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