

# Thanks for Nothing, Moon

Nekrogoblikon

Moon is rising high unto-  
And well ain't this quite the lie  
Now where in Hell?  
Moon is on the move  
It's with the tides!  
I will not forget this  
No, no way!

And you say 'Goodnight Moon'  
Is looking out for me!  
But it's a goddamn Moon!  
You're a goddamn pig  
Looking up at the Moon!

Well I wanna say I'm a reasonable guy  
But don't cross me, Moon!  
I wanna say I'm a lunar dude  
But don't test me  
I'm all about the sun!

Looking up at the Moon  
Sometimes a wonderful plan  
Life is over too soon  
And everything is the same  
The Moon up in space  
The tides below  
(And you'll never be home!)

Well even this will pass!  
This is life  
And I am the master!  
Well I got news for you!  
You're a goddamned fool  
Every time that you speak!  
Well you're a burning irritation  
In my bones!  
So don't talk to me!  
I wanna say you're an alright dude  
But don't test me  
I'm not about to lie!

Looking up at the Moon  
Sometimes a wonderful plan  
Life is over too soon  
And everything is the same  
The Moon up in space  
The tides below  
(And you'll never be home!)

Thinking back to the days  
When I used to trust the Moon...  
It all seemed to alive!  
But then reality exploded  
And I lost my mind!

Look up, the Moon  
Is in my past!

I realize those days  
Will never last  
Look up, the Moon  
Is cast up in doubt!  
I realize it's a cosmic  
Ripe old joke!

You think that you understand!  
The Moon will not believe you  
'cause it- ooh! No  
'cause the Moon...

(We all know about the Moon.)

Looking up at the Moon  
Sometimes a wonderful plan  
Life is over too soon  
And everything is the same  
The Moon up in space  
The tides below  
(And you'll never be home!)

Looking up at the Moon  
Sometimes a wonderful plan  
Life is over too soon  
And everything is the same  
The Moon up in space  
The tides below  
(And you'll never be home!)

I sit alone in a hotel room  
With a bottle of scotch  
And a cheap prostitute!  
Well I'm thinking about  
My life so far  
And everything I'll never be!

When I see the Moon on high  
And it's smiling at the night  
Well I think to myself  
Thanks for nothing, Moon!

Viewing the Moon  
As a cosmic inanimate object  
I'm forced to say  
Fuck you!