

# Father, Son, the Holy Hoax

This Time Next Year

Countdown, it's just a matter of time  
When all the roads lead to the ground  
When I go, kiss me goodbye  
Cause when you die there's no heaven or hell for you

Countdown, I'm going out of my mind  
When all we know is safe and sound  
When it goes, kiss it goodbye  
Cause when you die there's no choir to sing for you

Contention to aggression  
You claim to love when you just hate everything  
We're better off on our own

It's just a matter of time  
It's just a matter of time  
It's just a matter of time  
I'd rather burn with the ages, they burn here with you

Countdown, everything is just fine  
When all the world burns to the ground  
When it goes, kiss it goodbye  
Cause when you die there's no heaven or hell for you

Countdown, everything is a lie  
When all we know just can't be found  
When it goes, kiss it goodbye  
Cause when you die there's no choir to sing for you

Contention to aggression  
You claim to love when you just hate everything  
We're better off on our own

It's just a matter of time  
It's just a matter of time  
It's just a matter of time  
I'd rather burn with the ages, they burn here with you

I'm leaving you tonight  
I'm headed for somewhere new  
I'm leaving you tonight  
I'd rather burn with the ages, they burn here with you

I'm leaving you tonight  
I'm headed for somewhere new  
I'm leaving you tonight  
I'd rather burn with the ages, they burn here with you