

## John Of Violence

The Wildhearts

When the people ceased to cheer for John Of Violence  
He resigned to spend his time in a tomb of silence  
And when he struck out for the third and final time  
On lifeline number nine  
There was nothing left to be unafraid of

And moments from the bridge  
Payback is a bitch  
And you never know until you're falling  
Just how far that is  
Keeping to the plan  
Things got out of hand  
And his taste for flesh was nothing else  
Than biting feeding hands and tasting silence  
John Of Violence

When you feed a demon alcohol and sedatives  
The amnesia that kills regret is relative  
To the sum of the sins that you're trying to forget  
Once the reputation's set  
As one man thinks it uncool to remember

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