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**ALBUM TRACKS:**

**1. Classless Act (feat. Vince Neil of Motley Crue)**

Classless?

Are you calling me classless?!

Well it’s about time!

Half of the masses couldn’t find five fingers to fasten themselves to their minds

The famed fascist made a plan that will backlash

Incentive bait to make bombs fly

So sit back, relax, and witness the class of the classless act awry

These walls here just don’t build themselves

Don’t matter anyway, we’ll bring them straight to hell

Welcome to the show

Find yourself a classless role

Free your feet

Heathen swing

Boogie over bullpup brass

Find yourself a classless act, oh

I see you looking on the floor for tomorrow

Let me tell you just what you will find

A paper blade to cut the corners that you borrowed

And a hole for you to slip inside

These graves here just don’t dig themselves

Well, maybe we gave you just a little bit

Of motherfuckin’ help

Welcome to the show

(Family fundamentally insane facts)

Find yourself a classless role

(oin i-i-in on the Classless Act)

Free your feet

Heathen swing

Boogie ‘round the X-ring track

Find yourself a classless act

Welcome to the show

Find yourself a classless role

Free your feet

Heathen swing

Boogie with a match n' gas

Find yourself a classless act

**2. This Is For You (feat. Justin Hawkins)**

Hey

I don’t know why you tried to break me

I guess I should’ve known right from the start

No matter what you say, you’ll never shake me

I gave you everything, not just my heart

I gave you

All my blood my sweat, my tears, my deepest darkest fears

This is for you

All I do

This is for you

But all those needs never

Seem to meet on one-way streets

I waste my time just trying to please you

All my blood, my sweat, my tears, my deepest darkest fears

This is for you

Nothing seems to do

I’ve been a fool for you right from the start

I’d even give you this song if it would please you

And if it ain’t enough here’s my bleeding heart

Cause I gave you

All my love, my hate, my sex, my checks

So cavalier

This is for you

All I do

This is for you

But all those needs never

Seem to meet on one-way streets

I waste my time just trying to please you

All my blood, my sweat, my tears, my deepest darkest fears

This is for you

Nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah

Oh

This is for you

All I do

This is for you

But all those needs never

Seem to meet on one-way streets

I waste my time just trying to please you

Please you, please oh please

Waste my day just trying to please you

All my blood, my sweat, my tears, my deepest darkest fears

All my love, my hate, my sex, my checks

So cavalier

This is for you

**3. Time To Bleed**

Tell your momma baby

Tell your friends

We're coming up so fast we're gonna get the bends

And even though the earth's on fire

Waiting for the next Messiah

We still got a job to do

Turn on, tune in, and break the news

Time to bleed

When the world is so broken that it will not mend

Ain't got time to bleed

If it's the end of the beginning or beginning of the end

It's alright

It’s alright

Oh oh

Oh oh

Oh oh

Woke ain't a word, I think you mean awakened

If you call that an action I suggest you're mistaken

I know you think you're oh so deep

I'll let you get-a back to sleep

We still got a job to do

Turn off, check out, you've heard the news

Time to bleed

When the world is so broken that it will not mend

Ain't got time to bleed

If it's the end of the beginning or beginning of the end

It's alright

On the tip of time’s arrow

Wondering where the life we knew went

The journey into chaos ain't descent

Time to bleed

When the world is so broken that it will not mend

Ain't got time to bleed

If it's the end of the beginning or beginning of the end

Time to bleed

When the world is so broken that it will not mend

Ain't got time to bleed

If it's the end of the beginning or beginning of the end

It’s alright

It's alright

Oh

**4. On My Phone**

Ahh it’s true

What’s been said about modern romance

Love me and I’ll love you back too

I’d know you’re lying if you don’t hit send back fast

I know where you are

Near or far

All the time

I see nothing but red

Every time you leave me on read

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see a picture on my phone

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see a picture on my phone, oh

I haven’t seen you in so long

Spending the last year with each other

I haven’t seen you in so long

Spending the last year with each other

Oh my

My retina’s scraped and tired

My retina is scraped

And I haven’t seen you in so long

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see a picture on my phone

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see a picture on my phone, oh

Oh

So tired from all I’ve been shown

So tired from all I’ve been shown

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see pictures on my phone

Oh, you’d like to know

If I would like to see pictures on my phone

Oh, oh, oh

**5. All That We Are**

Lockdown in the city

Heroes in disguise

You could pray to god

That won’t keep you alive

The streets don’t have no pity

For the riot in your mind

Maybe there’s a god that could see for the blind

Ooo

I hope that there’s still time

All that we are

Is it enough to keep us alive?

