



1. Mother Nature's accident

When I first met you, you were telling me about your plans
'Bout leaving your country, leaving family and friends
But you were just bluffing, they didn't need you there
You had no education and they didn't like your hair

Chorus:

So if you think you are my friend
You're mother Nature's accident

Always talkin' 'bout yourself, not listening to another
You don't hardly know the difference from a whore and your lover
Never trusting anyone, always arguing about things
Wasting all your money on gambling and drinks
Making fun of all your partners, being rude to those you meet, uh!
You just don't want to realize that it's them you need

Repeat chorus

No it is no fun living with you
Counting down the days is the best thing to do for you
To me you are pathetic and I know I'm talking too
On behalf of those who have to deal with you
Perhaps your mum loves ya, but she's probably the only one
Who can't drop ya, like everybody else has already done

Sometimes I wonder if there's a god what has he done
To make the people what they are, so stupid, rude and dumb
Do parents ever think it over when they're having their fun?
Some people don't deserve to be any mother's son
Some people don't deserve to be any mother's son
Some people don't deserve to be any mother's son

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

2. Messing in the ground

Feel how the earth is moving underneath your feet
No chance to sleep or stand up straight
Where does this come from? What is the cause?
No thrust fault at this place

Constant fear
Somewhere near

Chorus:

Wooohooo - Dig a hole
Wooohooo - Gaining coal
Wooohooo - Messing in the ground

Cracks in your house appearing, a vase fell on the floor
Is this what you are paying for?
You didn't want this! You didn't know
You think it's time to go

Never know
Where to go

Repeat chorus

It's all so beneficial for country's treasury
Can't do without this endless source
What does it lead to? How will it end?
How to resist this force?

Never know
Where to go

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

3. No mercy

The day that you abandoned me my whole world fell apart
But as time goes by I came to see that you were cold at heart

I thought I gave you everything
At least all I could supply
I thought I was a bit more than
A stranger passing by

Words I cannot speak
Sounds I cannot hear
Views I cannot see (No mercy)

Hopes I cannot hope
Dreams I cannot dream
Senses I can't feel (No mercy)

Thoughts I cannot think
Tears I cannot cry
Steps I cannot take (No mercy)

When I come to find
What you left behind
One thing on my mind: No mercy!

As your image fades I realize I did not clearly see
I thought I could rely on you but you took advantage of me

Words I cannot speak
Sounds I cannot hear
Views I cannot see (No mercy)
Gifts I cannot bring
Songs I cannot sing
Thoughts I cannot cling to (No mercy)

My hands were tied, could not escape from you
The dope was gone, just like you asked me to
We came so close, yet so far away
You think it's over, but I'll make you pay

Now it's time for sweet revenge
No more common sense
I will make you think things over

I don't want to stop
Stop this painful job
As I see you slowly suffer

When you're begging me for mercy
There is no way I could foresee
Nothing changed in how you see me

Words I did not speak
Sounds I did not hear
Views I did not see (No mercy)

Hopes I did not hope
Dreams I did not dream
Sense I did not feel (No mercy)

Thoughts I did not think
Tears I did not cry
Steps I did not take...

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

4. No facts

I wanna be alone tonight at home alone
To watch TV (Or take a movie)

No one on my back, tonight I'll just relax
And I will find (he will find yes he will find) the things I'm after

So take me to this world of fantasy (world of fantasy)
Forget the tough reality, turn back into simplicity

Chorus:

Feel good, feel free
Enjoy life, like it's meant to be
Make money, make time
Waste money and you'll feel just fine

If you don't mind me sayin' I think the world is praying
For a little less serious matters

Like people on TV, like people on the screen
Don't give me facts, just entertainment

So take me to this world of movie screens
Forget responsibilities, let go of your own fantasies

Repeat chorus

So take me to this world of movie screens
Forget responsibilities, let go of your own fantasies

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

5. Practice what you preach

Read the sign, shining
Defy your fears, crying
Walk the line, even when it's swaying
Back up to what you're saying

Bein' the first in line
Shivers up my spine

Chorus:
Be clever, forever, keep learning while you teach
Complaining, forsaking, can pull you under
Let me make, your mind up, and practice what you preach
Suspicion, religion, it makes you wonder

Hit the stage, playing
Come of age, greying
Innocence, evil
In the end, you will

Second time around
In search for solid ground

Repeat chorus

Little time, hurry
So many things to worry
Decisions now seem reckless
Expression is relentless

Three sides to a dime
Intelligence is no crime

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

6. Bad luck

Pounding in my brain, it's driving me insane
I can't take it
All I feel is doubt, makes me wanna shout
I can't fake it
All I do is wrong, where do I belong, am I weak or strong
Cannot make it

Time and time I try again
Can I keep up with demands
And if I don't understand they'll say:
"When you just don't fit: It's bad luck!"

