

# The Goods Gone

Rosetta Stone

Taking comfort in lies so that tomorrow won't disturb you  
Choosing to be blind  
Godless and nervous  
Always at the back of my mind you only came here to desert us  
Failing to convert us and reach us in time

The goods gone  
The goods gone wrong  
And there's me thinking that I've said something wrong  
When the truth is I'm infected and I knew all along  
Has there ever been just one thing here worth believing  
I presume you already know

Now good has gone good has gone wrong