

1) Bloodline (radio)

The truth is I'm growing so slightly in pain.
The truth is I'm glowing like candles on cake.
Always the same.
This is my fate.
I am afraid.

Happy Birthday to me. To me.
Happy Birthday to me. To me.

The lie is I like this. I'm only a slave.
The lie is attractive. I hate my face.
I cannot change.
In retrograde.
I am insane.

Happy Birthday to me. To me.
Happy Birthday to me. To me.

Chadwick, "Ever been alone on your birthday? Did you sing Happy Birthday to yourself in a desperate effort to cheer yourself up? Me too. Now you and I have a new anthem. Sing it with me."

2) Who's Sorry Now

by Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby and Ted Snyder

Chadwick, "Here's an interesting fact about the music business. Just because you buy the right to cover a song (like this one) doesn't give you the right to reproduce the lyrics in written form. Isn't that fascinating?"

3) Vampyres in Roseland

Have ya felt you belonged to someone else and you were wrong?
This is Hell, you belong. Learn this song and sing along.
Ever railed against the fate? Love is hard and pain is great.
Ever find, find a way? To take it all and throw it away?
 Throw it all away.
 Throw it all away.

Vampyres in Roseland.
Invade my home and take me if you can.
My son in Kansas.
His Mom and I split. I'm a deadbeat Dad.
It gets even worst.
The family curse. Abandoned I am.
Vampyres in Roseland.
Invade my life and take me if you can.

Ever held a deep belief that turned out wrong and made you weep?
Ever known with certainty? I am loved and meant to be?
Do ya live inside a trance? Love is good and it can last.
Do ya love to live in pain or would you give it all away?
 Give it all away.
 Give it all away.

Vampyres in Roseland.
Invade my home and take me if you can.
My son in Kansas.
His Mom and I split. I'm a deadbeat Dad.
It gets even worst.
The family curse. Abandoned I am.
Vampyres in Roseland.
Invade my life and take me if you can.

Chadwick, "What can I say? Sometimes the ugly truth is even more dramatic than fiction. If you see my boy, tell him I love him."

4) Ten Degrees

I am violent. Divisive.
Can't ya see how painful life is?

Say you're sorry. Darling.
Can't ya see how you beat me coming?
Can't ya see how you beat me going?

Ten degrees. I'm asking for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. I'm asking for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. I'm asking for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. I'm asking for ten degrees with apology.

It's inherent. Apparent.
Life is pain and I will share it.

Apology. Not likely.
Blood stains the sheets. I beat you coming.
Blood stains the streets. I beat you going.

Ten degrees. Don't ask me for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. Don't ask me for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. Don't ask me for ten degrees with apology.
Ten degrees. Don't ask me for ten degrees with apology.

Chadwick, "Another opaque Chadwick song with confusing lyrics. This one is for those who missed the whole point behind 'Dark Disease.' They are just as likely to miss the point behind this one, too. Those of us who've been there know that the only way to break the cycle of violence is by lashing out with your fists."

5) Twice ya Lied

Way t'shake it bring the house down.
Way t'shake it let 'em hang out.
Way t'take it all the way south.
Way t'lay right down.
Way t'smack me in the mouth.
Way t'make me wanna freak out.
Way to fill me up with doubt.
Way t'bring me down.

Twice ya lied. Killing me inside. Eat me alive and goodbye.

Twice ya lied. Twice ya lied.

Way t'fake it sweet ice cream.
Way t'shake apart the bed springs.
Way t'say all the right things.
Way t'be a wet dream.
Way t'teach me to be a man.
Way t'get it while you can.
Way t'take advantage.
Way to give a damn.

Twice ya lied. Killing me inside. Eat me alive and goodbye.

Twice ya lied. Twice ya lied.

Way t'take it all away.
Way t'teach me to obey.
Way t'spread around disgrace.
Way t'teach me hate.
Way t'tear apart my dreams.
Way to begin the ending.
Way t'shake up my beliefs.
Way t' lie to me.

Twice ya lied. Killing me inside. Eat me alive and goodbye.

Twice ya lied. Twice ya laid. Twice ya lied.

Chadwick, "This song could be called Three Kids part two. Same darn woman."

