Public Image Ltd. "Farewell"

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You make, me feel, like hell So long, my friend, farewell

Enough is enough, I'm falling off the rails
Invisible walls collapse in this cell,
My life betrayed, by the forces at play,
The way of the state of the nations decay
It's my curse, and I'll eat a healthy serving
But all along, there's a massive hole a burning
Another needle in this voodoo doll deserving
A brand new day

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I'm down in the dumps again
What the fuck happened man
If I try to stay away, I keep on getting chased
This blackened cloud that follows me the blackest
sheep erased
At the same time, I try to keep a positive mind
It's better to be a master of destiny,
Than a sad clown all the time
But each and every day it's getting tougher
No need to get a rougher,
More love for one another

Chameleon passage into the night Insatiable thirst, this parasite Sucks the life of her bleeding host, Her rite he fights, tonight He always beats her to a pulp This vacant man, he is unknown Pathetic x-y chromosomes, all alone

In a sea of despair, not once did they care For the boy, in the back of their life, this sad pair Does not know, what they've done to expose this poor son,

To a life so surreal, now he lives by the gun His back to the wall, there's no comfort in him He's scared as can be, by the truth of the sins Of the man that he is, in the face of demons, He runs... he tears himself to shreds again

You make, me feel, like hell So long, my friend, farewell

Your
Time
My life
Lines
Are getting cut tonight
And so this song I'll write
Yes were through alright
Thanks for ruining my life

Forever sleep, turn out the light.

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