



Center of hopelessness

She was a contemporary wannabe goddess
She had spent forty days and nights in the desert
and when she returned she walked into a bar
and ordered a beer and peanuts
And she ate all the nuts
before she even tasted her beer

Now what kind of goddess would do a thing like that
Eating all the nuts before she drank her beer
And then she wanted to pay, with lusidors
Lusidors is not a currency said the barman
but you can pay with goodness
if you have one

This is a bar called Center of hopelessness
This is a bar called Center of hopelessness

The bartender was a guy called Go to sleep and dream on
He wore a space helmet with a microphone
connected to the loudspeaker system
In his ambition to be good he was constantly intriguing to exterminate
persons he thought were bad
and that is why his bar is full with zombies

This is a bar called Center of hopelessness
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And all the zombies go (Zombie choir):
This is a bar called Center of hopelessness
This is a bar called Center of hopelessness
This is a bar called Center of hopelessness
This is a bar called Center of hopelessness

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