

## Merry Go Bye Bye

Mr. Bungle

They're shining searchlights in the sky  
'Cause there's a new God in the sign  
It says their map is not their terrier work  
And then I broke my telescope  
But that's the nature of the game  
And you have to play  
Bring back the pain of a god that's never blue  
You're in control of the whole damned universe  
Bring back the shame and the bright lights on a few  
It keeps me coming back to you  
The deaths were faked, the laughs were cries  
But resurrections are doing fine  
You got me walking into suicide  
(Booklet says: I feel I'm walking into suicide)  
And I'll be there right by your side  
In reproduction at your merry go bye bye  
Here to paradise they go  
Brighter made is their woe  
As above, so below  
We reached for an outside point of view  
But it's out of touch with me and you  
I feel I'm walking into suicide  
But you'll be right there by my side  
To beam my message into space as I die  
Bring back the shame of the many for the few  
Get on your knees and I'll be coming back to you  
Bring back the pain of an inverse world for two  
It keeps me coming back to you