

# Vendetta Red, Long Goodbye

Winters like a plague I fill the emptiness inside with broken glass  
Johnny's got his gun  
and mamma's still cleaning up the blood he's laying in  
It's the long goodbye  
All thoughts become a mirror like anguish mimicking me  
When it's cold here mother I can see my breath on the window  
And I wonder what you thought of me

Don't you turn around and leave me alone  
Everyone's standing here but I'm on my own  
Don't you turn around and leave me alone  
With my curse casted in chrome  
It's the long goodbye

Trust like a bandage binds your head  
To to guillotine and I know there's an empty space in your bed  
Where we used to sleep afraid of waking the dead