

System Syn, Tomorrow Wendy

it is complete now
two ends of time are neatly tied
a one-way street
shes walking to the end of the line
and there she meets the faces she keeps in her heart and mind
they say goodbye
tomorrow Wendys going to die

underneath the chilly grey november sky
we can make believe that Kennedy is still alive
were shooting for the moon
and smiling Jackies driving by
they say good try
tomorrow Wendys going to die

I told the priest
dont count on any second coming
God got his ass kicked
the first time he Came down here slumming
He had the balls to come
the gall to die and then forgive us
no, I dont wonder why
I wonder what he thought it would get us
hey hey, good try
tomorrow Wendys going to die