



101 Songs of Love and Hate

Peter the Celt

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1. Danial O' Grady

1. Sure now isn't that Danial O' Grady
They say that his charm could woo any Lady,
His razor sharp wit could break down any Wall
And with his persistence, in love they would fall,
Yes come to seduction he was the king
He could play sublime Music on any Heart String.

Chorus

Think that you're a Lady's man you haven't got a clue
Come to true refinement you wouldn't know what to do,
Yes the art of Courtship is well beyond your grasp
Its subtlety and refinery you could never clasp.

2 I've heard tell that his power could truly amaze
He could melt any Heart just by his gaze,
A lingering look could ignite any passion
And mould your desire after his own fashion,
No Maiden was safe from his lustful look
For all of their Virtues were quickly forsook.

3 And one final thing, he knew how to flatter
Don't try to spurn him as resistance he would batter,
He knew what to say and in the right tone
Come to the banter he was out on his own,
It just seemed to come with the greatest of ease
Come to the Ladies he knew how to tease.

2. The Ice Maiden

1. Across the darkened Vale there was an evil Spell
And anyone that entered rarely lived to tell,
It sent you on a Mind trip where reality lost its hold
To a Super Natural world in an atmosphere so cold,
Inhabited by Demons both gross and obscene
The only thing they feared was the wrath of their Queen

Chorus

Never cross the darkened Vale for it will end in tears
It will take your Mind away by enhancing all your fears,
No but seriously it will take away your sanity
It is a blackened Abyss devoid of all humanity.

2 They say she was of Noble Breed and dabbled in the Occult
And they say she got Eternal Youth because of this result,
Though there was a downside, a taste for Human Flesh
That had to be tenderised to make sure that it was fresh,
This was done through Anger from the Victim's fear
It seems that it would baste the flesh and leave a taste so dear.

3 Many men had took the quest so she might be saved
And the Ones she did not eat she had them enslaved,
They thought that they could change her, they really were that vain
But all they got was misery and acute mental pain,
Condemned to a life, a living death, once they had been beaten
They were the lucky ones, the others had been eaten.

3. The Teenage Years

1 Man in his arrogance thinks he knows it all
Though with his little understanding he's going to take a fall,
How quickly he just falls to Pride as Greed leads him astray
Yet he will seek to justify it in the most eloquent way,
He'll major on such minor things to justify his cause
And create opportunities for embezzlement and dare to call them Laws.

Chorus

Sweet Sixteen and just left School
Know it all, what a fool,
Your Education has just began
So how is it you're an arrogant man?

2 Yes man you see has no understanding
Concepts like God he finds too demanding,
He takes things as Literal for that is his way
He spouts about reality to his imagination's decay,
You could call him a Moron and that would be sufficient
For without imagination he's Mentally deficient.

3 Man talks of the Universe and how it began
As if it was sporadic without a real plan,
He talks of great Galaxies Light Years away
Are we really to believe what he has to say?
I mean let's be honest he hasn't journeyed far
He's not even got close to our nearest Star.

4. Make Mine a Single

1 When I was Single I had a good life
Free from the hassle of a nagging Wife,
My time was my own devoted to pleasure
Divided in Two for Work and for Leisure,
Some call it selfish and maybe it's true
But in my defence I was never blue.

Chorus

Go out and get a Wife they said
You need commitment in your Head,
Society you see it must go on.
How could I fall for such a blatant Con?

2 Well I got Married, it was the done thing
I needed to wear that Gold Wedding Ring,
Strapped with a Mortgage my freedom was gone
And then I had Children so my name might live on,
I was never happy if you want the truth
I just longed for the Days when I still had my youth.

3 To all that will listen, heed what I say
The loss of your freedom is a high Price to pay,
Don't settle down for you'll just regret
And take to the Bottle to help you forget,
Rooted forever by Family Ties
There's little chance that you will get wise.

5. The Mean Machine

1 A few years ago I used to play the Machine
And the Money I got through was almost obscene,
I thought I could win, no matter the cost
I must have lost count of the Money I'd lost,
It just seemed to draw me into its snare
And wouldn't let go before my Finances were bare.

Chorus

Flashing Lights in tune with my Brain
Bringing promises of monetary Gain,
Giving hope to sate my greed
Then taking Money that I need.

2 Now at the time of obsession my Finances were poor
I played the Machine in hope to get more,
It was desperation if the truth could be told
But come to Charitable Intent the Machine it proved cold,
Yes instead of a blessing it was a curse
I just made my situation Financially worse.

3 Now at the present my Finances are secure
And so the Machine, well I just ignore,
It stands there alone just gathering dust
The Metal inside it turning to Rust,
I have no inclination, I don't need to play
The Machine in my Mind has just had its day.

6. The Witching Hour

1. I will tell you a Story and this is true
It's about something that I've been through,
It happened on a Winter's Night
Coming back from Work on my Motorbike,
I was going home down a Country Lane
I will never travel down that Road again.

Chorus

They say a Witches Coven met many years ago
And I had the strangest feeling that one was now my foe,
Maybe it was Paranoia I do not know for sure
But I'll tell you what I do know I won't go there no more.

2 I had the strangest feeling something was chasing me
Yet when I looked around there was nothing there to see,
I speeded up a little, fair picked up my pace
But the thing was still behind me though I never saw its Face,
I speeded up a little more but the thing could not be beat
The next thing that I sensed, it was on the Passenger Seat.

3 By now I was in a panic and riding recklessly
Coming to a Sharp Bend that could be the death of me,
Luckily I found my wits and with that I grew calm
Then the thing just went away, it couldn't do me harm,
I think it was trying to kill me if you want the honest truth
Though as to what it actually was to me that's still aloof.

7. Loathsome Pine

1. What is this hatred I have for myself
Surely its no good for my mental health,
I sit there for hours just beating myself up
Come to self loathing I have the cup,
I dwell on things in a negative way
Come to positivity I've nothing to say.

Chorus

Nobody hates me more than I do
You would not believe what I put myself through,
Evoking past memories to uphold its cause
And believe me they have the sharpest of claws.

2. My thoughts are erratic in a constant flow
I try to fight them but they will not go,
They just batter me into submission
On and on with no sign of remission,
The stress in their wake leaves me so weak
Before their great torment I am too meek.

3. It was not always like this I used to have hope
Direction in life and the strength to cope,
But that's now all gone, just an empty void
That leaves me restless and always annoyed,
My sense of self worth has gone down the pan
Yes come to self loathing I'm its biggest fan.

8. My Precious Lady

1. My precious lady you fill me with awe
When I am with you I could not want more,
You give my life meaning, a purpose to serve
You take away self doubt and replace it with nerve,
I'm truly spell bound when I'm next to you
Knowing that your love will pull me through.

Chorus

Meeting you made my life complete
My loving cup is now replete,
Oh so much joy, much more than I'm worth
Yes life to me now is full of mirth.

2. When I first met you I was on my own
Though I did not mind that I was alone,
For I knew no better but that was to change
Yes meeting with you brought love in my range,
And now that I have you I see life anew
My life has now colour though none of it blue.

3. Yes I was gifted when you entered my life
And truly blessed now with you as my wife,
I feel complete now with you by my side
From life's great struggles I'll no longer hide,
You are my strength you're all that I know
Life without you now would be too much a blow.

9. Charming

1. I once heard this story though I don't know if true
Concerning a woman that might have been you,
A strange looking woman, attractive in a way
Who had all the answers and knew what to say,
Noted for compassion she was the talk of the Town
Though her sweet good nature was to let her down.

Chorus

Never trust a man that can charm the Birds out the Trees
For he'll tie you up in knots and have you on your Knees,
He'll tell you anything to get inside your Head
And once you've fell in love, well it's better that you're dead.

2 Now though she was not Wealthy she was Financially Secure
And quite a proposition if you happened to be Poor,
One man in particular thought he'd chance his Arm
He proceeded to woo her and bombard her with charm,
He soon overwhelmed her and Marriage was planned
Though he first had to sort out a Financial Demand.

3 Well the woman in her blindness said he could have any amount
So he in his gratitude emptied her Account,
After he had finished he just disappeared
Leaving her Heart broken and Financially cleared,
The experience changed her; she was more on her guard
She lost her compassion and her Nature grew hard.

10. Capital Gains

1 In the darkest Cavern beyond the Fairy Dell
There lived a hideous Ghoul with a Tale to tell,
Should you ever hear it, it will fill you full of dread
And not only that though you might just end up dead,
For the Tale contains a Spell that will eat your Mind away
And leave you needing Human Flesh to get you through the Day.

Chorus

There's a Ghoul inside me Head that's put a Spell on me
And now all my actions feed of others misery,
It's not a Conscious thing it's a negative effect
To the greed I hold in my Heart and the love I now reject.

2 All that have heard it have fallen under the Spell
And it left their life a fiery living hell,
Condemned to walk an eternity in the Shadow Land
Looking for victims to feed their gross demand,
Death would be a release but chance of that no way
Their destiny's to walk the World forever and a Day.

3 How do I know this, well I heard the Story
And it left me chained to a life of utmost gory,
All of my perceptions now are centred on that Tale
And though I try to fight it, it's all to no avail,
No I am a Capitalist I admit it to my shame
Though it's not my fault, it's the Ghoul I blame

11. A Man I used to know

A man I used to know was a real strange guy
He thought that he was clever, the victim of a lie,
The lie was he was clever, he was not a fool
And with this lie inside him he became another's tool,
He thought the people all around him were reality aloof
When it was actually them that had the real truth.

Chorus

Devoid of reasoned logical thought
You just repeat what you've been taught,
But things are not what they purport
As the liars have been caught.

Now from this lie came others, I mean quite a lot
In fact in the end he completely lost the plot,
He looked at the world around him and saw evil everywhere
Except it wasn't evil it was just his lies were there,
They told him people were bad, well the ones that disagreed
And he was that far under that it became his creed.

I'm afraid he never wised up, he was beyond redemption
And anything I said to him just aroused contempt,
He was a lost cause the victim of cult thinking
I saw his mental health and it was quickly sinking,
I was powerless, from the truth he would just hide
So I wasn't that surprised when he committed suicide.

12.Divide and Rule

1. Why do you hate me, can't you get past my hue
You know that deep down I'm just like you,
We deal with our problems just the same way
Life still goes on at the end of the day,
We all have our hardships and all face despair
Some times we go hungry when our cupboards are bare.

Chorus

Divide and rule don't be a fool
I'm afraid that you're being played,
You're just their minion, a corporate tool
On which their profit is made.

2. Life is a burden, one we all share
It's in all our interests that there is care,
We all should be there to help one another
For deep down inside you are actually my brother,
We all are God's children carrying his love
There's no place for hate, that's not sanctioned above.

3. No whilst there is hate the world is like Hell
Some might get on though and come out well,
But I guarantee you that they are not friends
They use divide and rule to obtain their ends,
They sit back and laugh whilst we fight each other
Think we are ignorant and they're the big brother.

13. Creative Writing

1. I need some inspiration to help me write this Song
Just an idea to help me get along,
I've contemplated many things but nothing seems to do
I'm beginning to wonder if I'll ever get through,
Just Three Verses and a Chorus, that's all that I ask
But as I sit here Pen in Hand, it seems an arduous task.

Chorus

Want to write a Song, you don't have to think
Let your Mind go blank and then you'll get the link,
It's called Creative Writing, it's easy to unlock
Just let your Mind go free and lose that Writer's Block.

2 I've covered many Topics, a myriad in fact
I'm no further forward even though my Brain I've racked,
It's harder than I thought, that I will admit
As I sit here clueless, progress not a bit,
I thought it would be easy how wrong could I be?
I look at my blank Paper, there's nothing there to see.

