

Hail and Farewell to Britain

Type O Negative

Once upon a time I thought you royalty
I would never have questioned Your loyalty
Don't act so surprised I saw through your disguise
But with friends like you Who needs enemies

Up until recently Never had a clue I must admit I pity you

I'm through with your kind Cause you've wasted my time
Please do not release them Lord, knows what they do

I can't believe how cruel life is
Emotional blackmail Makes me sick, oh so sick

Who is to blame for constant shame on you
These words I use, Don't confuse, with cool
This misfortune, not lost but won deserved
Choosing is hard Careful which god you serve

Traitors many, surrounding me cowards
Conspiracy so clear to see flowers
We were brothers 'til discovered
Deceit tried with treason That's the reason you're beat

All hail and farewell to Britain All hail and farewell to thee
All hail and farewell to England All hail and farewell to me