

# Hail and Farewell to Britain

## Type O Negative

Once upon a time I thought you royalty  
I would never have questioned your loyalty  
Don't act so surprised, saw through your disguise  
But with friends like you prefer my enemies, yeah, hell  
Up until recently never had a clue  
Reel away, I must admit I pity you  
I'm through with your kind  
'Cause you've wasted my time  
Please do not release them  
Lord knows what they do, yeah  
I can't believe how cruel life is  
Emotional blackmail  
Makes me sick, oh so sick  
Who is to blame for constant shame on you?  
These words I use, please don't confuse with cool  
This misfortune, not lost but won deserve  
Choosing is hard, careful which God you serve  
Traitors many, surrounding me cowards  
Conspiracy so clear to see, flowers  
We were brothers 'til discovered, deceit  
Tried with treason that's the reason you're beat  
I can't believe how cruel life is  
Emotional blackmail  
Makes me sick, oh so sick  
All hail and farewell to Britain  
All hail and farewell to Thee  
All hail and farewell to England  
All hail and farewell to me, to me  
All hail and farewell to Britain  
All hail and farewell to Thee  
All hail and farewell to England  
All hail and farewell to me, to me  
All hail and farewell to Britain  
All hail and farewell to Thee  
All hail and farewell to England  
All hail and farewell to me

Songwriters

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