

“Daddy”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Walk a little slower daddy, I'm following you
Sometimes your steps, they're too fast
They're hard to see
So walk a little slower daddy, you're leading me
Leading me, leading me, yes you're leading
Heavy weighs my mind when I think in time
Of what's in store for you
A world that fell apart, hope I gave your heart
The mind to see it through
Someday when I'm all grown up
You're what I will be
Teach, teach, teach me daddy
You're leading me
Leading me, leading me, yes you're leading
Heavy weighs my mind when I think in time
Of what's in store for you
A world that fell apart, hope I gave your heart
The mind to see it through

“Under Glass”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Lift it, breathe it, close it, falling, falling, close your eyes

You're going

Run, divide and hide, never mind your mind

Just pieces

Glassy eyed surprise, time to go outside

Copper colored skies, they open wide

Would you ever believe

All the freaks that you meet

Bundled by the dozen like sheep

Grinning, walking, smoking, floating, think it to yourself

Keep moving

Hush the buzz, the lights, the night is tight

Just pieces

Glassy eyed surprise, time to go inside

The neon circus curtain opens wide

Would you ever believe

All the freaks that you meet

Bundled by the dozen like sheep

Crawling out from under glass

Crawling out from under glass

Crawling out from under glass

Close the door behind, solitude, confined

Try to ease your mind, they're lost pieces

The glass is still in site

Maybe one more time

Try to find the pieces left behind

Would you ever believe

All the freaks that you meet

Bundled by the dozen like sheep

Crawling out from under glass

Crawling out from under glass

Crawling out from under glass

“Up For Air”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Never afraid, cause' I'm never alone
Through fields of fire, never alone
Walk beside me, feel you there
Nothing to see here, static flare
And it all went black
Way too soon, way too soon
Dragged around, belly down
Filth and lies become me
Still you're there, my cross you'll bear
Pulling demons just like teeth
A scratch down my back, still reason to attack
It all went black
Way too soon, way too soon
You cleaned my wounds, you cleared my head
A mended wing, raise the dead
Feel the burn, watch it grow
I hear the whisper tell me go
Tell me go, I hear the whisper
Tell me go!
Saw the static, felt you there
Lost but honest, up for air
Up for air, up for air, up for air

“Full Load Amps”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

American rebel since 71'
Your walk is heavy, go beat your drum
Eating rocks and lying prone
Time and patience leads the lions throne
Swords and daggers, I'll eat them all
Quick take your shot or fall
Rusty hands make polished clones
The grand facade, bow to thee
Get off your knees, It's you they need
Your plastic smile makes me seethe
Swords and daggers, I'll eat them all
Quick take your shot or fall
Have mercy, life is short and sweet
Have mercy, the shit talk's getting deep
Oh have mercy!
Full load amps, I feed upon
On giants shoulders stands thee
Get off your knees, It's you they need
You ain't seen nothin' huckleberry
I'll be your huckleberry

“Sharp Corners”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Run away if you really want to
Run away if you care
Run away if you really want to
Hide over there
But first touch me, please touch me
Oh touch me, don't touch me
You're always the last to know
But the first to care
A broken suit holds an empty promise
A subtle beware of what's out there, if you care
No matter where you run to, you're right there
No matter who you talk to, they've been there
And don't care, that you're there
They don't care, that you're there
You're always the last to know
But the first to care
A broken suit holds an empty promise
A subtle beware of what's out there, if you care
When you're lost and seeking refuge
From a world unfair
Run away if you really want to
But don't be afraid to stay and wait
Delay escape
You're always the last to know
And the first to care
A broken suit holds an empty promise
A subtle beware of what's out there
If you care beware, beware

“Headlights”

