEALER