Mark Bowen

Faith No More

Love...it's a beginning
A justifiable means to an end
And happiness, that triumphant feeling
Only comes from within
But ...you'll...never make the grade
No you'll never, ever reach that plateau
You're down below
And it's where your soul will forever glow
But it's not that ray of sunshine that feels so warm
It's just that bottomless inferno
You're in the depths of hell
And I think that's swell
And I hope you get well
Well done, fried in and out

Burned to a crisp, if that's what I wish
I didn't write the rules
I just follow them to a tee
Cause that's me, I'm evil
I'm hateful, I'm sinful, forgetful, mistrustful
I'm diseased and contageous
I'm suicide, homicide, genocide, pesticide
I'm a human bomb
I'll kill anyone
And so are you, So don't be coy
Cause you too can destroy me like a toy
Not like Mark Bowen
He never done nothin' to no one
... That didn't deserve it.

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