3 Time goes by quite slowly with nothing here to show
My Mind is getting restless, boredom's now my foe,
I don't think it was meant to be otherwise it would be done
No, I put my Pen down, my Rational Side has won,
Maybe I will try again if I get motivated
All I need is my Creative Side to get activated.

14. Angry Town

1. I had a Dream the other Night and I woke up with a frown
I'd been to a Place I sometimes go that I call Angry Town,
It's a strange desolate place based where I used to live
Where loving intent was a crime and it was wrong to give,
Naked aggression ruled the Day, timidity was a vice
So you can imagine when I say that things weren't very nice.

Chorus

Dreams are the most incredible things, seriously it's true
Put in place to let you know you've been guided through,
Once you understand them, to life you hold the key
For they give you insight into how things are going to be.

2 The first thing that I noticed walking down the Street
Loud Music emanated from a House with a most surprising beat,
Classical Style in a Hymnal way, a man was singing this Song
Bemoaning his fate at the Hands of the Police, how they did him wrong,
Peppered with Swear Words liberally, it was rather scary
I saw them playing in the House and it made me very wary.

3 I went to the House where I used to live saw it had fallen down
So with nowhere left to go I woke up and left the Town,
I don't think the Dream will come back again for its job was done
It told me I had faced my Anger and had actually won
The House in which it used to live was habitable no more
And the Dirge that mourned the death was just telling me the score.

15. The Chicken and Egg Conspiracy

1. You might think you're clever but I know that I am wise
I can see clearly past reality's disguise,
You rationalise Trivia like the Chicken and Egg
Going around in Circles so a question I'll beg,
Pray tell me how long will you continue this farce?
Will it only stop when your Heads up your arse?

Chorus

In the Land of the Blind the One Eyed man is king
Degrees of understanding, I guess that is the thing,
You have half the Story and think you're cool
It's only when you get it all do you realise you're the fool.

2 The Chicken and Egg has long gone flat it truly needs a booster
So with that thought in mind you have to bring in the Rooster,
An Outside Force transcending time and space, are we talking God?
Or are we talking true Philosophy, Two Peas in the same Pod,
You claim that you love wisdom yet you deal in time and space
What about Loving Wisdom, the Nature of God's Face?

3 I told this Joke a woman and catch this if you can
“Are you seriously trying to tell me that we came from a man? “
Has Philosophy now got Sexist what is it coming to
Political Correct Madness, it seems we're going through,
No, you're not that clever, you only think you are
You just rationalise Trivia and then take it too far.

16. That Gentle Touch

Oh how I miss your sweet caress
It's loving warmth and tenderness,
It soothes my Soul from life's duress
And absolves me from all worldly stress.

It truly elevates my Soul
with inner peace to make it whole,
Yet it lifts my senses to pleasures goal
teasing me with its sweet cajole.

It leaves me with a heartfelt sigh
that encapsulates me with a loving sigh,
I swear to you and it's not lie
I will follow you until the day I die.

17. Selfish Greed

1. I look around this world today and it fills me with despair
What happened to the service, what happened to the care?
All I see nowadays is just Man's selfish greed
He just sees desire and forgets his neighbours need,
And yet he thinks he's clever for he has more wealth
He's forsaken the big picture though, his Spiritual health.

Chorus

Always work for the Greater Good, don't take more than you need
You might think that you are clever but you've fell to greed,
Sure you might live comfortably but you won't evolve
You'll just create more problems that you have to resolve.

2. Yes in the big picture we all come from the same seed
And as the Earth's needs balancing there is no place for greed,
Others have to go without which really is a sin
No to get the big picture you have look within,
Sure you might not believe it but you actually have a Soul
So if desire is the game you play you've scored an own goal.

3. Well that is up to you my friend you have a free will
But don't forget the consequences if you take more than your fill,
The problems that you caused will have to be addressed
And the suffering that came from it will have to be redressed,
I am afraid that in the end that's the price you have to pay
Yes selfish greed might be to your taste but its not a game I'll play.

18. Callous (B)leaders

1. I despise you and all you stand for
Your total indifference to the plight of the poor,
Your hunger for wealth you want more and more
Whilst others suffer held back by your law,
Yet you think you are special a God amongst men
Where ever did you come up with that little gem?

Chorus

Think you are special though it's just your deceit
Yet in your little mind you think you're elite,
To get where you are though you'll lie and you'll cheat
So seriously now you need to take a back seat.

2. I detest you, I mean right to the core
Your total commitment to go out to war,
With its carnage and killing yes you know the score
Though you'll have others do it as you can't stand the gore,
Yet you think you are special a God amongst men
Where ever did you come up with that little gem?

3. I hate you and with a heady pour
You think you are clever yet you have a great flaw,
Yes listening to you leaves both my ears sore
I'm afraid come to wisdom you're a crushing bore,
Yet you think you are special a God amongst men
Where ever did you come up with that little gem?

19. When Ignorance is Bliss

1. Let's hear it for the bull ****, the pretentiousness of Art
And see if I can use it to elevate a Fart,
You might think I'm teasing and this is just a joke
But just like the smell I'm afraid you're going to choke,
It actually is Art, it really fits the bill
Sure now it's the epitome of Man's Creative Skill.

Chorus

Let's hear it now for Modern Art, it's beyond my understanding
All these Intellectual Concepts, I have a job in landing,
I guess it must make sense, well to them I mean
Yes when it comes to ignorance I am pretty keen.

2 Man creates the Wind; it's not done by Nature's Hand
That makes it an Art Form, not a huge demand,
So I'll go a little deeper, substance if you want
Come to Art Initiation you are at the Font,
You can control a Fart and make a different sound
Some might call it Music; well that's what I have found.

3 Also with a Fart you can raise a stink
And Art is controversial; it's there to make you think,
It also lacks Self Consciousness, has freedom of expression
See I'm getting through, now you're starting your depression,
You see Cultural Elitism it really is a farce
You could end up like me, talking through my Arse.

20. Head Games

1. She told me that she loved me yet she never told me why
She told me if I left her then she would surely die,
Though all the things she told me were coming from her Head
I did not really know that, I believed the things she said,
I thought we had a future, I thought we were a Team
I thought she understood me, things aren't as they seem.

Chorus

Never tell me that you Love me unless you're speaking from the Heart
For then I know I live within you and we will never part,
Then I'll truly understand you, my Soul has found its Mate
For your Heart will understand it and Self Consciousness vacate.

2 I gave her everything I had and yet she wanted more
To her I was an Emotional Prop and into my Heart she tore,
She burdened me with Trivial things that I didn't want to know
And hampered me with obstacles so our Love it would not grow,
She led my Mind a merry dance that kept it on an edge
And plunged it into negative waves that drove me to the Ledge.

3 I knew that we weren't meant to be it wasn't written in the Stars
So I took to Alcohol and frequenting Singles Bars,
I wasn't looking for company, just to pacify my Mind
To purge this negativity that had become my bind,
I knew I had to leave her for our life was just a lie
Though I never could bring myself to say the last Good Bye.

21. Hate's Mates

1. Let's hear it for those peddlers of hate
Who spew out their lies and will not abate,
Who demonise those who have the truth
For rational debate to them is aloof,
They think we are ignorant and easily led
Yes it's surprising what goes on their poisoned head.

Chorus

Never trust a person who can't look you in the eye
For you know that what he's saying is only a lie,
Sure he'll wrap it up to keep you in the dark
Don't believe a word though or your life will end up stark.

2. Let's hear it for the sowers of discord
That try and disrupt your sweet accord,
That feed us with lies in the hope they will take
To uphold their agenda and to manipulate,
They think we believe them well what can I say
They must think that we were born yesterday.

3. Let's hear it for the champions of war
Whose main intention is to cull the poor,
Sure they make money from the arms that they sell
And rebuilding the country after they put us through Hell,
They think they are heroes and have right on their side
Though smooth over the countless times that they lied.

22. The Last Laugh

1 On the street of a Thousand Sorrows on the dark side of Town
Dwelt an old Beggar Man who once was a Clown,
He lived in the past where once he had fame
For he could not cope with his new circumstances shame,
One day he would triumph well that's what he thought
And return to his vocation and with it support.

Chorus

He who laughs last just didn't get the joke
He who brays loudest turns into a Moke,
He who performs may carry the Crown
He who brings joy is a King or a Clown.

2 He remembered the Days when he was a Star
Hundreds would see him in his ramshackle Car,
How they would cheer as it fell apart
Through the medium of laughter he captured their Heart,
He lifted in Spirit as he took their applause
Though time and modernity would sink in their Claws.

3 The advent of the Cinema was the start of his decline
The Crowds just diminished he was a man out of time,
He became out of fashion a thing of the past
Though he hoped in his heart that it wouldn't last,
He saw it as inferior that's how he did cope
One Day they'd wise up, well that was his hope.

23. The Secret, Secret

1. Now I'm not one to gossip but this is what I've heard
You might not believe me and think my words absurd,
But what I am saying actually may be true
And if that's the case what are we to do?
Never in my many Years have I had such fear
Seriously I tell you it's not a time for cheer.

Chorus

Some Secrets are best not said
They have the power to really twist your Head,
This isn't one I'm just messing around
But if you ever hear one they're better off not found.

2 No it's a time of panic with that make no mistake
How did it come to this? I mean for goodness sake,
You try and live a good life and this is what you get
What a waste of time and it gets better yet,
It's only just started, there's much more to come
However did it happen, why are we so dumb?

3 God I need a drink, it might take away this pain
Ever since I've heard the News I've been under such a strain,
Sorry I'm rambling, this really is so bad
I'm sure the circumstances have driven me quite mad,
No what I've got to tell you, it really is a crime
Look what it is, is...oh God I'm out of time.

24. The State of Hate

1. What is it with nowadays all I see is hate
And the worse thing about it, it is inspired by the State,
Why do they want to rule us through fear?
It's like they don't want to see us in good cheer,
I thought they were here for the benefit of all
It seems that idea is going to have to fall.

Chorus

So you think you can rule us through fear
You're power deluded get out of here,
You will start a war with your constant drivell
But as we're polite we'll make it civil.

2. They'll look for targets on which to blame
To hopefully try and cover their shame,
For they fell to temptation and I mean very deep
So they try to distract us their profits to keep,
They think we are stupid devoid of all sense
And think we believe them, they really are dense.

3. Yes these so called leaders will soon have their day
We see through their lies and don't believe what they say,
We know they are weak willed and easily fall
To corrupt corporations that want it all,
Their days now are numbered and its just as well
For because of their actions we're living in Hell.

25. The Traveler's Tale

1 Beyond the Hills of Zirco in the highest Mountain Range
There are many happenings that People might find strange,
It's peopled by the Tingas who presume a certain pedigree
They have a certain gift, one they got from Ancestry,
They can move Matter just by the Power of Thought
They learned it from an Alien, well that's what they purport.

Chorus

Let's make a toast to John de Mandeville
He traveled the World and saw his fill,
Yes come to strange sights he won the Cup
It's just a shame it was only made up.

2 They say long ago a tall man came to stay
He was very learned and had a lot to say,
He taught them of the Universe and other things beside
He settled down quite comfortably and became their Guide,
He even sired Children before he went away
Telling all the People he had nothing else to say.

3 Well time lost most the knowledge as it is its way
With most of it forgotten there was little they could say,
His Genes they lived on though which gave the Tribe a lift
They also left an Inheritance and that was the Gift,
So they had the power to move Matter with their Mind
Yes when you are traveling it's surprising what you find.

26. Never in a Million Years

1. Never in a Million Years was what she said to me
So I took it as a sign that it wasn't meant to be,
It was quite strange really as we got along
I guess it must have been that her Love was never strong,
Well it was a chance, one I had to take
But now I've lost her friendship it was a great mistake.