In the magazines, on the billboard screens
Plastic passion
We all look the same, don't you feel ashamed
There's no fashion
Naked on a bike girls all look alike
Love's obsession
What's on my TV, ads are telling me how I must be free
Ain't that's suppression?

When they're standing at my gate
They are trying to dictate
Who to love or who to hate
And when I just don't fit: It's bad luck!

What's the meaning of this feeling that I can't go on pretending
I'm not living for myself, I'm not doing what I like
Ain't got no car, ain't got no tux, ain't got no job to make some bucks
It feels I don't exist when they say that I don't fit in with
Accountants and doctors, officers and brokers
I'm trying to adapt myself to anyone who wants it
Well, stuff it! Sorry, I can't cope up with you
Ain't got time for house and family, fortune and enemies
Politics and pizza, leisure at Ibiza
The American dream? No thanks, I don't like popcorn!

While they're trying to write my file
By the way they look and smile
There's one way to think in style
When they just don't fit: it's bad luck!

(Written by Rick P. Wolff and Haigreen)
(Performed by Haigreen)

7. Daily routine

It's Friday again, the week is done
Now driving home, satnav on
Pass by those familiar places
Looking at the same old faces

The regular road I will take
Radio should keep me awake
Next to me here at these traffic lights
That girl seems the same as last night

Time and again, for years and years now
I'd like to escape, but don't know how
Chorus:
Routine, my daily routine
Routine, you know what I mean
Routine, my daily routine
Coming back to where I have been

It is such a grind sensation
Habits from a generation
While most of the time I'm longing
For things that may never be coming

Time and again, for all these years now
I'd like to escape, but don't know how

Repeat chorus

Is it time for variation?
Or book this year's third vacation?
I could try a new beginning
Unsure what that could be bringing

Time and again, for years and years now
Don't dare to escape, leave it for now

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

8. Invincible

Nobody can hurt me, I always get what I want
Nobody can kill me, nobody can do me harm
Nobody can hit me, I always can change my place
Nobody can touch me, only I can see my traces

Chorus:
Yeah! When I see you standing there I know
There's nothing that can compare... me
So I don't really care (You know I don't care)

Don't look at my window, don't look into where I hide
You will see someone who don't know what is wrong or what is right
Look into my eyes, you'll get in a mess you'll see
Just keep your distance or you'll see what is left of me

Repeat chorus

I need no lifeguards, I need no shotgun
You won't see me crawl until all evil's done
It don't even strike me when you say you hate my stuff
You never seemed to like me, you always had to call my bluff

Repeat chorus

In the town, in the streets I'm invincible
Everywhere you will fear me: invincible
You can see, you can feel I'm invincible

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

9. Miss Argue

I put you on a pedestal to develop your puppy confidence
In your fucked up mind I looked up to you
In fact you'd grow your arrogance
You think a guy showing respect and admiration
Is the same as wanting to fuck her
You did not want me to show affection
Where all your fucking Facebook friends were
Remember I never laid a finger on you
Your fucked up mind was playing tricks with you
You asked your yes-man for confirmation
The easiest way to avoid the truth
You kept on posing me your questions
Your fucked up mind somehow needed me
You contaged me with your brainfarts but I'm not a fucking lavatory

Chorus:
Fuck you, fuck you miss Argue
Fuck you, and your lack of emo
Fuck you, you selfish bitch
Fuck you, and your massive ego

You said we should have merch to show, I gathered money to comply
I asked for your commitment, you came up with yet another lie
You told me I wasn't good enough. Well, I'm better than you deserve
No sorry or thank you ever comes from you
That's not part of your oeuvre
You said we didn't have anything to offer, you said my efforts sucked
You said my singing voice was worthless
And that's all it's all because you're fucked
You said I was repulsive, you say you want perfection
But your so called honesty turns out sheer humiliation

Repeat chorus

Even the nicest people have their limits, your fucked op mind has
trespassed mine
By pushing boundaries you discovered what it means to cross the line
The sadness is over, the anger remains, you are so fucking great
For the first time in my life I know what it means to HATE

You don't know how to deal with people
You communicate so fucking bad
You call yourself a teacher? That requires skills you never had
EmpathyPatience, Care, Affection; none of these you care to bother
Anything you're being advised goes in one ear
And out through the other
More appropriate to describe: Pig-headed, narrow-minded, selfish
Your narcissistic behaviour resembles an inaccessible shellfish
Instead you suffer self-rightiousness, you think you got it all
But let me tell you something dear: all alone you're mighty small!

Repeat chorus

(Written and performed by Haigreen)

10. Voyager

Written by Ronnie Montrose & Davey Pattison.
A cover from the amazing Gamma album Gamma 2 (1980)

the Third was recorded, mixed and produced by Haigreen
the Third was mastered by Peter van 't Riet @ finetune.nl