

## Bang Goodbye

Bride

Living off the fumes of my fading reputation  
Looking down the road at my darling aggravation  
Craving a hit star struck infatuation  
Chained like a dog choking humiliation  
Got myself in another tight situation  
Living on an island simple imagination  
Breathing hard with feeble calculations  
My mind spreads its wings universal liberation  
Living with hope chemical frustration  
My flesh is burning with carnal limitations  
War within spiritual castration  
Armageddon goes bang goodbye the population  
I want, I need, Jesus didn't fail  
I feel, I love, come on, come on  
A world where no one cries  
A world where no one dies  
I'll find my way back home  
Acid in my eyes, gall upon my tongue  
Cyanide and vinegar I stole a handful from the sun  
Is it time? I've seen the priest  
Wearing black white color glow  
There's nothing he can do for me