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If time runs like a river
I saw my people bathed in blood
And if the faithful find the sinners
I'll have to leave all I have loved
(Adios)
Goodbye, oh, hypocrite heathens
(Adios)
Goodbye, oh, false paradise
(Adios)
Goodbye, oh, rinky-dink Eden
And may you lie yourselves to sleep
Tonight
We're marching through the madness
With not a soul about to see
We're moving through the fortress
Chasing the ghosts of anarchy
(Adios)
Goodbye, my Frankenstein lady
(Adios)
Goodbye, oh, pagan delights
(Adios)
Goodbye and good riddance, baby
And may you lie yourselves to sleep
Tonight
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