

**M2x****"The Jason Story"**Visit "[The Jason Story](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You lived by a dream but that dream got shattered/  
you tried to move on but your life don't really matter/  
cold-hearted you try to cling on to the last piece of  
string holding this thing strong/  
you wait and you wait but the rescue it seems distant/  
nobody's listening to the pain that you're resisting/  
sitting on the sidewalk you see no kind of outlook/  
people walking by seem to look but look away at the  
same time/  
just like with a bum and it makes you feel like one/  
you're depressed/ nothing can help it it's a mess/  
like a song/ of heartbreak you long to be back in that  
saddle/  
rididing to victory after a defeat/  
but the future looks grim for you to stand on two feet/  
cuz you've given up already/ and your powers  
declining steady/  
so instead you go mad and try to take your whole life/  
along with your daughter, your son and your own wife/

Chorus:2X

Every action we take determines our lives/  
Every fraction of faith re-assures us that fights/  
Is needed for truth but we abuse it we loot/  
and the price that we pay is the failure of few/

Verse 2:

Let's go back and have a look at the beginning of this  
tragedy/  
Jason was a young man who believed in magic he/  
saw it as the love he needed to stay away from drugs/  
cuz the neighbourhood he lived in it was crowded with  
slugs/  
so he painted a mental picture of what he set as goal/  
full performing magician in stadiums full of fans of his  
work those were his plans/  
never did he expect the weight of his fam/ first came  
his wife Janet/  
She wanted to settle/  
have a nice little house in the suburbs with a kettle/  
slowly heating up for the afternoon tea/

Jason agreed but inside he wanted free/  
wanted to flee from this life and just go out and be/  
Jason became resentful/  
more for every day passed/  
everywhere he'd look he'd see people having a blast/  
he wanted in too/  
he wanted to puke after a crazy party with a few of his  
best mates too/

Chorus:

Verse 3:

After about a year or two came his daughter Sue/  
Jason was happy for a while before he knew/  
That this was the end/  
he could no longer pretend/  
that he was a free man/  
he was now a family dad/  
mad at his mistake he tried to play the roll/  
but it took its toll/  
and Jason begun to smoke weed/  
to relieve his stress and the pain of his failure/  
started to drink heavily, like it was his saviour/  
Janet started wondering what was wrong with him/  
when he walked out in the evening he wasn't wearing  
his ring/  
but they had sex frequently and after nine months/  
came his son Jacob, the burdon was a tonne/  
Jason became violent started punshing his wife/  
"how the hell could you do this to me you stupid dyke"/  
Jacob watch out now don't walk too far away/  
daddy's got a knife that you may come in and play  
with/

Chorus:

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