

Bradbury Band

"Madness The Self-fulfilling Prophecy"

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Build another mansion on an old abandoned castle
The rich get killed and the middle class prevail
Some saint pre sold our tickets to a front row seat in
hell
And I'll buy my movie pass just to say that I was there

(Chorus)

And I watched as the devil played Sketch (On Your
Bones)
On the flesh that covers your bones
The pride you hold is gilded and it is (Truly old)
And worn like the pencil that presses on this paper

To forge a shadow of a mind spinning out of control
We've built our houses on all of our death beds
Where hope lied waiting its long awaited death
From a world that no one would know

(Chorus)

And I watched as the devil played Sketch (On Your
Bones)
On the flesh that covers your bones
The pride you hold is gilded and it is (Truly old)
And worn like the pencil that presses on this paper

(Outro)

THE PRIDE YOU HOLD IS GUILDED
AND IT IS GETTING FUCKING OLD

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