

## 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