



Vol.#1

**Heavy
Metal
Songs**

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"Final Stand"

Way back when the world was young,
beyond the desert sand.
A brave man looked over the land,
then made his, "Final Stand".

Born a lowly peasant,
the last child of nine.
He set out into the world,
with only his focused mind.

Mounted his horse.
Took a northern course.
Gathered the children and told them why.
They had to reach for the sky.

(and take over the) "**Society**",
They Began to Understand.
(they'll take over the) "**Society**",
They Believed What He Could See.

Traveled more than forty nights,
into forbidden lands.
Over rivers across grave sights,
of ancient man.

Each test could be his last,
no one would ever know.
Counted the hours as each one passed,
it's finally time to take it home.

Strung his bow and arrow.
Sights set for the pharaoh.
He huddled the children, then knelt and prayed.
"God Can You Show Us the Way?"

(to take over the) **"Society",**
All is Lost if It Never Stops.
(they'll take over the) **"Society",**
He Always Knew What He Could Do.

Solo:

(they took over the) **"Society",**
They Began to Understand.
(they took over the) **"Society",**
They Believed What He Could See.
(they took over the) **"Society",**
All is Lost if It Never Stops.
(they took over the) **"Society",**
He Always Knew What He Could Do,
Yeah.

Music and Lyrics, 1995: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Critical Condition”

Well are you satisfied,
with what you have done?
You’ve managed to shortin' my
life, before it’s begun.

I can’t believe you could act this way,
But I’ll make sure it’s worth the price I pay.
'Cuz I know you’ll need a fix,
Of my charms and my tricks.

So I want to let you know,
When you let me go.

**You Put Me In, Critical Condition,
and I’ll Never Be the Same Again.**

(you put me in, critical condition)

**You Stuck a Dagger In My Heart,
and I Know It’ll Never Mend,
Unless We Make Love Again.**

There has to be answer,
for what you’ve become.
Your heart has faded away,
and I’m left all alone.

I never thought we would end like this,
I should have known 'cuz you’re a little bitch.
That’s alright 'cuz I made up some time,
Erasing memories I wiped you off my mind.

**You Put Me In, Critical Condition,
and I'll Never Be the Same Again.**

(you put me in, critical condition)

**You Stuck a Dagger In My Heart,
and I Know It'll Never Mend,
Unless We Make Love Again.**

Solo:

So I want to let you know,
When you let me go.

**You Put Me In, Critical Condition,
and I'll Never Be the Same Again.**

(you put me in, critical condition)

**You Stuck a Dagger In My Heart,
and I Know It'll Never Mend,**

You Put Me In to a State of Shock,

(you put me in, critical condition)

and I Lost My Only Friend.

(you put me in, critical condition)

**Then You Left Me with a Broken Heart,
and I Know It'll Never Mend,
Unless We Make Love Again.**

Music and Lyrics, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Good Hearted Man”

Hard days and harder nights.
Working 6 to 6 just to barely get by.
Pushin’ 60 hours for a minimum wage.
Fightin’ city traffic on the need to get paid.

I’ll hold on for 1 more week.
Then I’ll tell the boss to shove it,
and he won’t even speak.
‘Cuz the more I try the less I buy.
All hell’s breaking loose,
and I say give it to the good guy.

**I’m a Good Hearted Man,
But Bad On the Outside.
I’ll Get Up On Demand,
Then Glide On the Down Side.
You’ll Never Know What’s Coming Next.
I’ll Be Your Knight in Armor,
by Conquerin’ Lands.
Then Ride You On My Horse.
I’m a Good Hearted Man.**

I bring girls in and I send girls out.
I try to find the one but the one’s left in doubt.
They say the early bird, always gets their worm.
And the late for the date,
lonely get what they’ve earned.

And that's a kick in the ass, sorry to be so brass.
I knew I had it comin' but it came too fast.
'Cuz my need to be first, at the front of the line.
Has a way of getting even, now give me a good sign.

**I'm a Good Hearted Man,
But Bad On the Outside.
I'll Get Up On Demand,
Then Glide On the Down Side.
You'll Never Know What's Coming Next.
I'll Be Your Servant Waitin',
In the Palm of Your Hand.
Then Valet Park You Right.
I'm a Good Hearted Man.**

Solo:

I kinda walk slow and don't talk too fast.
My wit and charm is lacking, but I do it with class.
So if you feel the need, to come interrupt my fun.
I'll open up your door, to sure the good guys won.

