

# Calibretto 13, Goodbye, Cruel World

Old Man Thorn, he was good,  
He was just misunderstood.  
Never took nobody's life,  
So how come his ended in strife?  
They came in one gloomy night,  
Came with the darkness, stole the light.  
They took him out back and bashed his head.  
One month later he was found dead.  
Is there anybody out there?  
Is there anybody listening?  
If there's a God, oh, could You hear Him?  
Was he screaming out in vain?  
Did You even know his name?  
Julie was a sweet little girl,  
Said a prayer before every meal.  
So how come Father was so bad?  
She couldn't even call him Dad.  
He made her live her life in pain,  
Took her trust, made her insane.  
Where were You when he broke her down?  
Did You even hear a sound?  
Is there anybody out there?  
Is there anybody listening?  
If there's a God, oh, could You hear her?  
Was she crying out in vain?  
Did You even know her name?  
Life is short, and life is gray.  
What am I living for anyway?  
Consequences I must pay  
If I don't get it right today.  
The world just seems so unfair.  
We are living in the monster's lair.  
I need to know You're on the throne.  
I wonder when You'll take us home.  
Is there anybody out there?  
Is there anybody listening?  
If there's a God, oh, can You hear me?  
Am I crying out in vain?  
Do You even know my name?  
I know there is somebody out there.  
I know there is somebody listening.  
There is a God, and He can hear me.  
I'm not crying out in vain.  
And I know You know my name.