

LYRICS



ONE HELL OF A PARTY

Music W. Swikker/ J. Blaauw - Lyrics J. Blaauw

Don't know what made the change The needle seemed so strange When I was hanging above the mirror

Looking for a razor blade Only got the Chinese made But I don't want to end up in a bloody horror

Oh men, what a party I'm not an exception But my brain now starts to bleed One hell of a reception

My fingers cross the line My mouth throws up the whine When I'm cutting up the sugar

You start breathing down my neck I'm about to break my back When you seduce me like a cougar

Oh men, what a party I'm not an exception But my brain now starts to bleed One hell of a reception

All I see is broken glass Spilled champagne and wasted guests When I am strolling down the hall way

Oh men, what a party
A real deception
Oh men, what a party
I'm not an exception
Oh men, what a party
A real deception
But my brain now starts to bleed
One hell of a reception



EVERY TIME AGAIN

Music W. Swikker/ J.Blaauw - Lyrics J. Blaauw

You - You never got on the train No ticket money Not even pocket change

You – always show up late With a made up excuse You had to fabricate

There ain't no chance
Things are gonna change
You always end up low down
Every time again

You - framed by time Hidin' the scars in your eyes You can't see in mine

You - signing your own deals Playing an act to breath But it's not for real

There ain't no chance Things are gonna change You always end up low down Every time again

You - never got on that plane Breakin' another promise And let me wait invain

You - pretending bigger than life Feasting on other people To boast your drive

There ain't no chance
Things are gonna change
You always end up low down
Every time again
You always end up low down
Every time again



TRASH ME TWICE

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

The child - in me looks gone
The joy I used to have - there's none
Though the mood seems nice
I won't let you trash me twice

Memories, we don't share Left behind, but I still care Heavy loads gonna break the ice I won't let you trash me twice

Don't mistake love for a helping hand To walk you cross the street of life While in fact you can't Tomorrow, when dawn is on the rise I won't let you trash me twice

It's a burden I know
When you can be anywhere
But have no place to go
It's your lonelyness that cries
I won't let you trash me twice
I won't let you trash me twice
I won't let you trash me twice

I won't - let you trash me - twice



TO BEAR THIS ALL

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

I've been running my butt off For nothing more than a fee Chained in the graveyard shift Society policy

You might think I've got it all When you look at my cowshit walls But living is tight When you got to crawl on your knees

There must be a reason - Being caught up like it is There must be a reason - To bear this all There must be a reason - That I'm lying down like waste There must be a reason - To bear this all To bear this all

I am livin' in solitude You could say I'm alone I'm no Jesus with the nails hammered through my bones

A daily reminder of the life I live Gotto deliver and I've got to give When living is tight like a fee And you crawl down on your knees

There must be a reason - Being caught up like it is There must be a reason - To bear this all There must be a reason - That I'm lying down like waste There must be a reason - To bear this all To bear this all

It's a tough road of livin'- When the miles slowly pass by Useless to waste your time - To unravel all the lies So get that smug of your face - Thinkin' it won't happen to you The bill will serve your needs - When your mugshot starts to bleed

There must be a reason - Being caught up like it is
There must be a reason - To bear this all
There must be a reason - That I'm lying down like waste
There must be a reason - To bear this all
To bear this all
To bear this all
To bear this all



THE OLD RUSTY TRACK

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

The old rusty track's bending
Where your words roll down the line
I see them pass the junction
Next to the abandoned mine

And I am longing for some peace When I listen and close my eyes To hear the sound of your words Slowly die

Your love took me by surprise And the stars confirm at night That your honesty keeps me alive And my heart says it's allright

When I walked you let me go Didn't try to block my way It's not about if I would ever would come back But I don't know which day

When the mist covers the green fields
Your face appears in front of me
Where the road bends around the old oak tree

The crumbling bridge is waiting For your words to wash ashore I'm trying not to miss them But I can't cross it anymore

And I am longing for some peace When I listen and close my eyes I hear the sound of your heartbeat Slowly die



PRETTY SUITS

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

You got the same tailor Wearing the same shoes Talking loads of bullshit On the eight o clock news

Your stories fabricated Flashing teeth to white But they match your outfit And disquise your lies

Pretty suits are on the rise - Bending all the rules Never mind the pretty suits - Cause they think we are fools

Behind the shiny windows You look down upon me In your bad taste dresscode That you bought tax free

Your image does not own me And you're no friend of mine The system will fail you too It's just a matter of time

Pretty suits are on the rise - Bending all the rules Pretty suits selling lies - Arrogance ain't cool Never mind the pretty suits - Let them think we're fools

Your privilege to power
And your suppresive games
Are in the final hour
When the crowd break their chaines

They are not elected
They try to bend your vote
Their lobby is corrupted
And grabs you by your throat

Pretty suits are on the rise - Bending all the rules Pretty suits selling lies - Arrogance ain't cool Pretty suits are on the rise - Bending all the rules Pretty suits keep pressing on - So you can pay the price

Never mind the pretty suits - Let them think think we're fools

Lyrics published by DUNKEY SR.