**I'm a Good Hearted Man,
But Bad On the Outside.
I'll Get Up On Demand,
Then Glide On the Down Side.
You'll Never Know What's Coming Next.
I'll Be Your Prince Charming,
by Taking Your Hand.
My Damsel In Distress.
I'm a Good Hearted Man.**

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

"I Can't Find My Ride"

Well I can't find my ride.

I looked high, I looked low,
I looked in and out of control.
I looked up, I looked down,
I looked on my way to the lost and found.

It was here, then it's gone,
for days on end I knew somethin's wrong.

I can't win, I just lose.

'Cuz my ride was jacked and here's my only clue.

**Yeah, It's Mean and Lean and Dirty Red,
It's Got a Supped Up Motor with a Sturdy Bed.
It's a Four By Four Sittin' Way Up High,
Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.
It Has a Top Fuel Tank Full of Nitrous Gas,
When the Pedals to the Medal It'll Kick Your Ass
It's Got the Looks that Kill Yet Humbled Pie,
The Problem Is, I Can't Find My Ride.**

I looked in, I looked out,
well I'm as dumb as dirt and I leave no doubt.

'Cuz I'm near, yet so far,
I've been walkin' these streets 'cuz I've got no car.

Started left, took it right,
I would ask the cops but I drank all night.
Guess I get, all deserved,
another hard knock story and a lesson learned.

**Yeah, It's Mean and Lean and Dirty Red,
It's Got a Supped Up Motor with a Sturdy Bed.
It's a Four By Four Sittin' Way Up High,
Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.
It Has a Top Fuel Tank Full of Nitrous Gas,
When the Pedals to the Medal It'll Kick Your Ass
It's Got the Looks that Kill Yet Humbled Pie,
The Problem Is, I Can't Find My Ride.**

Oh help me please. If you've got a lead.
I would love to just see.
Come on now I'm down on my knees.

'Cuz I love this ride. It's my only prize.
I want it dead or alive.
Awe bring it to me or I'll never survive.

**Yeah, It's Mean and Lean and Dirty Red,
It's Got a Supped Up Motor with a Sturdy Bed.
It's a Four By Four Sittin' Way Up High,
Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.
It Has a Top Fuel Tank Full of Nitrous Gas,
When the Pedals to the Medal It'll Kick Your Ass
It's Got the Looks that Kill Yet Humbled Pie,
The Problem Is, I Can't Find My Ride.**

BOOM

(awe man, is that my ride?)

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin





“Love Drive”

Well you can lead a horse to a pool,
but you can't make him drink, then who's the fool.
You can build yourself a golden bridge,
upon solid ground which never gives.

If you believe in your heart,
keep promises made from the start.
The long run always shortens the cut,
no control, “Fate's Your Luck”.

**One More, Holy Night.
Two Steps, to Gain Your Sight.
Three Sides, to the Answers in Life.
But Four More, to Get it Right.**

A wise man once told me,
follow your heart to never be deceived.
But is your heart truly the guide,
I've heard some say faith is the for sure ride.

Divide your heart by two,
you'll have half of one that's never true.
But if by chance two hearts entwine,
they'll become, “One of a Kind”.

**One More, Holy Night.
Two Steps, to Gain Your Sight.
Three Sides, to the Answers in Life.
But Four More, to Get it Right.
Love Drive. Love Drive. Yeah.**

Solo:

A clear window is always seen thru,
but paint it black the reflection is you.
And are you the one you think you know,
your inner secrets are all there to show.

To the other side which hides no turn,
face your fears and be not concerned.
What's done is done your soul to keep,
be as it may, "Lay Fast to Sleep".

**One More, Holy Night.
Two Steps, to Gain Your Sight.
Three Sides, to the Answers in Life.
But Four More, to Get it Right.
One More, Holy Night.
Two Steps, to Gain Your Sight.
Three Sides, to the Answers in Life.
But Four More, to Get it Right.
Love Drive. Love Drive.
Love Drive. Love Drive.
Love Drive.**

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

"No Free Ride"

Coming in from the stormy weather,
every night.

Been down on my luck for so many days,
I cannot hide.

If you don't know what you're doing,
you won't get far I tell no lies.

Proving yourself is what other people,
judge you by.

And when they all come back saying, he's right,
I've seen it with my own eyes.

