Going Going Gone

Exodus

A straight razor and a flick of the wrist
Brass knuckles and a willing fist
A big knife and a little scream
They do wonders for my self-esteemWarm blood and a cold embrace
The catch is better than the chase
They all ask why I'm doing this
Violence is blissWhat you see, all I know to be
Is a madman out on a killing spree
One thing I say
I did it all my way
Gave rise to the dawn of the dying ageWhen I feel the urge and it's tarting to surge
Soon I'm blowing like an atom bomb
When you comprehend
Your life's coming to an end
I'm going, going, going, going, goneTwo things that I can't ignore
Dark nights and an unlocked door
I get the feeling and I follow through
I get high like I'm sniffing glueIt's time to let the games commence
This really helps my self-confidence
Blood orgy for the hedonist
Violence is blissWhat you see, all I know to be
Is a madman out on a killing spree
One thing I say
I did it all my way
Gave rise to the dawn of the dying ageWhen I feel the urge and it's tarting to surge
Soon I'm blowing like an atom bomb
When you comprehend
Your life's coming to an end
I'm going, going, going, going, goneI never leave any telltale traces
Only fear frozen on dead faces
An orgasm of depravity
It's the best kind of therapyI always flee the scene of the crime
No victims, left to drop the dime
So many lives yet to be dismissed
Violence is bliss

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