Chorus

I wanted a Lover, you just a Friend
So our Relationship just had to end,
Yes in the end it had to be such
Why is it then that I miss you so much?

2 Guess we wanted different things, sort of a mismatch
She was after friendship and I wanted a catch,
She needed a Shoulder and I needed her Hand
It was bound to fail it was too much a demand,
Yes I feel Heartbroken she was my destiny
Never in a Million Years was what she said to me.

3 Now my life is empty how I miss her company
My thoughts dwell in the negative; it's all in front of me,
I wish that she would Call or at least get in touch
I really need to see her; I'm missing her so much,
I'm haunted by her words they've left a bitter memory
Never in a Million Years was what she said to me.

27. The Secret Unveiled?

1. Well the secret, Secret, how did you get along
Maybe you didn't bother, curiosity not that strong?
Thought that you might wait awhile, it will be revealed
“I don't need to work it out that Shoe will soon be Heeled,”
Guess that's being lazy but I'm not one to chide
I mean let's be really honest, it maybe I have lied.

Chorus

You want to hear a Secret, at least you are persistent
But it won't be easy I'm afraid you'll get resistance,
For though this is a wind up there is a Tale to tell
And who could say for sure, it might be true as well.

2 Or maybe you have worked it out and want to know you're right
And sort of getting worried about your impending plight,
Confirmation maybe, would that put your Mind at rest
Somehow I don't think so, that's got to be a jest,
Maybe you are Paranoid, fell victim to a lie
I'm not here to judge you, I don't want to die.

3 Its maybe that you don't believe, it is just a Song
And if that's the case why are you still along,
But anyway I'm off the point so I'll just go back
And unveil the Secret, reveal what you lack,
Yes you see this Secret really does have a Face
It's all to do with....oh no, I'm out of space.

28. The Secret Unveiled!

1. Well the secret, Secret, I guess it must be said
I guess I must owe you one; I've been messing with your Head,
It has been documented and is there for all to see
It's a little Secret about Man's fertility,
It seems the Sperm Counts falling, has been quite a while
If it carries on this way we'll end up sterile.

Chorus

So you know the Secret what more can I say?
I didn't want to tell you but you got your way,
You were too persistent and would not let me be
So let's see how you cope now its reality.

2 Well the implications what does it all mean
What is going to happen when Society runs out of steam?
No one can know for sure but I'll chance a guess
I would say Society will end up a mess,
With no chance of renewal it will just decay
We'll just sit here helpless our Hair just growing grey.

3 And what about our Legacy, do you think that we'll be missed
Or are you just indifferent, there are worse things on the List,
It poses many questions in a future that seems bleak
Yes sometimes I've found out its better not to speak,
It's something that you live with, along with all the gloom
No it's not a good thing knowing of your doom.

29. The Restless Mind

1. Have you ever wondered why the Sky is Blue?
And why when it is Raining you end up wet through,
Why when it is Sunny everything goes dry
Yes there are a Million things that are pre fixed 'Why',
Why is Grass Green when the Corn is Yellow?
No it doesn't pay to be an inquisitive fellow.

Chorus

Have erratic thoughts, concentration now a bind
I think you've found yourself with a restless Mind,
Waste your time with Trivia that cannot find a base
Your Mind's now on full throttle, it thinks it's on a race.

2 Why do Birds fly when walking is our thing
And whilst I'm on the subject why is it they sing?
Oh yes and all those Feathers what's all that about
Yes that many questions, it makes you want to shout,
What about their Beaks, what really are they for?
Come to information I'm afraid I'm pretty poor.

3 Why do I ask these questions, it makes little sense?
I never find the answers so there's no recompense,
I just move to another without the problem solved
Quickly move from point to point without anything resolved,
Guess I'm wasting time, I think that's what you'll find
I don't dwell on anything, I have a restless Mind.

30. Your Song

1. You have the Eyes that could melt a Snowman's Heart
Soft sheened with Love-Light they tear my Senses apart,
And there so deep it almost Philosophy
And the greatest thing, they shine just for me,
Yes I was blessed when you came in my life
No more delusion now I have you as my Wife.

Chorus

You're so fine, you're sublime, I'm so happy that you're mine
You're so neat, what a treat, come to love you can't be beat,
You're so kind, what a find, come to life you blew my Mind
When I'm with you, nothings blue, it's your Love that gets me through.

2 You have the Grace that makes the Angels care
And come to beauty you make me stop and stare,
You are divine; well what else can I say
Yes come to Light you are more than just a Ray,
When you come in you seem to lift the room
Where once was darkness, there's no longer gloom.

3 My life was empty till you filled that void
I was frustrated and constantly annoyed,
But now you're here I know there's nothing wrong
So I wrote these Lines and put them in a Song,
Now in my Heart I cherish every Letter
Though I know deep down that you could do much better.

31. Jane McKenny

1. I know this Girl who was sweetness itself
Devoid of Pride she had humility a wealth,
Charitable too, she was always giving
And come to life she excelled in living,
Yes she was the Icing on the Cake
Always give but never take.

Chorus

Jane McKenny I raise my Glass to you
Come to friendship you'll always be true,
Come to goodness you are divine
With your Love in me I'll always shine.

2 Come to beauty she was sublime
Ageless too she transcended time,
Her Dark Black Hair was pure Ebony
And those Lips of hers, pure ecstasy,
And as for her Eyes Emerald Green
A Goddess incarnate in a World so obscene.

3 And as for her wisdom, it was unsurpassed
When she was created they remolded the cast,
Understanding too, it could not be beat
Try and deceive her it would end up in defeat,
I count myself lucky to know this sweet Maid
My Heart for her Heart, the fairest of trade.

32. Vanity

1. She moved with the grace of an elegant Swan
And come to her poise she was second to none,
Not a Hair out of place she was perfection itself
Dressed to the Nines to exhibit her Wealth,
Anyone could see she exuded in class
She stood on her own, aloof from the Mass.

Chorus

If vanity is reality then you've left the track
And with this delusion it's hard to turn back,
It steals all you time and perceptions dilute
It swallows your Soul and truth you'll refute.

2 She had one failing, she was Self Obsessed
Concerned with her grooming and the way she was dressed,
Many an Hour she would spend in reflection
In front of a Mirror to achieve her perfection,
Cosmetic enhancement to it she was slave
Addicted to Blusher and the comfort it gave.

3 Some said she was shallow with scant understanding
And come to reality she would find it demanding,
But she didn't care, she thought she was blessed
It was her God given right to be elegantly dressed,
No God made her that way; well that's what she said
It's surprising what goes on in a Vain Person's Head.

33. Press Read for Anger

1. I've never seen so much hate in those eyes
It was easy to see, there was no disguise,
Yet I never knew her so it filled me with confusion
I mean what had I done to deserve this infusion,
Yet there she stood just shouting out loud
She actually had started to attract a crowd.

Chorus

Mental illness is a thing that brings a lot of strife
I think that in this country of ours it seems to be quite rife,
They are a danger to themselves and to those around
Yet they think they are above it all as their logic's not sound.

2. I'm afraid I turned and walked away, what else could I do?
Anything that I said to her would just not get through,
She shouted out after me with abusive names
But I was in no mood to play her silly games,
I mean seriously what could I do it was just a waste of time
And if I had stood around much longer I would probably commit a crime.

3. Mental illness was her thing she had been brainwashed by the Press
Who put out lies to sow discord without fear of a redress,
They will demonise a human being just for the colour of their skin
And inspire other people to go out and commit a sin,
They really are quite sinister if you think it through
And should be held accountable for everything they do.

34. What A State to get in.

1. I remember the old days and can see the change
The world had gone sour, anger's now in range,
We have lost our way, in fact we're well off path
The ones supposed to guide as are having a laugh,
Guidance's not their thing they think that they should rule
Yes it appears the wise man has become the fool.

Chorus

A greedy state is not your mate
It will bleed you dry, just take and take,
Poverty will be your natural state
And the struggle of life will not abate.

2. They want to subjugate us for they think they know what's best
Where once they were an asset they've become a pest,
I think they've fell to madness if you want the truth
I am afraid that come to reality I think that they're aloof,
They want to change the world to a global point of view
But can't shake off their greed, the first thing they should do.

3. Well that might be charitable as their motives might be sinister
Are they there to enrich themselves, it seems wealth primes the minister,
They do seem to get well off it and I don't just mean from the State
Corruption seems to be the thing and they know how to take,
So putting it bluntly crime has taken over
And whilst it rules the roost we will never be in clover.

35. Beach Dreams

1. I remember as a Child my attraction to the Sea
To watch the rolling Waves was a pleasure to me,
To feel the Salty Breeze blowing in my Face
Yes I always found it a very soothing Place,
Strange when you think that I lived far in the Land
And the closest thing to me was a Bag of Building Sand.

Chorus

The Sea oh the Sea what a pleasure to me
There was no Place that I rather would be,
It lifts up my Senses and brings me deep joy
With fond memories of when I was a Boy.

2 I only went a couple of times please don't get me wrong
But the impression that it left was pretty strong,
It took me out of reality which to me was good
It showed me a different way of life away from all the crud,
No Littered Streets, no Grimy Houses, no World that didn't care
Just Sandy Beaches, Clear, Fresh Skies and the Purest Air.

3 Now that I've grown up the memories live on
And though I still visit it seems more like a con,
It doesn't have the same effect of when I was a Child
It seems its simple pleasure has now been defiled,
It's all been Commercialised, tainted by Man's Greed
Or maybe it's my memories, they never went past Seed.

36. Angry

1. When I was younger I had a short fuse
I would erupt any moment and Temper would lose,
No matter how trivial I would take it to Heart
Then something inside me would tear me apart,
I couldn't control it, it was stronger than me
It would just take over and bring misery.

Chorus

What is it inside us that makes us get sore
That likes confrontation and glorifies war?
That quickly ignites, that won't compromise
That disrupts our peace and stops us getting wise?

2 As time passed by though I started to mellow
My Temper diminished and less I would bellow,
My life became calmer, disruption was less
I craved my tranquility forsaking the stress,
I looked at things differently they seemed much clearer
The fuse got much longer and my patience a hearer.

3 So what caused my Temper would you like to know
For by understanding your patience will grow,
You'll get Peace of Mind, no disruption you'll hear
You'll find true happiness and be filled with cheer,
Well on to its cause from it you can't hide
It only erupts to safe guard your Pride.

37. Negative Thought Waves

1. Hatred's something that I can not suppress
It just takes me over with no chance of redress,
It usually creeps in when I'm unaware
Just chilling out in my comfortable chair,
I think of a situation beyond my control
Then it just happens and takes over me whole.

Chorus

Negative thought waves take over my mind
And bombard me with thoughts that are always unkind,
I'm too weak to contain them so I just go along
Hoping one day that my mind might get strong.

2. Negative thought waves bring forward this hate
I look at the world and bemoan its state,
I know what has caused it and that with no doubt
Then resentment appears and I mean with some clout,
This comes from anger against all those involved
And from this my hatred against them evolved.

3. It's almost an obsession it's took over my life
My mind likes the turmoil and so dwells on the strife,
I try to contain it but its too strong for me
It cloaks me in anger, it's all that I see,
It's no way to live I know that as the truth
But I can not change it as the answers aloof.

38. Matlock Bath

1. I met with Matt the hippy and he told me of a plan
To ride to Matlock town in search of a Van,
He had no other transport so I did agree
To take him there the next Day on the back of me/

Chorus

Oh Matlock Bath, oh Matlock Bath
Come over on a Sunday and you'll have a real laugh,
Oh Matlock Bath oh Matlock Bath
A favourite of every one that takes the Biker's Path.

