

Hearing Screams

GBH

You were twenty five when you split the scene,
why did you have to go away ?
Prospects were good, you had money to burn,
but you had the curse of the 'J'.

Now the skulls they're piling up,
and it's sure bad evidence.
Just use your head when you're getting wrecked,
and do it with elegance.

You're hearing screams,
you're hearing screams,
living dreams for the last time.

A lizard man with an arctic soul,
and a skin of leather hide.
Drank himself into the ground,
rotted from the inside.

Now Johnny B he was real good,
sounded like a thunder clap.
Lived too fast died too young,
just another in that trap.

You're dancing to the death,
you're dancing to the death.
Taking your last breath,
dancing to the death.