6) Rack n' Ruin

I'd ask you to consider this.
What went wrong I couldn't guess.
But if my life wasn't such Hell,
I wouldn't have a tale to tell.
And so it seems that after all.
You finally taught me how to crawl.
Now I know just what I need,
Please bring me those double D's.

She's comin' round – again...

Rack and ruin.
She's got the rack that ruins.

I know ya never meant me wrong.
I know I need to carry on.
But still, oh what I wouldn't give,
T'have my life to live again.
I miss ya now more everyday.
I miss the way ya misbehave.
I'm too tired to pretend.
Keep your mind, just want your flesh.

She's comin' round – again...

Rack and ruin.
She's got the rack that ruins.

Chadwick, "Okay, yea. This one is about lust gone wrong, big bouncy breasts and is a blatant insult to intelligent woman everywhere. And here I was doing so well at growing up. Oh well, nobody's perfect."

7) As Far As You Know

I have learned so many things.
The best way to hide my feelings.
Things you mustn't see inside of me.
Because I need you to love me.

Now can't ya see a future for you and me.
Now can't ya see a family for you and me.
Now can't ya see a life of love for you and me.
Now I'm promising I have changed so happily.

I am okay as far as you know anyway.

I will hide these lies deep inside.
Of my weakness there will be no sign.
Venom filled with bile, endless mile.
I will wear my smile all the while.

Now can't ya see a future for you and me.
Now can't ya see a family for you and me.
Now can't ya see a life of love for you and me.
Now I'm promising I have changed so happily.

I am okay as far as you know anyway.

Chadwick, "I wrote this song after I had finished recording the CD. I could have kept it until the next release but this tune is too good to exist only as notes scribbled down in a spiral notebook. I knew if we played it live that people would want to know which CD it was on. So I had to get everybody back into the studio to nail it down.

The song was inspired by the impact my music was having on my love life. Some women were scared away by the fact that they knew all about the darkest recesses of my soul before even going out with me. As a result I started dating women outside of the death rock scene. I met a woman who told me I was *self-actualized*! I thought -- note to self: I am okay, as far as you know anyway -- and thus a song was born."

8) She's Not A Slave

There was a girl who had everything, yea.
There was a girl who was unique, hey.
There was a girl who said come inside of me.
Oh, she had sex.
Oh, she had sex...

She says she's not afraid.
And she ain't a slave.
She don't care what they say.
She don't like them anyway.
She's not like them anyway.

There was a girl who had everyone, yea.
There was a girl her friends called her a slut, yea.
There was a girl who really loved to come.
Oh, she'll have sex.
Oh, she'll have sex...

She says she's not a slave.
And she ain't afraid.
She don't care what they say.
She don't like them anyway.
She's not like them anyway.

There was a girl who just wanted to get laid, hey.
There was a girl, thought love was a game, eh.
There was a girl, made a terrible mistake.
Oh, she had death.
Oh, she had death...

She says she's not a slave.
And she ain't afraid.
She don't care what they say.
She don't like them anyway.
She's not like them anyway.

Chadwick, "Another song about casual sex, yes. However, this time the woman's perspective is shown. She's a rebel and lives her own way, at least until she dies in at end... Hey, it's still a Chadwick song!"

9) Jenny's Under Scrutiny

She needs to be free.
She believes in the easy.
She don't wanna talk about it.
She don't wanna live without it.
Just wants to be seen.
Don't give a damn about me. No.

All she wants is harmony.
All she wants is melody.
Jenny's under scrutiny.

All this time I thought we were radio friendly.

She just wants to have her way.
She just wants to get away.
She don't wanna talk it over.
She won't let you get t'know her.
She can't be told how she feels.
Love is wrong and is unreal. No.

All she wants is harmony.
All she wants is melody.
Jenny's under scrutiny.

Chadwick, "This one is dangerously close to a pop song for Chadwick. It's easily the most techno-rock and is heavy on the electronics. It also has a great heavy metal intro bit, a fantastic guitar lead in the middle and the best vocal harmony I've ever done on the chorus. This song was born of an ex-girlfriend's complaints that there wasn't enough harmony or melody in my music."

10) Blood Soaked Intro

Chadwick, "No lyrics to this bit, kiddies. Just the most terrifying samples of 9/11 and President George W. Bush threatening to blow open the earth like a power mad half-wit. This song is far more bloodcurdling than anything I could have written because it is all true."