2 So we got there pretty early and had a look around
For the Van that we did look at proved to be unsound,
Just a rotting Carcass wouldn't pass an M.O.T.
Should have realised really, nothing is for free.

3 Well the place was full of Bikers riding up and down
And on one side of the Road Bikes hemmed a gown,
Countless Hairy Bikers all come down for a meet
Want to have a good time Matlock can't be beat.

39. Crying Over Dying

1. When I lost a close one I fell to grief
She was taken from me by time the great thief,
I thought my life over, why did she have to die
I had no consolation all I did was cry,
I was truly devastated no future I saw
I just had my Tears and boy they did pour.

Chorus

Life is a Heartache when you cut an Emotional Bond
It's a great upheaval to lose some one of whom you're fond,
It's like part of you is missing, never seen again
Leaving you with anguish and your Heart in pain.

2 The Days dragged slowly on with nothing to redress
Though you never notice time in the Mourning Process,
Nothing seems to matter, every thing's mundane
What's the point of living, all you feel is pain?
Never do you hunger, Food's not to your taste
You lose sight of reality and you lose your Waist.

3 I was just stagnating till I saw her in a Dream
It sort of pacified me, lifted off a beam,
I knew that she lived on, though in a different sense
And it seemed so give great comfort, sort of recompense,
Then I found what Grief was if you can catch your breath
Basically in a nutshell it's your Inner Fear of death.

40. Devil (You Know)

1. There's a thing inside me that leads me astray
That champions Self Interest in the strongest way,
That knows nothing of the Greater Good, that's not its domain
It was created as a Tempter to guide me into pain,
It will say it is my Friend but that is not the case
Basically it's me when I sport a nasty Face.

Chorus

There's a lot of people out there that think the Devil evil
But that's not really true it just likes upheaval,
It lives in Emotional Turmoil that's why it likes strife
No the only thing that's evil is how Man lives his life.

2 Some think him as an outside force out of their control
They've even built a Place for him, a torment to your Soul,
A place of Fire and Brimstone, a place that they call Hell
A place that you are cursed to go Book, Candle and Bell,
And to the Superstitious he was a potent threat
They quickly filled the Churches thinking it the safest bet.

3 And as to its creation it is a mystery no longer
It actually came to be so you might end up stronger,
You see by facing him, temptation's what I mean
Your Will Power increases and it gets pretty keen,
You end up more discerning and see the Bigger Picture
Then the Devil leaves you, he's not a permanent fixture.

41. My Song to You

1. I never thought I would say it but I think you're right
I've been in the darkness but you shined a light,
Yes because of you I now know I was wrong
So to show my appreciation I wrote it in a song,
I hope that you enjoy it as I wrote it just for you
And in times of struggle that it will help you through.

Chorus

Life is just a test to find your inner peace
With this little insight problems should just cease,
We're here for a reason and that's to love and grow
And don't forget you reap reward for each good deed you sow.

2. I was truly in the dark until you gave me your insight
Anger had overtaken me and my nature was to fight,
I thought that I was doing good with right on my side
I'm afraid that in my ignorance I let old Satan chide,
Now though things are different I think I've found the truth
I see life in a different light, reality's not aloof.

3. Yes I've truly found myself and use love as a base
Life seems to run more smoothly, well it's usually the case,
Sure it can be hard sometimes but I've learned to cope
For that insight you gave to me has given me real hope,
When things get too bad I use it as my lead
I go to the chorus and get strength from the read.

42. Indifferent

1. The first time I saw her it was at a dance
I was out on a Stag Night not looking for romance,
But she caught my attention and in a big way
She held my imagination, what more can I say,
I tried to approach her but it was too late
She left the place before I could ask for a date.

Chorus

One way attraction's not good for the Soul
You seem to end up in a subservient role,
You'll try everything to capture their Heart
But their indifference will tear you apart.

2 As luck would have it I saw her next Day
Walking her Dog in a Park round our way
I went on over and used my best Line
But it fell on Deaf Ears which fair dulled my shine,
It did not deter me I still chanced my arm
I tried a new tact though, increased my charm.

3 I bombarded her with Flowers and Letters galore
Expensive Presents she could not want more,
But it did no good she didn't want to know
There was no way on earth I would end up her Beau,
Eventually I wised up, I would never get her
I guess as a Stripper she could do much better.

43. Hating Parrot

1. She spewed out all her hatred and I took it as my own
And once nurtured inside me it was very quickly grown,
All her warped perceptions were now part of me
It was only through her eyes that I now could see,
Come to mental ability I was just her clone
Because her information was the only things known.

Chorus

Always cross reference what you've been told
Otherwise you might be just left in the cold,
They might just be lying to uphold their views
From manipulated info they heard on the News.

2. Time moved on in its usual way
And I started to question what she had to say,
It did not make sense when I looked into it deeper
My ignorance was going it was no longer my keeper,
All her perceptions were motivated by hate
And this coloured the things that she had to relate.

3. So I thought it an idea that I'd put her wise
But she dismissed what I said just thinking them lies,
Everything that I said just went the same way
She had no belief in what I had to say,
It ruined our friendship if you want the truth
The reality that she lived in was far too aloof.

44. Love Your Self

1. Don't let hatred into your life
It's just mental pain and emotional strife
It does no good and here's what you find
It plays havoc with a balanced mind,
It serves no purpose, just a waste of time
And to peace of mind the ultimate crime.

Chorus

Hatred is never justified no matter what the cause
You tear yourself apart once you're in its claws,
There really is no benefit now I don't want to cause alarm
But when there's hatred in your heart it's actually Self harm.

2. The hateful thoughts you propagate won't alter a thing
All they'll do is give your Soul quite a nasty sting,
For when anger takes the place of love you've lost before you start
The only thing it will do for you is tear your Soul apart,
You'll be like the parrot trapped inside the cage
No don't be a victim to that inner rage.

3. Never hate anything no matter what's been done
It serves no real purpose and knowing that you've won,
Sure you might get angry when situations come your way
Think of them as tests though and you'll get a stronger say,
I'm not saying it will work every time but it could save a lot of strife
And then maybe with time to heal you will get a better life.

45. Jealousy

1. I used to go out with this Girl so fine
I could hardly believe she was really mine,
She was too good; well that's what I thought
So our relationship was pretty fraught,
I could not trust her in my Paranoid Mind
My low Self Esteem created this bind.

Chorus

What is it inside us that steals our Self Worth
That clouds us with misery where it should be mirth?
That destroys our happiness for no real reason
What form of insanity has come into Season?

2 Whenever she went out I wanted to know where
I would Phone constantly to make sure she was there,
I thought she was lying and having an affair
I couldn't see her torment nor did I care,
She cried constantly but I thought it a trick
She was just acting, was I really that sick?

3 She left me eventually, she just couldn't cope
She thought I would change; guess she ran out of hope,
I miss her so much but it's far too late
Her love for me was subdued by my hate,
Now I just fester, I'm never at peace
I pray that one day this jealousy will cease.

46. Rocket Fuel

1. I'd like to make a toast to a good old friend of mine
It's a Southern Comfort mixed with a Barley Wine,
I call it Rocket Fuel but call it what you will
Don't call it too often though or you're going to end up ill,
For though it tastes like Nectar believe me it can kick
Never disrespect it or you're going to end up sick.

Chorus

Think that you're a Drinker, think that you can sup
Why not try a drink from another Cup,
It will send you into Orbit quicker than Cocaine
Though give you such a sore Head when you're back again.

2 When I first met this concoction I had just turned 22
Believe me I could drink it was surprising what I got through,
Twenty Pints a night really wasn't rare
They said I was a drain, guess it was only fair,
Everything went down, nothing seemed to catch
Till I met with Rocket Fuel then I met my match.

3 I had a taste for Barley Wine except its sickly feel
I also like a Southern Comfort so I made this deal,
I mixed them both together and it blew my Mind
Everything before it to it I was just blind,
There was nothing like it comparisons did lack
I'll tell you more about it once I'm off my Back.

47. The Voices

1. I'd like to tell you something that fills me full of dread
It's about these Evil Voices that have entered in my Head,
I think they mean to do me harm and of this I do not lie
I'm getting the impression that they want me to die,
What they actually ask of me fills me full of alarm
For if I ever did it I'd have Bought the Farm.

Chorus

I am not a Schizophrenic but I've been overtook
By a nasty Demon, who my reality has shook,
I can't control myself; its power is too strong
And whilst he has me under all I do is wrong.

2 It started many Years ago when I was just a Child
I wasn't really naughty but perhaps a little wild,
I came across an Ouija Board and thought I'd have a go
I had seen one on the T.V. on a Horror Show,
So me and a few Friends of mine thought we'd have a Game
And by the time that it was over I wasn't quite the same.

3. The next few Years I was withdrawn, in a mild depression
Something stirred inside me sort of a regression,
I felt like I was waiting for something to appear
Knowing that when it came it would fill me full of fear,
When I turned 21 the Voice came to be
After that and from then on I had misery.

48. The Blue Hills of Wicklow

1. The first time I met her it was at a dance
She looked like a goddess I thought I had no chance,
But when she caught my Eye I knew she was mine
I felt so elated like I was divine,
I went over to her and I did not tarry
For this was the Girl that I was to Marry.

Chorus

She was my only love yet she was took by God above
And never will my Heart find another,
How I miss her loving kiss and the way she gave me bliss
A loss from which my Heart will not recover.

2 It was not too long before she was wearing my Ring
She moved to my Farm, our Love blossoming,
We talked of our future and a Family we planned
Neither of us knowing she could not cope with that demand,
For she died in Childbirth with a Son still born
And I lost my Purpose and started to mourn.

3 My life was now empty; it had lost all its glow
I just went through the motions; it's all that I know,
I took to solitude in the desolate Blue Hills
Bemoaning my fate and extolling my ills,
I never sort company; I saw it as a foe
I just wandered around the Blue Hills of Wicklow.

49. The Circus

1 In the Town of Burton, many years ago
There used to be a Circus that put on quite a Show,
It used to come Once Yearly, in the Summertime
And set up its Great Tent by the River's Line,
I remember back with fondness, yes I was beguiled
It knew how to capture the imagination of a Child.

Chorus

What happened to the simple pleasures that I used to know
The things that used to lift me up and leave me all aglow?
We think that we have out grew them, well that's not the case
It's just that in these modern times we've lost our Childish Face.

2 Yes how I remember that it used to light the Town
The Lion Tamer, the High Trapeze, the antics of the Clown,
The Knife Thrower with precise aim that filled us full of awe
That left us covering up our Eyes though wanting to see more,
The Tight Rope Walker up above that seemed to walk on air
That defied the Law of Gravity with the ultimate of care.

3 But times did change and we grew up, the Circus came no more
It became old fashioned and so we closed the Door,
Instead we went all Technical; we were in a Modern Age
We had no time for old pursuits, History's turned a Page,
Computers came, I pods too we found Virtual Reality
I never really followed suit it was just trivial banality.

50. This is Not a Pop Song

1. Sing me a Song that has hidden meaning
And if you are good perhaps a Spiritual Leaning,
Give me a Melody that matches its Mood
That lifts up my Spirit, its Sensory Food,
Show me elation through mental stimulation
And if you're real good enhance contemplation.

Chorus

Where is the Song that can feed my Mind?
Every things mundane, well that's what I find,
Every things shallow, well so it seems
Inane trivia and Emotional Themes.

2 Where are the Lines that stretch imagination?
That nulls my Mind to mental stagnation,
That cause me to question what we call reality
And through meditation renew my vitality,
That leaves me hungry and waiting for more
That gives me a Purpose, a direction to aim for.