All that we are

Is it enough for us to survive?

Temperature erratic

Unrest is on the rise

Everything is wrong

To your left and your right

Keep your panic manic

And if they get too wise

Maybe there’s a fraud that can keep you alive

Ooo

I hope that there’s still time

All that we are

Is it enough to keep us alive?

All that we are

Is it enough?

All that we are

Is it enough for us to survive?

But somewhere in my mind

I hope that there’s still time

I hope that there’s still time

All that we are

Is it enough to keep us alive?

All that we are

Is it enough?

All that we are

Is it enough to keep us alive?

All that we are

Is it enough for us to survive?

**6. Made In Hell**

Damaged goods that were made in hell

You know that you got that haught, rotting something about

You laid your tripwire and ‘course he fell

With all your tricks, heavenly filters that ain't just in your pics

Oh

You think you’re fooling everyone and their gods

But I know

Fuuuuuuh

You’re eating him alive

Fuuuuuuh

You’re burning him alive

You left town

Went back home to hell

But for some forsaken reason you’re back to use

Bewitching prowess to cast a spell

Earn a living

Human spirit, eager-ego to get it

Oh

You think you're fooling everyone with your feigned halo

But I know what you’re capable of

You won’t rest ‘till you imprison his soul

Fuuuuuuh

You’re eating him alive

(Do that, be that, do that)

Fuuuuuuh

You’re burning him alive

(Do that, be that, do that, do that, be that)

Packaged in Pasadena

But made in hell

Manufactured by passive aggressive demons

Fuuuuuuh

You’re eating him alive

(Do that, be that, do that)

Fuuuuuuh

You’re burning him alive

(Do that, be that, do that, do that, be that)

Packaged in Pasadena

But made in hell

Manufactured by passive aggressive demons

Fuuuuuuh

You’re burning him alive, alive, alive

**7. Storm Before The Calm**

Young like me, bury me in the street

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Crawl into the void

Lay down and taste the noise

Twisted like a snake

My hands against the flame

And all this weight

Pushing down and calling out

I can’t wait

Feel the storm before the calm

Young like me, bury me in the streets

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

Running low on faith

I’m all gas, no brakes

Finally awake

Break the light, the maze

Oh, these fallen stars

Pushing down, burning out

I can’t stay

Young like me, bury me in the streets

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Young like me, bury me in the street

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

I break down into the sea

New breath in the mountain

Every sin you’ve found in psalm

Fear the storm before the calm

Young like me, bury me in the streets

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Young like me, bury me in the streets

I’m the thunder before the lightning

Yeah, the kingdom’s about to come

I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

Ooh

Ooh, I’m the storm before the calm

**8. Haunting Love**

You could be born with nothing

Or have it all for free

It don’t ever rest

It will never let you be

No matter how you live

No matter where you stay

There’s no escape

Cause it always finds a way

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

And here it comes again

Oh, oh

You gotta believe when I say

That I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Love is haunting me, oh

I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Your love is haunting me, oh

I can’t sleep in the night

I keep dreaming awake

I live a nightmare

Where it all just fades away

And that nightmare is you

And all the things you do

The more I think

The more I wanna break through

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Well here it comes again

Oh, oh

You better believe when I say

That I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Love is haunting me, oh

I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Your love is haunting me, oh

When I was a little boy

I thought that my life was gonna be

All the things that I wanted to be

Now that I’m not a boy no more

I see how every little thing depends on me

Going a bit to the left

Tryin’ make it right

Going a bit to the right

Tryin’ to see where I left

Ooh, you better believe when I say

That I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Love is haunting me, oh

