

Nemhain "Mr Bronson"

Visit "[Mr Bronson](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He's a man of many names, ignites the passion, fuels
the flames
his fire it burns the brightest white, take him in, he's
king of the night, yeah
Some call him Charlie, some don't breathe his name,
his price is
as high as the price of your pain.

Pull out the razor, cut right down the line, show me
what your made of and I'll show you a good fucking
time

Mr Bronson king of his game, Mr Bronson old as time
Mr Bronson come on in, lets do it again and again and
again

Living fast fast and dying young, Russian roulette with
a loaded gun,
better burn out than to fade away, death comes ripping
till your dying day, yeah
if you're looking for Charlie, he'll be here soon, make
an appointment in the powder room
Pull out the razor, cut right down the line, show me
what your made of and I'll show you a good fucking
time...

Mr Bronson king of his game, Mr Bronson old as time,
Mr Bronson come on in, lets do it again and again and
again

Pull out the razor, cut right down the line, show me
what your made of and I'll show you a good
fucking time

Mr Bronson king of his game, Mr Bronson old as time
Mr Bronson come on in, lets do it again and again and
again

Visit [Nemhain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

