When The Bomb Drops

Primal Scream

We have a lot of good times brother
I've known you all my life
Mixing blood and drugs and women
In your journey to the endless nightI've watched you kill what she's been given
You sold your vision for a glimpse of HeavenOnce she were a thief of fire
Now you're just a junkie liar
What you gonna cop
When the bomb drops?There's been a million people brother
Just like you before
Think you're beyond good and evil
You can't even find the doorPainting pictures on your wall
In junkie blood
Hey man, ain't that cool?
It's so beautifulOnce you were a thief of fire
Now you're just a junkie liar
What you gonna cop
When the bomb drops?Ain't no medicine can cure you
Ain't no woman you can love
Only death can make you painless
Only death can make you comeJunkie Jesus on the cross
You beg for scraps like a mongrel dog
Soul suicideOnce you were a thief of fire
Now you're just a junkie liar
What you gonna cop
When the bomb drops?You shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting sun
You shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting sunYou shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting sun
You shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting sunYou shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting winter sun

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