I try, try

And I wish you can see it

Your love is haunting me, oh

I try, I try, try

I try

And I wish you can see it

Your love is haunting me, oh

**9. Walking Contradiction**

I live a life with you

That’s not the way you want it to be

I promised you the world

A kinder love and everything

But with every complication

You are running away

My mind keeps on evolving but nothing will change

If I told you how I felt

You’d probably think I’m playing a game

The cards have all been dealt

So win or lose, it’s all the same

But with every complication

You are running away

My mind keeps on evolving but nothing will change

With everything that I’ve ever said

I’m a walking contradiction

You’re right to say this love don’t have conviction

With all the things I never did

I’m a walking contradiction

You’re right to say this love don’t have conviction

I live a life with you

That’s not the way you want it to be

I promised you the world

A kinder love and everything

With every complication

You are running away

My mind keeps on evolving but nothing will change

With everything that I’ve ever said

I’m a walking contradiction

You’re right to say this love don’t have conviction

With all the things I never did

I’m a walking contradiction

A toast to the real even though it’s fake

You’re in my dreams as I lie awake

I’m a saint, I’m a sinner

All my lies are true

I’m a walking contradiction just like you

With everything I ever said

I’m a walking contradiction

Again and again

I’m a walking contradiction

And you’re right to say this love don’t have conviction

With all the things I never did

I’m a walking contradiction

And you’re right to say this love don’t have conviction

No conviction

**10. Give It To Me**

Even if I was a millionaire

And walked around as if I didn’t care

There ain’t no gold enough to kill my greed

Just missing one thing that I need

Oh please, mama

Give it to me

Give it to me

What I’ve been looking for

Ya got what I need

Your love is the drug

I’m down on my knees

Cause I know what I want

So now you got to give it to me

And even if I got no shoes on my feet

Nothing to smoke, and not a thing to drink

I’d even walk on broken glass, it’s true

There ain’t a hit that gets me higher than you

So please, mama

Give it to me

Give it to me

What I’ve been looking for

Ya got what I need

Your love is the drug

I’m down on my knees

Cause I know what I want

So now you got to give it to me

Hit me

Hit me

Ooh

She’s going down, down, down

Ooh

I’m going down, down, down

Well girl, you know you got this

One thing I need

Give it to me

Give it to me

What I’ve been looking for

You got what I need

Your love is the drug

I’m down on my knees

Cause I know what I want and

You got what I need

Give it to me

Give it to me

What I’ve been looking for

You got what I need

Your love is the drug

I’m down on my knees

I know what I want

So now you’ve got to give it to me

**11. Circles**

Took a train out of state just to turn around

I think just some things don’t feel right

Trying to find myself a job for food and light

I can’t seem to get up in the daylight

My mind, divine, divided

Jumping to the end before I even started

Trust me, that way ain’t nearly right

I keep walking in a circle in the middle of the night

I’m counting minutes in the next week

Needing it be a different year for me

It doesn’t, no it doesn’t get much easier

(All in due time)

To break away from it

Living life stuck in 2-D

Drawing lines just to cross them off of me

All in due time I’ll become material

All in due time

I can’t find my friends at the theme park

The roller coasters seem to know just when to stop and start

But not me, that’s a bell that keeps ringing out

I think I learned just how to forget now

I keep running in a circle after midnight

My dog knows that something don’t smell right

And most really believe you need to shut your mouth

Well, shave your head and get naked

Yeah, to delouse

Uh so happens

Mmmm, it makes you happy

Then so what?

Make it happen if it makes you happy

I’m counting minutes in the next week

Needing it be a different year for me

It doesn’t, no it doesn’t get much easier

(All in due time)

To break away from it

Living life stuck in 2-D

Drawing lines just to cross them off of me

All in due time I’ll become material

All in due time

What you do, it’s circles right?

The way you turn, you hang a right right right

Until you’re ending right

Right where you started from

What you do, it’s circles right?

The way you turn, you hang a right right right

Until you’re ending right

Right where you started from

I’m counting minutes in the next week

Needing it be a different year for me

It doesn’t, no it doesn’t get much easier

(All in due time)

To break away from it

Living life stuck in 2-D

Draw lines just to cross them off of me

All in due time I’ll become material

All in due time

Uh so happens

Mmmm, it makes you happy

Well so what?

Make it happen if it makes you happy, yeah

Put down the map and

Make your way to happiness

Uh so happens

Ooh, it makes you happy

Well so what?

Make it happen if it makes you happy, yeah

Put down the map and

Make your way to happiness

I said put down the map

And make your way to happiness

So happens

Ooh, it makes you happy

Well so what?

Make it happen if it makes you happy, yeah

Put down the map

And make your way to happiness

**12. Thoughts From A Dying Man**

What am I to end up with

Now that I am all alone

Just an old TV and a pack of cigarettes

A broken radio and a picture

To remind me of the way I look

And who’s gonna be there for me

When there’s no legacy to leave

No one will ever have my ashes

No friends, no kids, not even the past

Will cry for me when I am all gone

Isn’t life just a painful way

To prepare us to live after death

These are the things I’d like to think of

With my last breath

Remember when we were so high

We can see each other in the dark

I still care for those days

I wish you could be here right now

So I can say to you goodbye

After all, you were the love of my life

But it’s all over now

I’m fading away

I’m gonna see you somehow

From beyond the grave

I’m gonna see you somehow

From the other side

What am I to end up with

Now that I am all alone

Just an old TV and a pack of cigarettes

A broken radio and a picture

To remind me of the way I look

Isn’t life just a painful way

To prepare us to live after death

These are the things I’d like to think of

With my last breath

With my last breath

Oh, my last breath