11) Blood Soaked World – part one

People can you tell me...
Do you know the reason why our planes are falling from the sky?
Did you have to wait in line to find out that your loved ones died?
Have you heard our President blame terrorists and swear revenge?
Isn't it our government that is to blame for gross neglect?

We'll have our revenge on someone. Believe it.
How 'bout the Arabs? Our nation don't like them.
They're different and foreign, religious – abhorrent.
We don't need no God to guide our smart bombs.
We'll train young men in weapons and hatred.
We'll show the world anger and blood thirst.
We'll show everyone the US is number one.

The war is on. Battle lines are drawn here at home.
Whose side are you on? Can ya tell right from wrong?

Jesus lead us.

Hey listen up all you citizens. I hate t'tell ya this war can't be won.
We're all victims. Manipulation. Strangulation.

Petroleum we trust.

Follow us young Americans into the sun.
Question us is treasonous. Believe in us.
Our blood lust is reason enough. You know we must.
The ascension of the great Satan.

Weapons of mass destruction.
Their absence proves that they're hiding something.

Prime the war machine. Death to the living.
Grease the gears with blood. Death to everyone.
Corpses in the sun. The reaper has come.
Rockets in the air. It's too late to care.
No time left to cry. Mankind vaporized.

11) Blood Soaked World – part one (continued)

We can bomb the Hell outta the Holy land.
We can blast the sand right into glass.
It's all a part of our master plan.
The rich get rich just selling flags.

Got some advice for young Americans.
Oh, Canada. While ya can.
It's much too late to make a stand.
Just save your ass before they start the draft.

We can bomb the Hell outta the Holy land.
We can blast the sand right into glass.
And that American turned Taliban.
String him up and kill that man.

Don't you know he's an embarrassment.
He's everything we represent.
Oh, he's a lot like me and you.
Thought he'd use his right t'choose.

Who'll be left to write our history.
Lust and greed and democracy.
Peace and love and bureaucracy.
Soldiers shooting children in the street.

Oh, please God bless the American dream.

Chadwick, "If you have gotten this far through the disk then two things are now true. Number one: You have a complete understanding of how I feel about the so-called war on terror. Number two: you are now my favorite person in the whole world! Don't give up now, the best is yet to come."

12) Blood Soaked World – part two

Hippies and soldiers have tea.
Christians and Muslims at peace.
It's fun to run with the beast.
The sun will set in the east.
Dancing with flowers and guns.
Kingdom of man is undone.
Everyone join in a hug.

And when it's all done...
they'll tell us we, we won, we won, yeah.
And when we all die...
they'll tell us they, they lied, yeah, they lied.
And when we all know...
they'll tell us we, we don't know, we don't.
And when we all fall...
they'll tell us it's our fault, yeah, our fault.
And when we all bleed...
they'll tell us we lived free, yeah, lived free.
And when we're all killed...
they'll tell us it's God's will, yeah, God's will.
Hey, when will it end?
Oh, not 'till we're, we're dead, yeah, we're dead.

Just a poor little girl in a blood soaked world.
Baby teeth, blue eyes and a head full of curls.
Who's your Daddy now that your parents are dead.
Where's your Mama now to tuck you into your bed.
I tell ya not to drink, oh the water's poison.
I tell ya that the land has been irradiated.
Don't ya cry little girl when the hair falls right outta your head.
How can ya cry little girl with your eyes meltin' right outta your head.
Just a poor little girl in a blood soaked world.
Blood soaked, blood soaked, blood soaked world.

Chadwick, "Long after I'm dead, this is the song they'll remember. And for good reason – it rocks."

Chadwick: Blood Soaked World
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13) Paranoid

by Butler, Iommi, Osbourne, Ward.

Chadwick, "13 is a lucky number right? Again, you might think that when you purchase the right to cover a song, including singing the lyrics, the right to reprint the lyrics would be a part of the deal. And if you thought that then you would be wrong. Ah, well. Chances are most of you know the lyrics to this classic Sabbath number anyway.

Thanks to everyone who has supported the band. Special thanks to those who have bought the disk, or at least thought about it. A salute goes out to those who cared enough to read these lyrics.

And hey, hugs and kisses to those who have pirated the songs and distributed illegal copies. Hell has a space reserved for you and your kind."

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