THE SHAPE I'M IN

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now

It's not the liquour - It's not the dope It's not the climb - Of this steep slope

You don't know the shape I'm in right now

You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now

It's not the homeless - It's not the refugees It's not the poverty - That force you on your knees

You don't know the shape I'm in right now

It's not the rat race - It's not the elasty It's not the burden - It's not being free

You don't know the shape I'm in right now

You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now

It's not the women - It's not the lonelyness It's not the hard life - I live for less

You don't know the shape I'm in right now

It's not corruption - It's not democracy It's not fake promisses they always make to me

You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now You don't know the shape I'm in right now



I WISH I COULD

Music W. Swikker/ J. Blaauw - Lyrics J. Blaauw

Shouldn't blow out the candle Your future is in the flame The only light you see in your darkness Since you had to start all over again

You're a tough one to handle
At least you try hard to be seen that way
But I'm telling you that you shouldn't be afraid
For the dawn of the day

And I wished I could let you know Yes I wished I could let you know

You've been in my mind for a long time We know there is something going on We're buddies and it is more than just to kill our time And it never felt so strong

But I don't want to push you into a direction Where you don't want to be And maybe one day when you spread your wings Maybe than you'll fly next to me

I wished I could Let you know Oh I wished I could Let you know



GET LOADED

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

Don't need no ribbons on my cascet Or Flowers on my grave You all grab a bottle of moonshine Get loaded on the wave

Save me your blurry speaches
Or tears never shed before
Have yourself a glass of moonshine
Get loaded and have one more

Pick up the spade and throw some dirt in grace Remember me in my younger days

Don't want you to feel sorry I had no time to waste It's never been a repetition Or a matter of copy and paste

I know it's over and done with Piled up stuff called memories You have yours and I have mine Get loaded on this release

Pick up the spade and throw some dirt in grace Remember me in my younger days

Pick up the spade and throw some dirt in grace Remember me in my younger days

And when I'm lying undercover See the marks left on my trail I tried to live as free as I could Though my body was my jail

Get loaded Get loaded Get loaded



JUST THREE DAYS

Music W. Swikker/ J. Blaauw - Lyrics J. Blaauw

Well I had my hat on high this morning And I went on my way How was I to know, it would only last for three days

My deep blue suit looked sharp on me I was ready to be appraised How was I to know, it would only last for three days

Just three days - For all the trouble
Just three days - And a taste for more
Just three days - To burst the bubble
Just three days - And not another day more

Had an elevator pitch prepared to share All the words I had to say How was I to know, it would only last for three days

The sun was shining luck on me Standin' in its rays How was I to know, it would only last for three days

Just three days - For all the trouble Just three days - And a taste for more Just three days - To burst the bubble Just three days - And not another day more

From all the time in the world to just one second Now never looked so grey How was I to know, it would only last for three days

Had to bend the rules of my partition And a different game to play How was I to know, it would only last for three days

Just three days - For all the trouble
Just three days - And a taste for more
Just three days - To burst the bubble
Just three days - And not another day more



DROP OF RAIN

Music W. Swikker - Lyrics J. Blaauw

If I was a drop of rain Rolling down your smile Would you try to whipe me away Or let me stay for a little while

If I was a drop of rain Would you shelter to stay dry Watch me break up in the gutter On my ride back to the sky

I'm just as common as water Use me to ease your pain You'll know when I'm around Everytime you feel a drop of rain

If I was a drop of rain Would I turn your world upside down Hanging on a leaf Facing the muddy grounds

I'm just as common as water Use me to ease your pain You'll know when I'm around Everytime you feel a drop of rain

If I was a drop of rain Holding on to your smile Would you try to whipe me away Or let me stay for a little while

I'm just as common as water Use me to ease your pain You'll know when I'm around Everytime you feel a drop of rain