The Goods Gone

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taking comfort from lies so that tomorrow won't disturb you
choosing to be blind
godless and nervous
always at the back of my mind you only came here to desert us
failing to convert us and reach us in time
the goods gone
the goods gone wrong
and there's me thinking that i've said something wrong
when the truth is i'm infected and i knew all along
has there ever been just one thing here worth believing
i presume you already know
now good has gone good has gone wrong

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