

# Type O Negative, Hail And Farewell To Britain

Once upon a time I thought you royalty  
I would never have questioned your loyalty  
Don't act so surprised, saw through your disguise  
But with friends like you free from my enemies

Up until recently never had a clue  
In a way I must admit I pity you  
I'm through with you kind, 'cause you've wasted my time  
Please do not release them, Lord knows what they do

I can't believe how cruel life is  
Emotional blackmail makes me sick, oh so sick

Who is to blame for constant shame on you  
These words I use don't confuse with cool  
This misfortune not lost but won't deserved  
Choosing is hard careful which God you serve

Traitors many, surrounding me cowards  
Conspiracy so clear to see flowers  
We were brothers till discovered deceit  
Tried with treason that's the reason you're beat

I can't believe how cruel life is  
Emotional blackmail makes me sick, oh so sick

All hail and farewell to Britain, all hail and farewell to thee  
All hail and farewell to Britain, all hail and farewell to me