

Vendetta Red "The Long Goodbye"

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Winters like a plague I fill the emptiness inside with
broken glass
Johnny's got his gun
And mamma's still cleaning up the blood he's laying in
It's the long goodbye
All thoughts become a mirror like anguish mimicking
me
When it's cold here mother I can see my breath on the
window
And I wonder what you thought of me
Don't you turn around and leave me alone
Everyone's standing here but I'm on my own
Don't you turn around and leave me alone
With my curse casted in chrome
It's the long goodbye
Trust like a bandage binds your head
To the guillotine and I know there's an empty space in
your bed
Where we used to sleep afraid of waking up dead
Rest your weary head tomorrow we'll bury fallen gods
in holy ground
15 hours left til the redeemer claims his tax in human
souls

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