

# Johnny Hobo And The Freight Trains "Untitled"

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Tonight I bury Old William without remorse  
Because Hell sleeps around and Heaven wants a  
divorce  
Tonight I burn my bookshelf to be free  
Because even a rebel tradition is slavery  
Tonight I bake my madness a birthday cake  
Because even the insomniacs aren't awake  
Tonight I burn my home while they  
So tomorrow I can live like I died yesterday,  
Live like I died yesterday

Today a stampede killed Superman  
And Apollo and Dionysus both got hanged  
Today the revolution laughed and spit in my face  
But all-expenses-paid Dada will take it's place  
Today the dropouts were smarter than the PhDs  
As they took off with everyone's car without the keys  
Today I bled failure all the way up to the sky  
And I grinned hopelessly as I sit down to die,  
As I sit down to die

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