

Mario, Glory

Well I'd be dead by 33
That was my best guess
But hey, here I am this morning
Singing happy birthday to me
As I clean up all this mess
'Cause I'm left alive without warning
In the deep boring middle of our long book of life
After the twist has been told
If you don't die in glory at the age of Christ
Then your story is just getting old
You can see leather jacket James
And Jimmy fan the flames
Those posters will always look younger
Oh, but they never knew
And they can't guide us through
The long stretch of spiritual hunger
In the deep boring middle of our long book of life
After the twist has been told
If you don't die in glory at the age of Christ
Then your story is just getting old
As a skinny kid she knew that she should never sell her beauty
But its a strong narcotic to feel the public stare
Its like a powerful dose of some synthetic self image
That makes you feel so alive, as long as it is there
And that was how she fell, not pushed by human hands
She was pushed by the eyes all around her
So she fell back into her past
Where beauty mark will last
So the camera could never have found her
In the deep boring middle of her long book of life
After the twist has been told
If you don't die in glory at the age of Christ
Then your story is just getting old
Now when Jesus told the rest that he would have his way
And in death he would not be defeated
Maybe it was all for the best
For what we have to say
'Cause he would not always have to repeat it
In the deep boring middle of his long book of life
After he passed 32
If you don't die in glory at the age of Christ
Then your story is still coming true
Still coming true, still coming true