

This Romantic Tragedy

"Father, Son, The Holy Hoax"

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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

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