

Second Coming

Good Riddance

It streaks across the sky towards Bethlehem
A shining star filled with hope and love

It's the second coming
The new Christ won't survive
It's a second coming
The Christ will die

He thinks he'll rid the world of it's sins
But he'll feel the nails go right into his hands

Think about the first time that he came
All the millions that died in his name
The apocalypse is oh so near
Soon enough we'll be in darkness
When the world finally got wise
He got a spear right into his side