

Crimson skies

Flying low, over desert sand.
Dust build up, to a cloud on ground.
Engine screams, I hit the pedal down.
Sky so blue, got to bring her...
got to bring her down!

Get that chicken, got to bring her home.

God damn! God damn!

Shovel

I've been wanted, and I've been needed.
This life of mine left me blue.
In the evening when I want you,
Your no saying made me blue.

And that's why I like to shovel baby!
That's why I like to shovel baby! ...Is what I told you.
That's why I like to shovel baby!

In the evening when I want you,
Your no saying made me blue.
I've been wanted, and I've been needed.
This life of mine left me blue.

And that's why I like to shovel baby!
That's why I like to shovel baby! ...Is what I told you.
That's why I like to shovel baby!

Got to shovel going to show you how to shovel.
Like you Sara but you got to love to shovel.
Like what I got because she really love to shovel.
Is what I told you... Is what I told you...

Meat me

I let my tongue slip, over and over again.
Hurt my own mind, with them old mistakes.
Let it circle down and down again.
Bring me more drugs, to fill it up again.

Stoned cold, like water in a flame.
Cut open, bleeding from every vein.

Come sit here baby, let me try to explain.
Have no excuses, this is who I am.
You see straight through me, stare in my eyes.
There are no more drugs that will make me whole again.

Stoned cold, like water in a flame.
Cut open, bleeding from every vein.

Stone cold... stone cold... bleeding from every vein.
Stoned cold, like water in a flame.
Cut open, bleeding from every vein.

Kiddo blackout

Please help me god if there is such a thing!
Untie my wolves' to this world.
To many people depending on me,
To many I can't stand it.
Go to go I got to leave.

Please help me god if there is such a thing!
Untie my wolves' to this world.
To many people depending on me,
To many I can't stand it.
Go to go I got to leave.

Want to go, no need to breathe.
Want to go, there is no need to breathe.
There is no need to breathe!

Please help me god if there is such a thing!
Untie my bounds to this world.
To many people depending on me,
To many I can't stand it.
Go to go I got to leave.

Want to go, no need to breathe. B... baby!
Want to go; there is no need to breathe.
There is no need to breathe!

Written by Mikael Berggren, Magnus Knutas, Fredrik Lösnitz and Markus Neuendorf except:
Bong Song by Markus Neuendorf, Mikael Berggren, Fredrik Lösnitz, Magnus Knutas, Isaac Ingelsbo.
Burned Circuit & Lowrider by Mikael Berggren, Fredrik Lösnitz, Magnus Knutas, Isaac Ingelsbo,
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Electric Guitar, Backing Vocals Fredrik Lösnitz

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Breath on 'Kingdoms' Stefan "Sleif" Franzén

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Jam

Bring your body over to me,
Stand behind me and whisper softly.
Sweet words of a tender feeling,
No you will never see what I'm up to!

No, you will never see what I'm up to!

You dream about me baby,
Wet dreams in the summer.
You dream about me baby,
Fat chance big mama!

Bring your body over to me,
Stand behind me and whisper softly.
Sweet words of a tender feeling,
No you will never see what I'm up to!

No you will never see what I'm up to!
You will never see what I'm up to!

You dream about me baby,
Wet dreams in the summer.
You dream about me baby,
Fat chance big mama!

15+

Help is wanted, is what it says.
Some grass will do when I'm depressed.
I'm a bitter man, hope it'll ease my pain.
Do you think of me?
Used to be my friend!

It's my weakness, of this I'll die.

Apart from this I'm flat broke.
And the rain is falling down.
And my grain is dead,
but I don't care no more.

It's my weakness, of this I'll die.

My car is dead and dog is loose.
And the rain is pouring down.
And my grain is dead,
but I don't care no more.

Help is wanted, is what it says.
Some grass will do when I'm depressed.
I'm a bitter man, hope it'll ease my pain.
Do you think of me?
Used to be my friend!
Used to be mine... used to be mine, used to be my friend.

Lowrider

I have the sense of bein' followed in my crimes.
Someone out there is just a stupid fuck like me!

He wants to walk my steps?!
Let him see it through my eyes.
I have betrayed my son, and my mother to!
...my mother to!

