

8. GOODBYE

(Chorus)

Goodbye my friend, Goodbye, this'll be the end

(Verse 1)

I let you sleep outside my front door
You took my mind and still you wanted more
You have the mercy of a warm gun
And now I'm living in a glass onion
Goodbye

(Verse 2)

Your pleasures bitter, I can taste guilt
It keeps me locked inside the walls we built
You get your dirt all over my flesh
And now it's time, I'm cleaning up your mess

(Verse 3)

You crawl inside my head to keep warm
Think I don't see the way you're doing harm
Desensitized, you love to dim the light
I finally see it clear, get out of my sight