

# 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  
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You shot the bullets from your gun  
You're going down like a setting winter sun