

I'm not about to change the course of mankind  
But I found a little reason for living  
I spoke to Elvis through a hole in the sky  
And he told me all my sins were forgiven

So now I'm standing like a fool on the hill  
An empty bottle and a handful of pills  
And like an outlaw I got all that I need  
But I'm taking everything that you're givin'

It's when the bottle takes you under its wing  
That it starts to eat away at your brain, yeah  
That's when your mind decides to call it a day  
And the voices start to drive you insane, yeah

So charge your glasses to the devil's rebirth  
Pour yourself another and prepare for the worst  
I am the plague that brought the end of mankind  
With a chance to do it over again, yeah

It's not a future that I hold in my hand  
But a symbol of disease and destruction  
A generation going out of their minds  
High on dreams of death and abduction

Got revolution on the tip of my tongue  
End of everything that's living under the sun  
This quest for fire is about to explode  
So whiskey is the only solution