3 I'm not talking of Hymns, of false adoration
Although they do have a place, they foster elation,
No they're far too shallow for what I've in mind
I'm talking Esoteric so seek and you shall find,
I'm talking Occult in the Alchemist's sense
I'm talking of Wisdom in the past tense.

51. Wake Up (It's beautiful mourning.)

1. You've been manipulated and ruled by hate
And the thing that does it is call the Deep State,
They're into war and total control
And use fear to uphold their role,
They have contempt for you and your kind
And think that you are mentally blind.

Chorus.

Let's hear it for the corrupt Deep State
Who built our world on lies and hate,
Though the light of truth is slowly dawning
And when they've gone I won't be mourning.

2. Depopulation it seems is now their aim
They think we're too many and a great drain,
They want us enslaved in poverty
And it's only them that should be free,
They work in darkness, at least they try
For if they're found out they would surely fry.

3. But the truth like sunlight is getting through
And its lighting up all that they do,
People are wising up and soon they'll be toast
For it's informed public opinion they fear the most,
Their days are numbered along with their fear
And when they've gone I'll be in good cheer.

52. Get Woke-Soul Choke.

1. She had me in confusion when she said that she was woke
For her version of it seemed to be a joke,
I thought that being awake you knew what was going on
And no longer fell for the corporate media con,
All that she was saying seemed alien to me
She had become their mouth piece and yet that she couldn't see.

Chorus

You think you are woke but you quickly choke
On things that go against your feelings,
You've been distracted and negativity attracted
The victim of underhand dealings.

2. She was spurring out their lies almost word for word
No matter how unlikely and frankly quite absurd,
Yet to her they were the truth and could not be debated
She would just switch off, her power of reason vacated,
Then demonise you for daring to disagree
Now if that is what woke is, it sure isn't me.

3. No critical thinking was not quite her thing
Though her intentions were noble they came with a sting,
Her foundation was anger and this fuelled her with hate
The brain washing she had meant it could not abate,
I hope she will wake up but it's going to be hard
For she thinks that she is and has the winning card.

53. The Song of my Heart

1. Mary, Mary, what have you done
You've broken my Heart and think you have won,
What was it for, what makes you tick?
For from where I am standing, to me you are sick,
You've lost a good Friend for the sake of a lyric
I think your victory was a little too Pyrrhic.

Chorus

You desecrated the Song in my Heart
You sullied it when you did depart,
Where once it was vibrant now it is dull
The rhythm is empty where once it was full.

2 Why did you do it, I'm not one to bleat
I just want to know what caused the deceit,
Was it your Pride that said you'd do better?
Because with my love inside you, you were a go getter,
But now that's its gone what are you going to do
You can't live on memories, you'll quickly be through.

3 Maybe one day I'll understand you
And things will make sense before I am through,
Maybe one day the Song will come back
Though the Lyrics will change for you I will lack,
For the Song that I have will belong to another
The one that was yours you quickly did smother.

54. Righteous Indignation

1. I look around this world today and I am truly shocked
With all this evil around us it's like God is being mocked,
Satan now it seems has truly got control
And God in all his Glory has taken a subservient role,
The world is controlled by anger, love has lost its say
So come now to enlightenment Man has lost his way.

Chorus

God is love he's the word
Think he's anger don't be absurd,
I'm afraid that anger is Satan's thing
And you've fell victim to its sting.

2. Now God as a concept has been shrouded in the mist
Shrouded to the extent that some think he doesn't exist,
Shrouded for a reason and that's to keep people in the dark
So they can be manipulated and tolerate conditions stark,
Whilst those that have the power tend to do materially well
To the victims of this power though all that's left is Hell.

3. God's light does shine through though it takes a little time
And as we grow in understanding we can see their crime,
They've been blinded by their greed and it has truly taken
Angers took them over and they fell for righteous indignation,
God is actually love but they see him now as anger
They are worshiping Satan, it appears they've dropped a clanger.

55. Man's best friend

1. Patch was a Dog without pedigree
A loyal true Friend and good company,
He always was there when ever I would call
And to pick me up every time I would fall,
I loved that Dog he was more like a Brother
No more than that there was never another.

Chorus

The love of a Dog cannot be beat
It's unconditional there is no deceit,
It's always giving, no Ego you see
It just wants to be part of me.

2 Come to intelligence he was the best
He was almost human and I do not jest,
He could do all the tricks, you know the mundane
But this intelligence was of a different strain,
He could think for himself, I'm sure that he could
Though not for bad reason, his motives were good.

3 Some say that time is reality's thief
When it stole my Dog it filled me with grief,
I felt in truth that part of me was gone
Small consolation that the memories live on,
I'll never replace him like some would suggest
There was only one Patch, he was the best.

56. The Traveling Man

1. Allow me to explain myself so you might understand
Although I have a roguish Face I'm nothing underhand,
You might think I'm dodgy; well that's your point of view
But hopefully that will change by the time I'm through,
You see I'm not a bad man I just live a different way
It's my Nomadic Nature, what more can I say.

Chorus

I am a Traveling Man since the Day that I was born
As my ancestors before me, the Roads have been well worn,
I'm not here to give you trouble just to live my life
Yet you in your sweet ignorance choose to give me strife.

2 Generally I get along with the People that I find
Though I'd rather mix with others of my own kind,
I don't seek confrontation that is not my manner
I would rather live my life with a peaceful banner,
I'm trying to make life work just the same as you
We really aren't that different if you only knew.

3 So next time that you see me give me a chance
I won't lead you astray or take you on a dance,
I'll give you good Labour for a Price that's right
I won't try and con you nor get into a fight,
I'm not saying I'm an Angel that would be untrue
There's good and bad in everyone, just the same as you.

57. No Imagination

1. You're devoid of original creative thought
You just repeat what you've been taught,
And yet you think that you are intelligent
Though in ignorance you've pitched your tent,
It seems to be that you've lost your Soul
Come to enlightenment you've scored an own goal.

Chorus

No imagination, it seems you've lost its power
So a mental attribute has just now turned sour,
Anything that's worth knowing takes imagination
Your powers of discernment though have gone on vacation.

2. You just champion the most trivial of cause
And then drone on and on without a pause,
You think that you have depth of understanding
But anything worth knowing is too demanding,
So you just stick to the most mundane of things
Then inject them with venom on angry wings.

3. I'm afraid that you've fallen to arrogance
So what you say just doesn't make sense,
It might sound good to those of your kind
Though just like you they're mentally blind,
But that's your choice what more can I say
You're boring me now so just go away.

58. My Beautiful Lady

1. My beautiful Lady, an elegant Rose
I think of you daily, you're all my Mind knows,
You are my existence, my reason to be
I love your sweet goodness it's all that I see.
Before I knew you my Heart was a void
Life was around me though none was enjoyed,
I was just drifting in inadequacy
But your Love inside me has set me free.

2. The first time I held you, a sensual lift
I merged in your goodness, an emotional shift,
I felt your warm being alive in my Heart
And vowed from that moment we'd never part.
Yes that very moment I took a back seat
No more the Ego with its petty deceit,
I had my purpose and that was your Love
My very existence blessed from above.

3. The first time I kissed you, a moment of bliss
A sensual tingle, my Heartbeat a miss,
A true glance of Heaven burned in my Soul
That excites Emotions and Spirit cajole.
That glimpses Nirvana, the ultimate place
And merges our energy and turns it to Grace,
That excites desire and brings to the fore
That left me restless and anxious for more.

59. Good Grief

1. I sit there alone with my Heart
Just bitter memories, of life there's no spark,
My thoughts are erratic, tinged in despair
I search for comfort but none I find there.
Sitting there restless, negative fed
Chance of redemption, no chance it is dead,
Chance of consolation I have no clue
I'm chasing Rainbows all coloured Blue.

2. I sit there alone in my Mind
Searching for answers though none I can find,
Looking for reason to negate my grief
Coming to terms with time the great thief.
Looking for Light to subdue the darkness
Looking for hope to placate the starkness,
Chance of achievement well I do not know
I'm chasing Shadows that just seem to grow.

3. I sit there alone in my Head
Looking for solace to take to my Bed,
Trying to heal this emotional break
And to appease this torrid Heartache.
I fear this journey will end in vain
And only with time will I end this pain,
But I am trapped what else can I do?
Just look for peace to help me get through.

60. Home Sick

1. Its many, many years since I left my home
To travel the World, see the great unknown,
To experience life and get fresh understanding
To learn new skills or at least try my hand in,
To taste others lives and meet different folk
To embrace new styles and new cultures to soak.

Chorus

I've traveled the World, seen things no one's seen
And tasted new life, been things no one's been,
And do you know what I learned in the places I roam
When you're on your Arse there's no place like home.

2 I forsook the Family and Friends I once knew
To broaden my Mind just as you do,
I thought life would be better or even less meaner
You know what they say about the Grass being Greener,
But life is a struggle and comes at a cost
By the time I found out I had already lost.

3 So now I am stuck here, caught in a Trap
Hoping one Day that I can go back,
My Working Days are just about done
I fought against time but sadly it won,
Now all that's left is Poverty and Old Age
I don't like to dwell though it fills me with rage.

61. Pictures of Me

1. I look at a reflection of how I used to be
An Old Photograph of when I was Three,
Smiling Blue Eyes and those chubby Cheeks
A Picture of Happiness, no Earthly conceits.
Pretensions I've none, well so I guess
For at the time of the Photo my memory was less,
No I was just happy toddling around
My only direction was my Mother's sound.

2. I looked at a Picture, I'd just turned 18
Out on the Town, I looked pretty mean,
With a Drink in my Hand and a Scowl on my Face
I looked the Rebel though it wasn't the case.
I had no confidence, still just a Lad
I had no control on the life that I had,
I thought that I did, don't get me wrong
But with my lack of wisdom I wasn't that strong.

3. I looked at the Mirror and see a grown man
A quiet inner confidence a belief in 'I can,'
No more the Child, I'm fully grown
I see myself through what I have known.
Experience of life that is my mould
And cool understanding to make me feel bold,
Yes my Reflection is all that I see
And Pictures are just memories of what used to be.

62. A Girl from County Armagh

1. They say that the Girls of Kilarney are fair
With the deepest Blue Eyes and the darkest Brown Hair,
They say that they move with the grace of a Swan
And come to the Counties they're second to none.

Chorus

But give me a Girl from County Armagh
For Goddess out ranks Mortal by far,
A Smile from their Eyes brings Heaven to Earth
And a Kiss from their Lips gives Senses rebirth.

2 They say that the Girls of Sligo are cool
With the sharpness of wit that rebukes the fool,
They say that their beauty well matches their Brains
And to know one is considered the highest of gains.

3 They say that the Girls of Kilkenny are cute
That's not a claim that I'm going to refute,
They say if you see one your Heart will just melt
That surely they are the cream of the Celt.

63. Flirty Anne

1. There was a Girl I used to know that could set your Heart on Fire
She had the most playful Eyes and her name was Anne McGuire,
She could stop you in mid sentence when she chose to flutter
And even the most confident would be talking with a stutter,
Yes she had the power, charisma you could say
And she would often use it just to get her way.

Chorus

There once was a woman they called flirty Anne
Who had the power to attract any man,
Whoever met her quickly fell for her charm
She could ignite desire and arouse the calm.

2 The first time I met her she led me on a dance
The way she came to me well I thought I'd a chance,
She caught me with her deep Blue Eyes and held me in her gaze
My Body was a quiver and my Mind a daze,
She was only playing though at the time I didn't know
No it came as quite a shock, what a bitter blow.

