

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 night I've watched you kill what she's been given
You sold your vision for a glimpse of Heaven Once 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 door Painting pictures on your wall
In junkie blood
Hey man, ain't that cool?
It's so beautiful Once 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 come Junkie Jesus on the cross
You beg for scraps like a mongrel dog
Soul suicide Once 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 sun 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 sun You shot the bullets from your gun
You're going down like a setting winter sun

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