Mondo Cane

Moose

You can get your
life stolen and die in the shade
Lie in the bed
that your parents have made
You can all go to
hell at a red traffic light
As a matter of
speaking I couldn't care
You can stuff your
beliefs and your nursery rhymes
I drink till I'm
senseless whatever the wine
With no hope, no
glory and no jesus christ
We all turn into
ashes, welcome to the show
But hold
tight and hold still
For a little
while and for real
I could
break it up
I could
break it in two
Are you
holding tight?
Are you
holding still?
Holy father and
son change your disguise
For all the good
people and sinners alike
So I try and have
fun in a rock n' roll band
And your party is
over, do you understand
And the future
is set in a shadowy road
You can try to

walk back through the streets
that
you know
But the houses are
empty and nobody's home
Only sad looking
dogs and welcome to the show
But hold
tight and hold still
For a little
while and for real
I could
break it up
I could
break it in two
Are you
holding tight?
Are you
holding still?

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