3 As I got to know her forgiveness quickly came
She had the personality that deflected blame,
It was just the way she was, no malice intended
But her winning Smile meant Heartache quickly mended,
The last thing that I heard she wed a Millionaire
I guess I wished her well after all it's only fair.

64. Laughing John

1. There was a man called John Wilkes who lived down our Street
And never was there a happier man that you could ever meet,
He always used to wear a Smile and never a frown
Nothing seemed to bother him, nothing got him down,
He'd always greet you with a joke, negativity none
Everyone who knew him called him Laughing John.

Chorus

Happiness is the effect of a positive point of view
Always look to the Greater Good see life from a new,
Laugh aloud everyday to help you ease the stress
Never think in the negative, it will just depress.

2 I often used to talk to him for he brought me cheer
He had this great ability to wipe away the tear,
If I was down he'd pick me up, guess it was his way
He seemed to have a ready wit and knew just what to say,
He had a calming influence that soothed a troubled brow
Yes he seemed to have the knack, he certainly knew how.

3 I remember once I asked him if anything got him down
His life was nothing special, surely he should frown,
Yet he never suffered from the daily stress
Could he tell me something to make my life redress,
Yes he said I'll help you it's just a state of mind
Just look to the Chorus it's surprising what you find.

65. Sad Nigel

1. Nigel Johnson was a sad pathetic case
Schooled in his own arrogance he thought he was a Face,
Someone to be reckoned with, he could hold his own
And come to triviality he was like a Dog with a Bone,
The height of popularity, well in his little mind
But come to true reality that wasn't what you find.

Chorus

Trivial pursuit is arrogance's way of transcending the Masses
That is the catalyst that creates the Modern Classes,
You major on minor details and call it Etiquette
Yet come to the important things they get through the net.

2 Yes I'd often hear him say he was a Self Made Man
Lauded by the Workers of the Company he ran,
How they'd look up to him to help them out of trouble
I never really had the heart to burst that little bubble,
I knew one of the Workers and he told a different Tale
About Incompetent Management well beyond the Pale.

3 And come to his home life he flooded his Wife with care
Though it didn't do him any good she was having an affair,
She was after a more Practical Man, Blue Collar you would say
So the only thing she wanted from Nigel was his inflated Pay,
But to Nigel in his little Mind nothing was amiss
Yes I guess it must be true, ignorance is bliss.

66. Skeptic Dave

1. Dave O' Mara was a realist; well that's what he said to me
He never believed in anything that he couldn't see,
Ghosts and Goblins, Aliens, anything not in fact
He had to actually see it before he would react,
He thought himself rational, superior to the rest
They were only guessing, he knew what was best.

Chorus

There are more things going on than in reality
If you don't believe me that's just mental vanity,
You need imagination to help you see beyond
If you haven't got it then believe me you've been conned.

2 Often we debated for I had a different point of view
But nothing that I said to him would ever get through,
It was like I hit a Brick Wall, he had no imagination
Maybe he had lost it when his Mind went on vacation,
I guess he thought the same though for it got pretty heated
No one would cede a point for fear of being defeated.

3 So one day I set a Test to try and catch him out
Hopefully it would change him or at least put in a doubt,
I knew this Haunted House, guaranteed to give a fright
So I had a bet with him he wouldn't stop the Night,
He took the bet and the next Day had a different point of view
Guess it is surprising what seeing a Ghost can do.

67. Tongue of Fire

1. Maggie Grimley, the noted Spinster had an acid tongue
Guaranteed to set on edge those she walked among,
Her caustic wit and put down line kept you in your place
Really hard to imagine that she had an Angelic Face,
Yes to look at her Butter wouldn't melt
You wouldn't really think she could leave a nasty belt.

Chorus

Don't cross Maggie Grimley, it's something you'll regret
Seriously keep away it is your safest bet,
She has a way with words that leaves you feeling dire
The Face of an Angel but a Tongue of Fire.

2 They say she wasn't always like that; she used to be quite mellow
It's just she got involved with the wrong Fellow,
Basically he took her Heart and left nothing in return
So she lost her trust in life and friendship she would spurn,
She found herself loneliness and took to it with zeal
She never courted relationships, they now had no appeal.

3 Many tried to get close but they were quick rebuked
She could leave them close to tears once they had been nuked,
People thought her mentally ill or just an evil bitch
Though some still hung around for she was pretty Rich,
But Money meant nothing to her; it did not fill the void
She just craved solitude and loved being annoyed.

68. The Bull from Co. Mayo

You may talk about the Lion, the King of the Beasts
And mention his great appetite the size of his feasts,
You may talk about the Elephant and its power to pull
But they couldn't hold a Candle to the Mayo Bull.

As strong as Ten Oxen and as tall as the Trees
He rampaged the County and brought it to its Knees,
No Farm was safe when it came out to battle
For it flattened the Hedges and herded the Cattle.

Many did suffer with huge loss of Stock
And resistance was futile it could break any Lock,
Legends sprang up which is usually the case,
They say that the Bull had a Supernatural Face.

Though no one had seen it there were quite a few Seers
Who said it was White with brilliant Red Ears,
To those in the know it meant only one thing
It came from the Sidhe and was probably its King.

And as for the Cattle they were certainly lost
For the Fairies got their was no matter the cost,
Though some foolish Mortals did go and look
They came back quite quickly their quest was forsook.

They talked of great danger and huge mental pain
And vowed never to cross a Fairy again,
So the Cattle went missing and nothing was done
For the Mortal had crossed Swords but the Fairy had won.

Then the Bull found an Ally in the shape of a Ram
Though knowing these Farmers another Insurance Scam.

69. Love at First Sight

When I first saw her it was plain to see
I had beheld pure Poetry,
I mean Poetry as it's meant to be
With its soothing Zen like melody.

Yes I'll admit she captured my heart
She teased out my defences and took them apart,
She battered my Senses with an uplifting start
I thought of bliss and became a part.

70. Guitar Dan

1. I used to know a Busker whose name was Dan O'Shea
It was considered quite an honour just to hear him Play,
People traveled many Miles just to hear him Sing
Some of his material was considered quite the thing,
The man he was a Maestro whose Talent was a Gift
Yes to hear him Play was a Spiritual Lift.

Chorus

Guitar Dan was a hero in the Town
He'd lift you up whenever you were down,
He could depress you when you were high
The way he could Play left you with a sigh.

2 He took requests and he could play anything
When he worked the Crowd everyone would Sing,
He was a Showman and in the truest sense
And he was rewarded with ample recompense,
Yes quite the Star he was that well known
That other Buskers nearby would just get a groan.

3 Legends grew up which usually is the way
And quite a few People had a lot to say,
A big Rock Star that had fell from grace
Reduced to Busking until he regained his place,
But one day he'll be back on top
And until then Guitar Dan would never stop.

71. Lunch Time Preacher

1. Dinner time at our Place used to be a bore
Yes indeed a Fellow there would leave your Ears sore,
He'd rattle on about anything from his point of view
But the stuff he came out with was never nothing new,
Tired arguments and debates I've heard many times
I used to wait expectantly to Hear the Clock Chimes.

Chorus

I've heard it all before
To me you're just a bore,
What are you hoping for
Maybe a degree in law?

2 He'd opine about anything my sanity he would raid
I guarantee after a few Minutes your interest had decayed,
Yes come to tedium the man would win the Cup
And even after subtle hints he never would shut up,
Often I would have a walk just to get away
I'd rather face the Snow outside then hear what he'd to say.

3 Eventually he left the place and then I found my peace
Dinner Time became a treat once the man did cease,
I never found out where he went not that I did care
He could go anywhere as long as I wasn't there,
I did hear a rumour though I don't know if it's true
He entered into Politics under the colour blue.

72. Movies

1. What's happened to these new Movies, they seem to have lost the Plot
All it is, is Actions Scenes imagination's gone to pot,
Sloppy dialogue rules the roost, there's no clever thinking
Seems to me the Film Industry is very quickly sinking,
Sometimes though they do have Plots but they're very shallow
Yes come to harvesting creativity the Fields were just left Fallow.

Chorus

Oh give me a Film like they used to make
Not the new ones they're just a fake,
I like the ones I saw as a Child
That kept me amused and often beguiled.

2 I remember the Horror Films as a Kid
That I used to watch from behind the Chair where I hid,
Nothing too gory just enough to get going
And ignite the imagination with the fear it was sowing,
The Mind you see needs the imagination to work
Things left unknown means that fear can lurk.

3 And those old Comedies that came from Ealing
That even now I still find appealing,
The clever twists kept me in suspense
As I laughed out loud with vigorous intense,
Yes they were special and came out at low cost
And yet with all our Finances something is lost.

73. Cheers (but not from Beers)

1. When I was younger I liked the taste of Beer
And not only that, it took away my fear,
It gave me the confidence that I never thought I'd know
And relieved the stress that life seemed to throw.

Chorus

Looking for Peace of Mind, think you'll find it through drink
I'm afraid your Logic's pretty flawed and might need a rethink,
It distorts all you perceptions and Self Confidence is dead
The only thing you'll get from drink is a sore Head.

2 As life got harder the more the drink flowed
It seemed to take over and somehow it showed,
My appearance deteriorated and hygiene did sink
Though I did not know this I was still on the drink.

3 It turned out that drink aggravated my plight
It made me aggressive and eager to fight,
My Friends they did shun me thinking I was just trouble
For the Beer became Whiskey and came by the double.

4 Now that I'm older I control myself
I've reasoned that Alcohol is bad for my health,
And though I still use it, it takes second place
For I've seen the dark side, its nastier face.

74. The Song of Sorrow

1. Just beyond our range of smell there lies a Fairy Dell
Where the Little People like to pass their time,
They fool around all Day and when they're not at play
They like to sit around and Sing this rhyme.

Chorus

Should a Mortal Man pass by and he heard this he would die
For this is the Song of Sorrow,
It will addle all his Mind and he will quickly find
He'll never know a Tomorrow.

2 Now should you hear this Song your life will not be long
For it will send you to your demise,
Once it's inside your Head before long you'll be dead
You will fall and you will never rise.

3 I advise you keep away it's a heavy price to pay
To hear that haunting Tune,
Keep within the range of smell and in life you should do well
And leave the Fairies to their boon.

75. Mixed Emotions

It was a cold Monday morning when she left and slammed the door
I sort of felt an emptiness knowing she'd be there no more,
Also though relief as living with her could be a chore
It was a strange sensation that I thought wise to explore.

Our relationship had been stormy that I will admit
The good times they were very good but the bad ones they were shit,
I tried my best to go with the flow but it never worked out
I just went into my shell whenever she would shout.

As time moved on though the good times they got less
I just found myself too weak, I could not face the stress,
Memories of how it used to be were memories no more
they just seemed to disapeate when she slammed that door.

76. Balls of Steel

1. John Malone had no fear and I often wondered why
Why is it that anyone is not afraid to die?
Looking at it rationally I think they must be mad
Especially if life's going well and things aren't going bad,
Things were going well for John, maybe he wasn't sane
Or maybe he had a high thresh hold when it came to pain.

Chorus

The fear of death hampers life
It saps confidence when you get strife,
It stops you from the joy of living
And believe me it is unforgiving.

2 One Day when we were out on a walk
I thought I'd have a little talk,
To ask him why he was made that way
And I was surprised at what he had to say,
He said to me that if he lacked true grit
Something inside him would not forget.

3 I thought about the words that he said
And honestly it made sense in my Head,
They say a Coward dies a Thousand Times
Well with my experience the truth really chimes,
When I show fear afterwards I regret
For something inside me won't let me forget.

77. The Classic Con

1. Bastard bike's f##ked up again, God I need a Smoke
Yet I can't afford one as I'm always broke,
It's costing me an Arm and Leg just to get a Seat
Every time I think it's done I end up in defeat.

