

# History of the World, Part 1

## The Damned

I just hit the ground, boy, have I arrived?  
Tell the dinosaurs, they just won't survive  
So I fell, and you just laughed, you think that I can't stand  
To see me trip this way, you think I'm second handI have seen it all, she's the only one  
She belongs to me, I'm the lonely one  
Counting sheep and swatting flies, you think there's no more left  
Talk is cheap, how many lies sustain a single breath?Adam Chance and Zorro  
Take them with a pinch of salt  
Sad about tomorrow  
Sorry, but it's not my faultWhile they were shooting at the moon  
Somebody croaked and no one heard  
What's a sin or two  
In the history of the worldSomeone said to me, "Why d'ya play so loud?"  
What do you want from me, you corrupt the crowd  
Miles of print you'd think, we'd thought of nothing else  
There's more important things than ink and decibelsLeave it to tomorrow  
Corporal Clott and Stalingrad  
They're the ones to follow  
They're the ones that make me gladNobody alive and no one left  
Nobody cares or ain't you heard  
Looks like I'll take my dying breath  
In the history of the worldThe history of the world, part one

Songwriters

Vanian; Sensible; Gray; ScabiesPublished by

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