And it's pulsating in my vein, the damn thing!
I feel it numbing up my senses, the damn thing!

Do he even no where he is heading?
Better to turn back from where he came.
Does he think he knows the way?
My mind where blown to pieces!

He wants to walk my steps?!
Let him see it through my eyes.
I have betrayed my son, and my mother to!
...my mother to!

And it's pulsating in my vein, the damn thing!
I feel it numbing up my senses, the damn thing!

Bong song

My life is drained from goodness and empathy.
I can't see what the hell you want from me!
I can't see no light,
I feel so down.

And the bong goes round and around.
And my head is in the sky!

I bury my face in thick grey smoke.

To be a perfect man...
To be a perfect man?!

You pull me up, I drag me down.
The circle never ends, the demon never dies.

And the bong goes round and around.
And my head is in the sky!

I bury my face in thick grey smoke.
I bury my face in thick grey smoke.
To be a perfect man...
To be a perfect man?!
I bury my face in thick grey smoke.
I bury my face in thick grey smoke.
To be a perfect man...
To be a perfect man?!

And the bong goes round and around.
And my head is in the sky!

And the bong goes round and around.

Cosmopolitan

On the road I bleed.
Hook me up again, need to go.
Jesus lied when he died,
so why can't I?

We're in need of gasoline!
So grab that stick and get us there.
We're in need of gasoline!
So grab that stick and get us there....get us there!

600k to go,
Pedal down I need to go.
Do you lie when you die?
Well so can I!

We're in need of gasoline!
So grab that stick and get us there.
We're in need of gasoline!

Burned circuit

A lesson learned again, o yeah!
I cant help my flaws.
A lesson learned again, o yeah!
I break my back on you.

It's all fucked up again, system overload.
Burned all circuits, no gain!
Where to go, what to do.
I feel it in my bone, an aching and it wont go.
Fuck trouble up a head, fuck pulsating in my head.

A lesson learned again, o yeah!
I cant help my flaw.
A lesson learned again, o yeah!
I break my back on you.

My dreams in life and death, turned around again.
Confusion I don't know, Illusion maybe so!

A lesson learned again, o yeah
I cant help my flaw. ... I cant help my flaw.
A lesson learned again, o yeah!
I break my back on you.

Fuck trouble up ahead... Fuck!

Chlorine

I've got you scented, to a lifetime in jail.
You broke my skin, where it could not break.
Follow me I'm leading, you're the hunted pray.
I called you Satan, that's the name you wear.

So I watched you die again.

See me I'm bleeding, stare at my flesh.
You broke my skin where it could not break.
Crawl around in circles, no use of my legs.
I called you Satan, that's the name you wear.

So I watched you die again.

So I watched you die! So I watched you die!
So I watched you die again!

John dear

I'm in search of freedom,
Got me nailed down got me locked up.
You don't like me stop pretending.
I hate you baby, you should know.

I'm in tears now can't you see.
Melancholy baby, the likes of me.
I'm in tears now can't you see.
Melancholy baby, the likes of me.

I'm a broken man,
Hate every breath I take.
Stare at me blue-eyed girl,
Hate to stand here don't want you to see.

I'm in tears now can't you see.
Melancholy baby, the likes of me.
I'm in tears now can you see.
Melancholy baby, the likes of me.

I put my soul into this mess,
Hate to stand here I don't want to see!

I put my soul into this mess,
Hate to stand here I don't want to see!

Kingdoms

Going to whip it to sleep,
Lock it up as it breeds.
Breaching in, reaching out.
Keep your head up.

Wipe that smile of your face.
Breathe hard and to say.
Try and you might see,
Pain is what you do!

Fingers are crossing,
kingdom still burning.
Fingers are crossing.
My time to be, my time to ride.

Going to whip it to sleep,
Lock it up as it breeds.
Breaching in, reaching out.
Keep your head up.

Fingers are crossing,
kingdom still burning.
Fingers are crossing.
My time to be, my time to ride.
Fingers are crossing,
kingdom still burning.
Fingers are crossing.
My time to be, my time to ride.

Wipe that smile of your face.
Breathe hard and to say.
Try and you might see,

Pain is what you do! ...keep your head up!

name	ICAROS
symptom	MOLOSSUS

