

# 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