

# The Long Goodbye

Vendetta Red

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 and 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