

THE LONER

LYRIC BOOKLET



FEATURING THE SINGLES:

I FEEL THE SPEED • PUSH ON THROUGH
& THE GUNSLINGER

THE LONER

I FEEL THE SPEED

LOVING YOU

BURY MY SOUL

THE LONER

THE KITCHEN FLOOR

THE GUNSLINGER

PUSH ON THROUGH [REMIX]

YOU, ME AND THE DREAM

SET ME FREE

LEVEL UP THE SCORE [REMIX]

A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

LIVING ON THE EDGE, RACING AGAINST TIME.



I FEEL THE SPEED

NO LIMITS. NO TOMORROW.

I FEEL THE SPEED

Some people say that I'm going insane

I live my life like a hurricane

No, no, that's just the way I blow

I put my foot down and I feel the burn

Life on the edge is all I learn

No, no, that's just what I know

I feel the speed and it carries me away

I know that it will always be

Deep down inside of me

I feel the speed and it carries me away

Some people say that I'm losing my mind

Accelerate and leave them behind

No, no, that's just what I do

I know one day it will come to an end

Could be tomorrow or on the next bend

No, no, that's all I need to know

I feel the speed and it carries me away

I know that it will always be

Deep down inside of me

I feel the speed and it carries me away

LOVE CAN TEAR YOU APART... BUT IT'S JUST TOO EASY TO DO

Loving You



SOMETIMES LOVE HURTS... BUT I CAN'T LET YOU GO

COMING SOON

LOVING YOU

Doesn't make much sense, sitting on the fence
'Cos loving you, it's just the right thing to do
Well, you took my heart, and you tore it apart
But loving you, is just the right thing to do

Well I sat down and cried, and you stood there and lied
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do
Now I just can't stop, love you 'till I drop
'Cos loving you, is so easy to do

I don't know what you've got, but it ties me in knots
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do
But if there's one thing I know, I'll never let you go
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do

It's a long way to bury my soul...



BURY MY SOUL

A JOURNEY TO THE WEST PICTURES PRODUCTION

COMING SOON

BURY MY SOUL

I cut my teeth in a dead-end town
I got to move before they send me down

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll
But it's a long way to bury my soul

I'm let loose and I'm on the run
Heading west towards the setting sun

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll
But it's a long way to bury my soul

I caught a ride just to bury my soul
I caught a ride just to bury my soul
I caught a ride just to bury my soul
I caught a ride just to bury my soul

I'd give it all just to take it back
But that's the wrong way down the track

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll
But it's a long way to bury my soul

HE LIVED ALONE IN A WORLD FAR AWAY

THE LONER



WHERE HE BELONGED WAS UNDER THE DESERT SKY

THE LONER

He lived in the desert, in some far-off land
Grew up by himself with no one around
Learned how to get along, more than survive
And with the heat on his back, he could come alive

But at night when the stars came out and the moonlight shone around
He'd look to the sky, and there would be his crowd
Even in the darkest night he never would be alone
But the night must end, and it cut down to the bone

And the sun keeps shinning, across the desert land
Where he could live his life by his own hand

Found by a nomad, and taken away
They gave him a bath and somewhere to stay
Learned how to read, and to write his name
But life in the town it was never the same

And at night when the stars came out and the moonlight shone around
He'd look to the sky, but his crowd could not be found
Even in the darkest night the stars had lost their tone
So, he said goodbye and made his way back home

And the sun keeps shinning, across the desert land
Where he could live his life by his own hand

SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO GET BACK UP

THE **KITCHEN** FLOOR

FLAT ON HIS BACK

NO WAY TO REACH THE DOOR

ALL ALONE UNTIL HALF PAST TWO

JUST LYING THERE STARING AT THE CEILING

COMING SOON

THE KITCHEN FLOOR

I went down to the kitchen to get myself a drink
I went down to the kitchen to get myself a drink
Don't know how I did it, slipped over by the sink

Well, I'm flat on my back, can't even reach the door
Well, I'm flat on my back, can't even reach the door
I'm not messing round, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do
I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do
Well, no body comes home 'till about half past two

I ain't in no pain, nothing's really sore
No I ain't in no pain, and nothing's really sore
I just can't get up, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do
I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do
Well, no body comes home 'till about half past two

I ain't in no pain, nothing's really sore
No I ain't in no pain, and nothing's really sore
I just can't get up, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

Haunted by blood and bound by fate...