By: Heavy AmericA

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Been driving all night
Headlights burning my eyes
Waiting for daylight, been thinking all night
Where to begin, where'd it all begin
And will it ever, ever, ever, ever end
Up for days, hypnotised the miles pass away
Up for days, up for days
Just along for the ride
Take the wheel and close my eyes
Consuming me, barren land, heat and gasoline
Still letting go
Not knowing where to cut the rope
Screaming wind, needles and pins
Up for days, hypnotised the miles pass away
Up for days, up for days
It's touch and go
Well that's the road don't you know
The beast within never gives in
Up for days, hypnotised the miles pass away
Up for days, up for days
Been up for days, hypnotised the miles pass away
Up for days, up for days

“Sad Dog”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Handful of tomorrow
A used up yesterday
View is getting better
Watch you walk away
The mutt will miss you
The mutt will miss you
Go on take my script
Eat em' all bite your lip
Steel taste will go away
White rabbit's here to stay
The mutt will miss you
The mutt will miss you
Don't say nothin' here she comes
Devils tail slash your tongue
Limp the gimp up the mast
Lock the doors and mash the gas
The mutt will miss you
The mutt will miss you

“Motor Honey”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2015

Hot summer nights of misbehavin'
Keep tempting me till I cave in
Hourglass of nails, you can't fake it
Don't fake it
Deep down inside I know you're shakin'
Now shake it!
Breathe me into you
Play me like a fool
Use me through and through
Motor honey, PEACE
Motor honey, PEACE
Lay onto me sinful laces
Your graceful lies, so embracing
Calling your bluff, no more faking
Can't fake it
Stare right through me, leave me shakin'
Now shake it!
Breathe me into you
Play me like a fool
Use me through and through
Motor honey, PEACE
Motor honey, PEACE

“Pray For Me”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2016

Raise my head to a new day
Feel of gray is washed away when the sun comes in
With a welcome smile she gives to me
A feel of empty trust that I'll succeed to be a better me
Look inside and find yourself as divine
Only need to have your own body and mind
To confuse, to use, abuse as you choose
The tragic school of life and all it's cruel rules
Pray for me, a better me
Pray for me, a better me
No more is there self destruction
No more do I feel a bitter sting
The dust is wiped from my eyes
And I see everything
Pray for me, a better me
Pray for me a better me

“I can take it”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Plateaus of happiness, now cliffs of terror
How will I deal with this
And will it be here tomorrow, tomorrow
Blame it on me, I can take it
Stand on my spine till' you break it
Spit in my face, tell me you love me, love me
Bury me, bury me, I can take it
Most painful words, I've ever heard
The ice in your veins turns blue, blue
Bury me, bury me, I can take it
Go on beat me down, show me what's right
What I don't get today I'll learn thru a spike
Your mouths an open grave that swallows my soul
I'm asking what came first, the pistol or the hole
Bury me, bury me, I can take it
Rollin' in at dawn you're ready for a fight
No matter what I say, won't change your mind
Friends they're all asking what's wrong with your man
I just crack a smile, catch me if you can
Catch me if you can, yeah I'm that man
An empty man

“Sweet Kisses”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Half my life's held together with duct tape and glue

Other half's held together by you

Please don't leave me now

I can't live with half of me

There's no honor without some disgrace

What keeps leading me back here

Has yet to show it's rotten face

I will answer when they gloat and stare

Help christen the wrecking ball

It reads handle with care

Please don't leave me now

I can't live with half of me

Please don't leave me now, not now

Pour me out like water

My bones all out of place

Maybe one more cigarette

Then I'll go and join the race

Skin's soft like leather

Stress helps keep it clean

Maybe I can be your scene

I know you wanna, do you wanna with me

We'll avoid the lawyers and throw out the sheets

Tighten up your corset and pull back your hair

Sweet kisses and long goodbyes

While you're tied to a chair

Please don't leave me now

I can't live with half of me

Gimme back my half of me

I hate that half of me

It's all come loose

“Proud Shame”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Toro Toro red means go
Roughed up and bled out slow
I'm cut clean at the seam, sprayed clean
In control except for the strings
Loud secrets and silent screams
The mule plays insane, hopes they go away
Proud shame
Ashes, ashes burned away
Setting sun fans the flames of proud shame
Run with scissors, punctured lung
Faded lumens, a neutered tongue
Terrorized, no hope for change
360 nothing gained, proud shame
Ashes, ashes burned away
Pondents perched on lofty chains
Sabotage their righteous claims
Setting sun reclaims the flames of proud shame
Sow a field of tears and watch them grow
Pray for fruit and eat the root below
Ashes, ashes burned and blown away
Setting sun rules the flames of proud shame

