

# Volatile Times

Iamx

Look at me,  
What have I become?  
I am lost I was once a gentleman.  
But the thief came out,  
In my London town,  
So I must leave you now,  
But I will remember the ups and downs

[Chorus]  
Good bye my friends,  
Good bye to the money,  
Adieu to the fuckers that  
think that its funny.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile times.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile times.

Look at me,  
In the apocalypse.  
My European guilt,  
expecting instant fix.  
I imagine all  
the brutal services  
of ancient infidels,  
of all the wounded  
and the crying witches

[Chorus]  
Good bye my friends,  
Good bye to the money,  
Adieu to the fuckers that  
think that its funny.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile times.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile times.

I drove through countries,  
like a marching funeral,

in the search of fools  
and utopias.  
Along the lonely roads  
with all the empty human souls,  
filling their heavy hearts,  
with slum religion and Coca-Cola  
Every book is read,  
I'm paralyzed.  
Every fist is clenched  
But I'm so tired

[Chorus]  
Good bye my friends,  
Good bye to the money,  
Adieu to the fuckers that  
think that its funny.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile times.  
I just wanna turn the lights on,  
in these volatile volatile  
times.

I just wanna turn the lights on x4

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