

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Goodbye So Long

I remember the place And how life smelled those days When we started And then Punk ate itself A

good bye - so long

this town was not a model more a girl that we loved when she smiled, and the clubs that we played

good bye so long time can be such a cruel friend
time can be such a cruel friend cause it moves on.

Yeah.....

You can believe It was hard to leave Now its done baby, done baby, done baby I wont return to wa