Chorus

Never buy an old Bike it's something you'll regret
Seriously I know myself it's not the safest bet,
You might look at it with admiration thinking it a Classic
But believe me when I tell you, you will end up brassic.

2 First the C.D.I burnt out, a victim of old age
A Hundred Quid it cost me and a load of rage,
It was actually the Regulator got that old it died
But instead of burying it the bastard went and fried.

3 Then the Indicators, packed up on one side
Thought it was the Flasher Unit, off target I was wide,
Went through every Wire, quite a huge demand
It never did me any good now I indicate by Hand.

4 I could list you all the failings believe me it is long
Cable snaps and Brake failures, many things went wrong,
It's a bag of nails, off Road more than on
Some might call it character but that's a classic con.

78. Stars in My Eyes

1. I look up at the Sky at Night and it fills me full of awe
I see the countless Stars above and wonder what they're for,
There must be a reason why they're stuck up there
Yet no one seems to want to know perhaps they just don't care,
The only thing they will say is they're just like our Sun
And categorise them into Sets and think the battle's won.

Chorus

Just look at those Stars up in the Sky
You just accept them and don't question why,
What is their purpose in the great scheme?
Why don't you try and pursue that theme.

2 Surely there's more to know about these Balls of Light
And if they're like our Sun that is half the fight,
Planetary Systems I'm talking each one has its own
And on quite a few of them I bet that life has grown,
Blindingly obvious really it's not worth contemplating
No it's their place in the Universe, my curiosity wants sating.

3 Imagine the Universe as a whole, it might do you well
And the Star and Solar System is just a Living Cell,
If you can come to terms with that, you'll be seeing what I'm seeing
The Universe in essence is a Living Being,
Think it far-fetched, ponder again, maybe I speak the truth
You see with contemplation nothing is aloof.

79. Sail Boat

1. I used to have a Sail Boat when I was a Boy
And to watch it float in the Paddling Pool filled me full of joy,
Sometimes I would disturb the waters sort of storms at Sea
Come to childish imaginings guess you'd say it's me,
How I loved that little Boat, it passed the time with pleasure
I also lost my fear of Water; I just saw it as leisure.

Chorus

The Water World is where I set my Heart
I felt restless when we were apart,
How I yearned for the deep Blue Sea
I felt the Land just wasn't me.

2 As I grew older I learned to swim
Though at first it was just round the rim,
As I got bolder I ventured far out
I felt at home there, no shadow of doubt,
I'd swim for Hours I liked it that much
Life without Water was not life as such.

3 When I turned Adult my life was complete
I joined the Navy, well a Merchant Fleet,
I traveled the World with Water my ground
And where ever I float happiness is found,
I now have Sea Legs, Dry Land's not for me
No I've a new Mistress and she is the Sea.

80. Flower's Power

1As I've grown older a new pleasure I've found
That's to sit in the Garden and just look around,
Truly it's a peaceful place, Nature on display
It really is a vibrant way to spend the Day
Some might think it's boring, that's their point of view
But hopefully I'll changed that before the Song it through.

Chorus

Flower's attraction is not just to the Bee
It also has an effect upon you and me,
Their beautiful colours are pleasing to the Eyes
And the Scent they exude fills you with sighs.

2 I feel at peace sitting out there
Away from Man's World that's loathe to care,
At one with Nature, well in my own way
As I sit there and watch its World at play,
The colourful Flowers out on their own
Fighting for attention as to which will be sown.

3 You might think it's dull but there's plenty to see
The coming and goings of the industrious Bee,
Birds and Butterflies my attention they're took
There's plenty to see you just have to look,
Yes get out in the Garden its good for your health
A oneness with Nature, a oneness with Self.

81. What Katy Did Next!

1. Katy, Katy standing there
Your Foxglove Cheeks and Long Black Hair,
Those vibrant Eyes, a sensual Green
Now there's a Picture, a lovely Scene,
Oh how I crave your tenderness
Your elegance in that Long Black Dress,
Your subtle grace and radiant charm
You truly are a natural balm.

2. Katy, Katy in my Arms
I merge into your aromatic charms,
The sensual lift, the joy of Spring
The passion and the warmth you bring,
Oh how I crave your loveliness
The pleasure of your sweet caress,
The Spiritual Lift that you ignite
The wanton desire that you excite.

3. Katy, Katy lying there
In nakedness your skin so fair,
The sexuality that you exude
Complete arousal to see you nude,
Oh how I crave to take your treasure
To merge in writhing sexual pleasure,
To be as one in copulation
To hit the heights of mass elation.

82. Tiler Dan

1. David Yin was a Tiler of the Roofing kind
On the tallest buildings that's where him you'll find,
Even in the Winter Time you'd see him with his Coat
Scrambling up and down just like he was a Goat,
He had no fear of heights of that you could see
Perhaps a little reckless well it seemed to me.

Chorus

Never go up on a Roof at Night it's a dangerous thing
You cannot see what you're doing when darkness is the king,
It hides the many dangers that you may befall
No stay on the ground, wait for Day to call.

2 Dave was of the Old School and though he was Safety Minded
He wasn't like the New School he called Safety Blinded,
Sometimes he might take a risk should the need arise
Though with his mass of experience he was pretty wise,
I worked with him for a Building Firm that always counted the cost
And because of their stupidity I'm afraid his life was lost.

3 The Job that we were on was a Roller Coaster
We were that far behind we had to do a ghoster,
Working through the Night, to that I wasn't aloof
But I was on the ground, poor Dave was on the Roof,
Well to cut a Story short he fell and broke his back
And the Company's concern, one Roofer they did lack.

83. Roaming Ways

1The Romans came to Britain with Civilisation in Mind
But that's their Propaganda I would think you'll find,
The Celts were not Savages, you could tell that by their Art
No if you want the real intent greed does play its part,
Plus it was an escape route for the rebellious Gaul
So Civilising beneficiaries that Logic has to fall.

Chorus

Sometimes History is not quite what it seems
Generally it's moulded by propaganda schemes,
The Victor writes the History, that's a well known fact
So when it comes to truth you can never be exact.

2 No the Celts had links with Rome, primary through Trade
Cornish Tin was popular vast Profits could be made,
Along with many other things quite a Treasure Trove
Definitely an asset they had to have by Jove,
Yes the Romans coveted the Land with their Greedy Eyes
But to appease the Senate they came up with lies.

3 They talked of Human Sacrifice to justify their cause
Said the Celts were Barbarians that needed Roman Laws,
Said they needed the Roman Way to get them back on track
To educate and sophisticate, to give them what they lack,
Yes they used their fancy words but it only led to pain
It happens pretty frequently and no doubt will again.

84. The Song of Today

1. I look around this World today and it fills me full of woe
Greed abounds Pride's all round and Charity seems a Foe,
Humanity's spoke in Intellectual Terms without its understanding
For experience has long been lost they found it too demanding,
They pontificate about others lives and forget about their own
Blaming them for all their ails when really they're home grown.

Chorus

We live in a time when humility's a crime
Where Purpose has been lost to Material Cost,
Where life has no reason except the Holiday Season
Where manners are dead, well except in my Head.

2 Self Righteousness rules the roost, whose holier than thou
They talk of Self Development but they don't know how,
They just see the little Picture but to them that's it
And then Crusade for boredom's sake they haven't learned a bit,
They guide this World into hate for pseudo noble cause
They know nothing of equality nor of Spiritual Laws.

3 Maybe it has always been but I am not so sure
Though I cannot speak for other times as I do not know the score,
I just know that this life today seems to have a Selfish tinge
The talk of Civil Liberty leaves a nasty sting,
I cannot seem to find my Place confusion seems to reign
Maybe I'm the one that's mad and all of them are sane.

85 Love Lost

1. I once knew this Girl who was sweetness itself
The purest of Heart and good nature a wealth,
She was my life Partner but I let her down
Instead of being there for her I was just a Clown.

Chorus

Why do we hurt the ones that we love
What is it inside us that gives us that shove?
Sure I regret it when the damage is done
But when the damage is done it's already won.

2 Her love for me gave me confidence untold
It turned to arrogance and on her I grew cold,
I thought I could do better for I didn't care
So I went off and embarked on a sordid affair.

3 In my Mind's Eye I became some sort of God
But much worse than that I treated her like a Dog,
I picked faults at her with every turn
Till she finally left me, will I never learn?

86. Side Stand Blues

1 Got my first Motorbike after turning Seventeen
Never had one before it wasn't quite my Scene,
Thought I was a rebel the Leader of a Gang
Well until I crashed it, my Street Cred. just went bang.

Chorus

Always keep the Side Stand up when the Bike's in motion
Or else the thought of Banking makes for a foolish notion,
The moment that it catches means you're going to crash
And then you'll slide down the Road, getting Gravel Rash.

2 It was a cool Spring Evening; I was posing down the Town
Greeting all the passersby with an indifferent frown,
Sitting on my Moped looking really mean
Just like that Man on Telly, you know, Jimmy Dean.

3 Well across the Road I saw a Girl, you would not say a Bird
Not quite Marilyn Monroe, more like Thora Hird,
I thought I would impress her, there wasn't much about
You have to have an Audience if you want to be a lout.

4 So I let the Clutch out quickly, Wheelied in the air
Coming down to earth the Bike spun without a care,
Like a Bucking Bronco the earth I quickly found
Just some cuts and bruises and myself decrowned.

87. The King of the Bar Flies

1. I once knew this fellow who had a Job as a Teacher
Though give him a drink and he turned into a Preacher,
He took moral stances through Self Righteousness
On such trivial topics that I couldn't care less,
Yet to him they were Jerusalem and him the Crusader
Ordained by God as his loyal persuader.

Chorus

You think that you're clever that don't make you wise
You think you're articulate though you can't see through the lies,
You're blinded by delusions, perceptions of reality
You think you're superior, that wasn't meant to be.

2 The Fellow did bore me if you want the truth
Though I'd never tell him as I found that uncouth,
So I pretended to be listening by nodding my Head
And going yes occasionally as if I understood what he said,
This seemed to satisfy him so he carried on
As I prayed for Last Orders so he might be gone.

3 After Months of toleration my patience did give
I told him some home truths that might help him live,
I said that his Canons were far from the truth
And come to reality he was aloof,
I told him to get out now here comes the rub
The Customer might be always right but not in my Pub.

88. The Song of Life

1. In the highest Cavern there lived a hideous Maid
And should you ever see her it's wise to be afraid,
She'll Sing this little Song guaranteed to give you strife
For if you cannot answer it the forfeit is your life.

Chorus

Paint me a colour as long as it's not Blue
Set me a Riddle just leave me a Clue,
Ask me a question that won't tax my Brain
Sing me a Song with this the refrain.

2 The Song itself is a mystery that perplexed the ones who tried
No one ever answered it so after trying they all died,
The Maid was in her element, she positively cooed
Knowing that to fail the test meant she would have Food.

3 They say if you succeed though things will turn out well
You will have a Pot of Treasure and break an age old Spell,
The Maid turns into a Princess with beauty unsurpassed
And the Cavern becomes a Palace that's never been outclassed.

4 So now you know the Story would you care to chance your Arm?
Have you the Strength of Spirit that nulls the threat of harm,
You do have an advantage for you know the Song
The others they were ignorant that's where they went wrong.

89. The House on Haunted Hill

1. I was in a Pub called the Hope and Glory
When this old man told me a gory Story,
It concerned a woman called Lady Beth
And how she came to meet her death,
I think he was trying to get in my Head
For after he finished it he said.

Chorus

There's a House on Haunted Hill that has the power to kill
If you stay there for one Night they'll say you'll die of fright,
I'm not saying that it's true but the choice is up to you
If you want to have a go, go ahead and let me know.