Really there's an answer, he'll show you,
just believe tonight.

**The Storm Blows In and It's Cold Outside.
I Haven't Slept and I Always Cry.
I Only Want the Answers Left,
For Me On the Other Side.**

Sit up straight boy, hurry home,
and watch the wrong crowd.

Build your bridges high,
and never burn them down.

Fear itself should never scare you,
stand your ground.

Collecting your thoughts is always good,
the first time around.

And when they all come back saying, he's right,
I've seen it with my own eyes.
Really there's an answer, he'll show you,
just believe tonight.

**The Storm Blows In and It's Cold Outside.
I Haven't Slept and I Always Cry.
I Only Want the Answers Left,
For Me On the Other Side.
All Night Long I Hear People Saying,
Laughing Out Loud, But I'm to Busy Praying,
For God to Come and Rescue Me.
Don't Run and Hide, "No Free Ride!"**

Solo:

And when they all come back saying, he's right,
I've seen it with my own eyes.
Really there's an answer, he'll show you,
just believe tonight.

**The Storm Blows In and It's Cold Outside.
I Haven't Slept and I Always Cry.
I Only Want the Answers Left,
For Me On the Other Side.
All Night Long I Hear People Saying,
Laughing Out Loud, But I'm to Busy Praying,
For God to Come and Rescue Me.
Don't Run and Hide, "No Free Ride!"**

“The Blind Man”

How many ways can life be seen,
through a pair of closed eyes.
You wouldn't think there would be a way,
but not unless you're blind.

`Cuz although the blind man has no sight,
he can see beyond the haze.

That clouds the minds of common men,
who are blessed with their praise.

For he has a thought impressed by none,
although it's a thought of wisdom.

The common man never understands,
and very rarely learns the lesson.

He has no sight so what could he know,
surely nothing worth a thought.

But it's not really him that's the blind man,
'cuz he has already been taught.

**The Blind Man He Can See,
Things that You Would Never Believe,
The Blind Man He Knows,
Where the Key is to Eternity.
There Dreams and Fairy Tales,
Always Come True.
The Blind Man He Sees Too.**

His visions can't deceive him,
while gazing upon the simplest things.
'Cuz he cannot use his eyes,
so his mind has to do all the seeing.

And it's not how you see it,
but how it's seen from someone else's eyes.
Your point of view doesn't matter much,
if you can't see it from behind.

A mortal man never stops to think,
about what here has been said.
And surely wouldn't even hesitate,
or feel any regrets.

That maybe he had lived his life,
without opening his mind.
Sightless he proceeds into eternity,
and never wonders why.

**Oh the Blind Man Always There,
With the Answers to Your Despair.
The Blind Man He Can Help You Through.
He Cares for You and Everyone,
As Long as They Know Right from Wrong.
The Blind Man, Oh The Blind Man,
Sees This Song.**

Music and Lyrics, 1985: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Vigilante Justice”

They came a knock, knock, knockin',
at my door.
Then snuck around the side and kicked a,
broken board.

Unleashed a latch,
pried open a crack,
then twist the deadbolt lock,
as I fired back.

**Hell Yeah,
Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
They're Out of Control.
I'm a Gun Carrying Trusted,
Yeah Big and Bold.
'Cuz Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
Is My Standard Motto.
And Huntin' Down then Bustin',
Is My Sworn In Goal.**

I kept on call, call, callin',
to my security Co.
Told them, “wire me up” and they said,
you're good to go.

But low and behold,
the crooks came back later,
so I gave 'em a freakin' shock,
from my million volt tazer.

**Oh Yeah,
Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
They're Out of Control.
I'm a Gun Carrying Trusted,
Yeah Big and Bold.
'Cuz Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
Is My Standard Motto.
And Huntin' Down then Bustin',
Is My Sworn In Goal.**

Awe bring `em in now.

Solo:

**Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice).
Let me hear you all the way in the back now.
Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice).
That's it now let's put `em 6 feet under.
Come On, Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
They're Out of Control.
I'm a Gun Carrying Trusted,
Yeah Big and Bold.
'Cuz Vigilante Justice (vigilante justice),
Is My Standard Motto.
And Huntin' Down then Bustin',
Is My Sworn In Goal.**

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

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Set List

Final Stand
Critical Condition
Good Hearted Man
I Can't Find My Ride
Love Drive
No Free Ride
The Blind Man
Vigilante Justice