Got no discipline
Got no self-control
I see the drug
And I take it whole
I got on up
And I get on down
Searching for myself
In lands of lost and found

Into the darkness
Then back into light
The sky is blue again
And everything is alright
I got no discipline
Got no self-control
I am the hedonist
And I'm out of control

Blackness rage now
And the seven sins
Then some bliss and fine ecstasy
Fro my sins
I get on down
A mixed up kid on LSD is
Lying on the ground

Now bliss is everywhere
And the seven seas
The sky is open
So let it be
I'm just the hedonist
And I get on down
I am the hedonist
And I'm coming around

It's so appealing
This feeling inside
Must all face the music
Before we all die
No such thing as good luck
Must all face the fact
You reap what you sow
It's just a natural fact
And I'm just the hedonist
I get on down
And I'm just the hedonist
I get on down