

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

Lyrics submitted by Dove Walker.

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