

Absynthe Minded, My Heroics, part one

Enough said, the make-shift
Is a comfortable chair
Sit back and i'll tell you
You're living in fear
And I don't know
Why you talk so rough
Why should I be
Not sure of myself
My intentions
They are crystal clear
I wanna pay my duty
To your daddy dear
Hold on to your decency
I'll make you whole
And you'll be free

Isn't it always so?
The story is unfold, at least
You got a different role
And now you gotta quit
The scene

I favour your flavour
I'm confronting you
You stroke a bad patch
With the man who has you
And baby won't you
Consider me
I'll make you whole
And you'll be free
And we're driving around
On a Saturday night
The feelings I have
Everything's in sight
And baby won't you
Consider me
I'll make you whole
And you'll be free

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You got a different role
And now you gotta quit
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