THE GUNSLINGER



NO WAY OUT. NO WAY BACK. NO PEACE FOR HIS SOUL.

THE GUNSLINGER

How did it all come to this, staring down into my abyss
Lying here in my own blood, memories come with the flood

Fresh out of the civil war and haunted by blood and gore
I took to gambling and drinking hard, but the money dried up with the turn of a card
But I was handy with a gun, made mistakes and went on the run
I met you in a two-bit bar, never knew that it would go so far

And when you touched me it seemed to take the pain away
And when you spoke, well I wish that I could always stay
But then you'd look at me and slowly turn away, and I'd know
You saw the devil in my eye, the devil in my eye

Now with a bounty on my head the bullets flew and left a trail of dead
I felt I couldn't control my mind, like the devil was leading me blind
Thought I'd come back to see you again but they'd set a trap with a dozen men
A shot of whiskey got me to my best and I fought like a man that was half possessed

And when you touched me it seemed to take the pain away
And when you spoke, well I wish that I could always stay
But then you'd look at me and slowly turn away, and I'd know
You saw the devil in my eye, the devil in my eye

Lying here and looking back, I greet death with a sigh
For only it can set me free from the devil in my eye

Despite the odds, he refused to give up.

PUSH ON THROUGH



PUSH ON THROUGH [REMIX]

My head is thumping, and my legs are glue
My heart is pounding, not sure what to do

I feel dazed, little confused
All this pressure, must be used

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

My hands are shacking, and they drip with sweat
All my senses, they can feel the threat

Against the wall, I'm gonna break
All this pressure, I just can't take

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

Feel the pressure, not gonna loose
Strike the match, and light the fuse

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

Don't know the odds, I'm gonna push on through
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

In search of a better tomorrow...

You, Me And The Dream

"You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream..."

YOU, ME AND THE DREAM

Well, we work hard every day
We bring home basic pay
The only way we cope
Is to live in hope

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

We don't have time to kill
constantly climb that hill
Oh what we need is a break
Oh what a life we can make

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

And when I'm feeling low
It hits me like a blow
Well are we living a lie?
Until the day we die

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

I tell you baby it's you and me, and the dream
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

IT'S TIME TO BREAK AWAY

SET ME FREE



WAITING TO ESCAPE... FIGHTING TO BE FREE...

SET ME FREE

Well, I don't know what you want from me
And I don't know how to set me free
But I want to, can't you see?
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!

You sat on the fence telling me no
Well, I tell you that I can grow
And I want to, you've got to know
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!

You've had your time now I want mine
So let me go and I'll do just fine
Because I want to, jump the line
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!



HOME	ROUND ROUND FINAL	GUEST
24	00:00	09

LEVEL UP THE SCORE

LEVEL UP THE SCORE [REMIX]

Don't tell me how to play the game, you and I are not the same
Don't tell me to play it fair, because I know the rules and I don't care

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore
I just want to level up the score

Speak you mind but say it fast. Why do you pull things from the past?
There was a time you'd make me snap, but now you'll fall into my trap

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore
I just want to level up the score

Now its time to make my move, got nothing left to lose
Serve you right up on a plate, and let the judge decide your fate

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore
I just want to level up the score

They'll break you to build a better kind of soul



A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

COMING SOON

A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

I remember the fields, and I remember the trees
And I remember the sound as the wind blows through their leaves
I remember the streams, and I remember my dreams
And I remember I lost the time on distant memories of what I could be

If they bring me back to face it from the very start
They can rearrange as I slowly drift apart
And if you think that you've finally reached your goal
They'll break you to build a better kind of soul

I glimpsed a storm, across the sea
But all the time they were just looking right through me
A flash of light, far out of sight
Brings me back around to focus on the fight of what I could be

Reillo

JAMES OLLIER

LEAD VOCALS & LEAD GUITAR

STEVE DUNBAR

BASS GUITAR, KEYBOARDS & VOCALS

ALEKS GJORGJIEVSKI

DRUMS & PERCUSSION

ROB HIGGINS

GUITAR & VOCALS

