

The Damned, History Of The World, Part 1

I just hit the ground boy have I arrived
Tell the dinosaurs they just won't survive
So I fell and you just laughed
You think that I can't stand
To see me trip this way
You think I'm second hand

I have seen it all she's the only one
She belongs to me I'm the lonely one
Counting sheep and swatting flies
You think there's no more left
Talk is cheap how many lies
Sustain a single breath

Adam Chance and Zorro
Take them with a pinch of salt
Sad about tomorrow
Sorry but it's not my fault
While they were shooting at the moon
Somebody croaked and no one heard
But what's a sin or two
In the history of the world

Someone said to me why'd you play so loud?
What do you want from me
You corrupt the crowd
Miles of print you'd think
We thought of nothing else
There's more important things
Thank ink and decibels

Leave it to tomorrow
Corporal Clot and Stalingrad
There the ones to follow
There the ones that make me glad
No one alive and no one left
Nobody cares or ain't you heard
Looks like I'll take my dying breath
In the history of the world