

Henry Rollins, Saying Goodbye Again

There it is on the news
Someone I know is now someone I knew
I can't believe it happened again
Another mound another one down
Pounded by a lie into the ground
My disgust has got no place to go
So sick of saying goodbye again
Rebel in the dirt
What was it worth?
I'm left with grief and so much hurt
So much loss, so much pain
So much sorrow and so much strain
So much anger, so much rage,
No the sadness never fades
You're gone - I'm left to move on
Seems like I'm saying goodbye again
Just last week I saw you hanging out
Who would have known you had two days to live?
I left town and heard that you left too
The difference is that I can come back
So young
Too late
So sad
Too bad
Good bye