

You can get your life stolen and die in the shade  
Lie in the bed that your parents have made  
You can all go to hell at a red traffic light  
As a matter of speaking I couldn't care

You can stuff your beliefs and your nursery rhymes  
I drink till I'm senseless whatever the wine  
With no hope, no glory and no jesus christ  
We all turn into ashes, welcome to the show

But hold tight and hold still  
For a little while and for real  
I could break it up  
I could break it in two  
Are you holding tight?  
Are you holding still?

Holy father and son change your disguise  
For all the good people and sinners alike  
So I try and have fun in a rock n' roll band  
And your party is over, do you understand

And the future is set in a shadowy road  
You can try to walk back through the streets  
that you know  
But the houses are empty and nobody's home  
Only sad looking dogs and welcome to the show

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For a little while and for real  
I could break it up  
I could break it in two  
Are you holding tight?  
Are you holding still?