Mp3 Greg Lycar - Godforsaken



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Unusual Techno-Rock with a sharp edge and a moral and spiritual heart 13 MP3 Songs ELECTRONIC: Pop Crossover, ROCK: Modern Rock Details: My Songs can also be purchased individually at Apple iTunes, and are also available (or will soon be available) at the following other services: Puretracks, MP3tunes, PlayIndies, Emusic, Etherstream, MSN Music, Music Match, MusicNow, MusicNet, LoudEye, NetMusic, BuyMusic, Bitmunk, PassAlong, Ruckus, and Chondo. The Demo Lyrics Beast Waiting---just a shell Break me from this cell Show me, when you shine Invading your own space, your time Look at all the weasels putting pennies in their pockets touting flesh and pride Man, we just pretend. Ignoring the wind up and over our heads and instead of bend--- venerate the chemicals inside Flowers, choked by weeds Killed off, a natural creed Crooked broken course Sin within without remorse Lie My oh my how you smile when you lie you're right at home there don't ask me to swallow don't ask me not to care you try and try to break that soul that's innocent and bare you crazy little clown how do you dare? Lazy, you turn and walk away cause it's so easy your lack of attention don't surprise me inversion of sin and truth to ash when the old ones are as rash and as brash as the youth don't ask me to follow don't ask me not to fear Government zoo where children rule and denial's everywhere then they sanctified their lies ---that's more than I can bare Yeah, yeah, you'll never come clean embedded like a stain ingrained in the scene you've lost your laws, returned to the dirt You put The Book back on the shelf in the Gospel of the Self you practice pride and hide behind the lie of having learned Medium It's become so difficult to breath poison vapors are floating all around I inhale the lies deep inside and my morals are drowned where my darkness is found free and suffocated, charged and frustrated It's getting pretty thin gonna break pretty soon in the shallow kingdom of material bread it's become so difficult to hear wise voices through the pretty noises dancing in the air I absorb the lies money buys and my thoughts are drowned where my

weakness is found my heart burns and my head learns and my soul yearns in confusion the world flaunts and the world wants and the world is spun from this illusion busted broken baked and wasted misled cultural climate conditioned opinion it's all a brainwash it's become so difficult to know a lot of shallow thinking giving good show I swallow the lies in supply they hypnotize my mind with their sugary glow

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