

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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