“Casting Stones”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

It's not safe to hang around here
The walls have eyes, ceiling ears
Waiting for the veil to drop
Exposing all your fear
Body's racked, cramped inside
A fragile shell, no longer can you hide
Casting stones fall from grace
Sour promises, bitter taste
How many stones will it take
Building up your wall of hate
Expect anything expect too much
Mirror's fogged, head's all filled with lust
Just want it gone from under my skin
Wash it all away, make it shiny and new
Everything is easier without you
Body's racked, cramped inside
A fragile shell, no longer can you hide
Casting stones fall from grace
Sour promises, bitter taste
How many stones will it take
Building up your wall of hate
We wander aimlessly
Down our paths in search of gold
Just one careless step, the pillars start to fold
You better run, you can't win
You're too old
Turning into hallowed trees, stealing souls
Don't you know
Catered to your weakness
Turned your ego gold
Didn't ask you where you've been
Don't care who you know
Body's racked, cramped inside
A fragile shell, no longer can you hide
Casting stones fall from grace
Sour promises, bitter taste
How many stones will it take
Building up your wall of hate

“Achilles Fail”

By: Heavy AmericA

Lyrics: Michael T. Seguin © 2017

Fight! Fight! Fight!
Give it all always
Give it all always
Hail to the Hero
No chance of caving in
Crosshairs on the zero
Bang!
Give it all always
Give it all always
Light it up and have a go
Achilles on his knees
Hail to the zero
Fight! Fight! Fight!
Give it all always
Give it all always
Turn your cheek and take the blow
Offer no retreat
All hail the Hero
Achilles on his knees
On your knees!
I told you to leave me alone

“Heavy Eyes”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Dance around the stars like butterflies
Dropping flower petals from way up high
Tell whoever you meet up there send me a dream
Make it a sunny day under a willow tree
And I'll wait
Don't forget to wish a dream for yourself
Save wish number three
To get you back to me
And I'll wait
As you dance around the stars, I'll wait
I'll watch and cheer you on, I'll wait, I'll wait
Daybreak comes and you start your fall
Tell the moon and the stars you won't be long at all
Keep some petals in your pocket (to)
Remember your last waltz
And I'll wait
As you dance around the stars, I'll wait
I'll watch and cheer you on, I'll wait
Cheer you on till your song is gone
Cheer you on till your pride is strong
Shooting star now the dream is gone
But I'll wait
As you dance around the stars, I'll wait
I'll watch and cheer you on, I'll wait
Till your heavy eyes bring butterflies, I'll wait
I'll watch and cheer you on, I'll wait
I'll wait

“Bleed Mary”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael T. Seguin © 2017

Flick of an apple seed
Curiosity now a tree
Breathe deep and think heavy
Ass deep in elbow grease
Oh my
Needle punches
Fate seized and ruby lips
Catch me I'm falling
Film it all and add it to the pit
Oh my
Bleed Mary
Cut deep Mary
Windswept smile
Lo-fi and dirty knees
Floss cleaned minds
Try to figure what's best for me
Oh my
White tea and honey
Razor blades for Christmas gifts
Try to keep them happy
Cut and run if they lose their shit
Oh my
Bleed Mary
Cut deep Mary
You pulled it off
Made them run without the sound of a gun
It all went wrong
Turn it off while the little boy's aiming a gun
Turn it off cause' the truth hurts and you want none
Turn it off while the little boy's aiming a gun
Turn it off while the little boy...
Bleed Mary
Cut deep Mary
Bleed Mary, Bleed Mary

