

The chaos keeps on raging, still hungry for a thrill -  
whatever script we're staging:  
holy book's kept close to the gun - now fire at will  
The cast is ever changing to reinvent its skill -  
no soppy happy ending:  
in the name of some God - just fire at will

Rest your weary head my son, all your trouble's just  
begun... it's still  
a long way home.