2 Now the actual Story goes like this
Her Husband fell to another's Kiss,
So his love for Beth would have to fall
He bricked her up behind a Wall,
And adding on to all her sadness
She died of hunger after falling to madness.

3 So I guess the Story was just a Test
And if it was I'm afraid he came out best,
For after listening to that Tale of Woe
There was no way on Earth I was going to go,
Well you've heard the Story so if you disagree
I'll say to you what he said to me.

90. The Stalker

You don't know me
You think that you do,
You don't know me
But I know you.

I watch you at Night, when you are asleep
I'm that close to you I hear your Heart beat,
The Blanket lifts up as you inhale
But given the chance I'd make it fail.

You don't know me
You think that you do,
You don't know me
But I know you.

I see you sometimes when you're on your own
I'm watching, waiting whilst plans are being sown,
To you I am nothing, not worth a say
But just heed these words for that you will pay.

You don't know me
You think that you do,
You don't know me
But I know you.

I am the Predator and you are the Prey
Before me you are helpless, a life cast away,
You have no defence, you have no Voice
You'll meet your end at the time of my choice.

You don't know me
You think that you do,
You don't know me
But I know you.

You pull me about like I'm a Doormat
When you're just a Baby and I am a Cat,
I'll sit on your Face and your breath I will smother
Then leave you in death to be found by your Mother.

91. Philosophical Questions

1. Which came first the Chicken of the Egg?

There's a question that will fill you full of dread,
Philosophers have pondered it but no answer they can find
It really is a quandary guaranteed to blow your Mind,
But set as a question does it have a Philosophical Face
For it seems to me it's more to do with time and space.

Chorus

Philosophical Question, what do you want to know
Make sure it's the right one; it's the only way to grow,
Don't waste your time on trivia your Mind hasn't got the space
No stick to Spiritual Wisdom, or should I call it Grace.

2 So Philosophy then, what's it all about

Is it time and space for of that I have a doubt?
It means Love of Wisdom if that will aid my case
That means with our next step we discern wisdom's face,
Now the wisdom that I am talking about I would call it Light
Its Knowledge of Self and Purpose if that will help you win this fight.

3 This Light I'm talking of transcend time and space

It's actually Spiritual Purpose if you want to know its face,
Chicken and egg is a shallow thing just a waste of time
And to call it Philosophical has got to be a crime,
So which of them came first then though it's not really a booster?
You'll have to look above it and there you'll find a Rooster

92. The Power Game

1 When it comes to living some have little choice
Born devoid of power, it's like they have no Voice,
They are there for others with no life of their own
And though they try and hide it resentment's quickly grown,
When it comes to Society I'm afraid they have no stake
They are there for giving whilst others are there to take.

Chorus

Power is a strange thing; it's really just a game
Though People take it serious, much to their great shame,
It's all to do with control, that's what I have found
It's just based on Greed or Logic that's unsound.

2 Others like to shout and sometimes pretty loud
They think they have the power but it's just a Shroud,
Sure they might dominate others of their kind
But it's just strength of will through the power of the Mind,
It's not real power; it's just the shallow type
They listen to their 'betters' and follow all the hype.

3 The ones that have the power don't put it on display
No they're not that foolish, they hide themselves away,
They just cream the top and live the life of Reilly
You don't know who they are, they rate their Privacy highly,
It's the Power behind the power, that's what they're about
A very covert power, where there's no need to shout.

93. The Old Banger

1. I bought a car at a bargain price though I think I dropped a clanger
For when I saw it in the Daylight it looked like an old Banger,
The Body Work was a real mess, Paint Chips everywhere
Sure it was the Car of my Dreams, a real Nightmare,
Rotting Arches round the Wheels, this wasn't meant to be
One thing that I know for sure it will never M.O.T.

Chorus

Never buy a Car at Night it is a bad mistake
Seriously go in the Day for your Financial sake,
You think you've got a good buy until the following Day
When you see it in the Daylight, a heavy price to pay

2 The Car he said was a good runner, just one previous Owner
Who was an old Spinster Woman, really quite a loner,
Rarely did she take it out so mileage it did lack
Though looking at it now I think the Clock was turned back,
I took it out for a ride though it was a job to start
And the way the Engine vibrated, nearly shook the Car apart.

3 I took it back the next Day and Complaints I had a List
There must have been Two Pages without the stuff I missed,
I wanted my Money back, I thought it only fair
I tried to be quite reasonable but the man just didn't care,
He pointed to the Receipt I had and was rather mean
For I read the Small Print, it said 'Sold as Seen.'

94. Pictures of You

1. First let me thank you for just being my Friend
And Lover too, you are a God send,
I was truly blessed when you came my way
Just thinking about you heightens my Day,
You fill me with joy when I look in your Eyes
A Kiss from your Lips, a Heart full of sighs.

Chorus

When I think of Love I picture you
When I think with lust you are there too,
For your tenderness I'll beg and borrow
When you're not with me I just have sorrow.

2 You lit up my life when you entered my Heart
I truly pray that we never part,
For without you my life doesn't exist
Now that I've met you I will know what I've missed,
But I won't think with sorrow not now you're here
Why think of misery when I hold you so dear?

3 Finally I'll say I'm so glad you're you
You are my life's Partner to help me get through,
You are my equal in every way
My Love for you is the Price that I pay,
But that's not a Price more a par win
For being with you is such a bargain.

95. History Ain't What it Used to Be

1. History tells the Story about our Empire Days
When we Civilised the World, well unto our ways,
How we conquered the Wild Savages with our Christian zeal
And brought them unto Jesus with his Mass appeal,
Yes we were true Gods the kings of any scrimmage
Who went unto the World and molded it in our image.

Chorus

History is subjective dependent on you view
You might have many versions which of them is true,
Here's a little thing that might help you find the glory
Remember that the Victors are the ones that write the Story.

2 So these Wild Savages, what do you think they thought
Could it be their History is the same that we're taught,
How we took away their ignorance and gave a better life
And gave them Civilisation after a little strife,
Somehow I don't think so, they'll tell a different Story
One of Rape and Pillage and Massacres so gory.

3 No we were not Gods, their lives were not enhanced
It's just that we're more devious with Weapons more advanced,
As for helping them, that was the biggest jest
Our only real concern was feathering our nest,
We might tell it differently to justify our greed
But that's our devious nature, we are a nasty breed.

96. The Flower Seller

1. She sells Flowers beside the Cemetery Wall
Hoping to attract custom from those that choose to call,
Widows, Widowers, those that suffered loss
Some of them will stop and chat before visiting the Cross,
She's stood there now for many Years as her Mother did before
She's as much a fixture as the Oak Church Door.

Chorus

Daffodils and Tulips, Roses by the score
Won't you buy my Flowers, their quality's not poor,
Show them you remember, show them that you care
Come and buy my Flowers you'll not find a Tare.

2 Come Rain or shine she'll never leave the Place
She stands there like a Statue with an aging Face,
Showing off her Wares in the heat and cold
All set out in Poses, a joy to behold,
Pretty as a Picture from a time gone by
Just to watch the Scene brings a Heart felt sigh

3 Nothings known about her, she talks little of her life
She could be a Spinster or somebody's Wife,
Yet everybody knows her she's been there for that long
Comforting the grieving with her selling Song,
Easing all the pain relatively speaking
Giving solace out to all that go there seeking.

97. Confusion

1 What is it with me am I really that dense
I look around this World and it doesn't make sense,
I thought I was clever with logic that's strong
Yet come to reality I guess I was wrong,
We are supposed to be equal that is God's Law
So why do we have both Rich and Poor.

Chorus

We live in a World where confusion's the king
Nothings in balance that is the thing,
We talk of equality and think it exists
I'm afraid that's the balance that we have missed.

2 So how did it come to be this way?
I'm sure at the start we had equal say,
What brought about this change of direction?
It wasn't some sort of Natural Selection,
I know for a fact that it's not Nature's plan
This came about through the actions of Man.

3 Yet according to History it's always been
We've never had balance, life's always been mean,
Right from the start we oppressed our own kind
Either through violence or through the Mind,
Is that really true I cannot be sure
Maybe perhaps it's because I am Poor.

98. The Suicide Note (A flat minor)

1. When hope does die where am I?

Despair,
When life's unfair I flare,
When the World don't Sing
I'm the thing,
I'm the one whose there.

2. When faith's expired where am I?

Despair,
When life's untrue I'm blue,
When the World don't dance
I advance,
I'm the one that's you.

3. When fortitude's lost where am I?

Despair,
When life's unkind I mind,
When the world don't care
I am there,
I'm the one unkind.

4. When patience's done where am I?

Despair,
When Angers spun, I'm done,
When the World won't act
I'm the fact,
I'm the one whose won.

99. The Song of Life 2

1. She sits there alone in her Mind
Searching for answers that she cannot find,
Looking for reason to enhance her Day
Hoping her life will go the right way,
Going within to find out what's wrong
Looking for Lyrics to finish this Song.

Chorus

Sometimes life's not easy but if it will help you get along
It's just a State of Mind that helps you to get strong,
They say that it's an open Book, now to me that's wrong
No life is not that complicated, more likely it's a Song.

2 What is it that she's looking for?
She has the richness of life yet still she wants more,
Friends by the dozen though she's still unfulfilled
Alone in her emptiness as if it's self willed,
Enjoyment a plenty but still there's a void
She just gets frustrated, she just gets annoyed.

3 So what is this life then if not just a Song?
You sing it yourself as you go along,
The Lyrics are there you're just the Tune
Remember that well and life is a boon,
You see in this life you are what you know
And as it's been written you just go with the flow.

100. Stereotypes

1. People think I'm simple because I don't speak right
They think I am aggressive and eager for a fight,
They judge me as a stereotype yet to them it's true
It's only their small mindedness so what am I to do?
I suppose I could enlighten them tell them where I'm at
But is it worth the hassle for some arrogant Prat?

Chorus

If rationalising with stereotypes is your little game
Lack of imagination is what I have to blame,
I suppose I could elaborate but it's beyond your understanding
You can't see past the Shell, you find it too demanding.

2 So why do you think they generalise what's all that about
Do they think it's being clever for with that I have a doubt?
All of these stereotypes do not come from Fact
They're just small minded prejudice if you want to be exact,
Yet People will use them to justify their case
So basically prejudice has become their base.

3 Some People stereotype to a positive effect
They talk of good attributes but there's still a defect,
A stereotype is a stereotype no matter how you look
You might have caught a different Fish but with the same Hook,
No it's just small mindedness at the end of the Day
So please don't ever use them should you come my way.

101. The Final Song

1. So we finally got here, it's the very last Song
I would like to use this opportunity to perhaps correct a wrong,
It concerns Mary Magdalene, a Victim of bad Press
A Character besmirched, a point I'll now redress,
It all came from Pope Gregory; he turned her into a Whore
Saying she was the woman who on Christ's feet did pour.

Chorus

Mary cast out Seven Demons that meant she was pure
It's the Seven Deadly Sins, do you want to know some more,
It meant she was Enlightened, I suppose you could say wise
And this provoked such jealousy and a load of lies.

2 It was actually 2 Stories that had now been merged
And the repentant Sinner she had just been purged,
Mary got the credit of washing Our Lord's feet
But if you think its credit I'm afraid that's just deceit,
For to openly wash some ones Feet was a Prostitutes thing
So it seems that Mary had fell victim to a sting.

3 Mary was a Gnostic and one in some demand
When it came to power she was Second in Command,
She had the understanding, much more than the rest
Yes come to true Enlightenment she was Second best,
The Church was Patriarchal though so Mary had no Face
So they just ignored her, disappeared though left a trace.