“Green To Gold”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin

Winter in New England is dormant and cold
Green leaves of Summer are now red and gold
How soon we forget
Green to Gold
Let me be your majestic tragedy, I really want to
I'll play for you all the songs only God should hear
But taste, all the colors your mind can conceive
Everyday the new day
Experience leads us through
Having time to think back
On blue sky summer's day
Ly down in the grass, with you
You tell me that your love is true
Nothing lasts forever, will I miss you
When you're gone
But taste, all the colors your mind can conceive
Everyday the new day
Experience leads us through

“Better Things”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2014

I woke up in the middle of the night, was it
Lightning or mosquito bite, I don't know
Just close the window
I woke up with a good attitude but trouble's
Finding me by high noon
I don't care, cause' I got better things to do
You can serve me tea when I asked for coffee
Step on my hands and say you're not sorry
I don't care if I got no money
Bills are paid or it's rain or sunny
That's ok man I got better things to do
The life I lead is the life I sow
I owe it all to friends and foe
You've shown me, It's all about a family
I see my wife and my lovely daughters
Simple life, a house on the water's all I need
But there ain't nothin' free
You can serve me tea when I asked for coffee
Step on my hands and say you're not sorry
I don't care if I got no money
Bills are paid or it's rain or sunny
That's ok man I got better things to do
When I find myself chasing my tail I
Stop and remember what my daddy said
The American dream ain't what it used to be
Spend all your time making your money
Spend what you got trying to keep it running
That's ok dad, I got better things to do
You can serve me tea when I asked for coffee
Step on my hands and say you're not sorry
I don't care if I got no money
Bills are paid or it's rain or sunny
That's ok man cause' I got better things to do
Carry on, carry on

“Listen Please”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Set forth in my mind is a place more funky
Where all could be mine, yes sir
Now I find I spend my time
Doing less funky things so I can get by
Ain't it a shame
You call me psycho, you call me sick
Well the fact that you're still here, that's a trip
You say you can't stand me when I'm being free
I'm only as free as your shackles let me be
Got my new shirt on girl, cost me eighty dollars
Same shoes, pants and belt
I had to buy her those flowers
They're just like you and me
We live for a while, then you're killing me
Is it too much to ask just to listen please
To the groove that I've just laid, so very deep
Is it wrong for me to want my inner greed
I laid my plow so deep

“Goliath”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2017

Hey Mr. Reality Man
Keep pulling at my feet
Hey Mr. Reality Man
Won't let me live discrete
He waits until I'm stumbling
Then he trips my feet
Hiding all those things I want
He likes that hide and seek
Hey, he's knocking, outside your mind's door
Sweet Sister Mercy
Give me bread so I can eat
My sister gives me wine
Life's blood for me to drink
You see the balance clearly
Give and take of life
Go wait in line for your sympathy
When the Devil's out of sight
Hey, he's knocking, outside your mind's door
Sweet Sister Mercy
Thank you for the bread to eat
Tell Mr. Reality Man go on
Keep pulling at my feet

“Madison”

By: Heavy America

Lyrics: Michael Thomas Seguin © 2014

Look at what we've made
It's beautiful
Trouble's along the way
Left behind
Still young and carefree
Still making memories
From God's hands, to your smile
It's worth every mile
Remember when you said
You'd follow me
Remember when you took that first flight
From a kiss on the lawn
Came the cannon song
We built a life, we built a life
You and I
Far from perfect but I swear
Fate has brought us everywhere
And never done us wrong
Far from perfect but I swear
The worst of it is gone
I've fallen down
And you've lifted me
Essentially, you saved my life
Never wanting praise
Always give you never take
You are my wife, you are my life, my light
Far from perfect but I swear
Fate has brought us everywhere
And never done us wrong
Far from perfect but I swear
The worst of it is gone, it's gone

