

# Black Friday

## Faith No More

This is only a test  
1, 2, what you gonna do?  
3, 4, 5, twistin' your arm and you buy  
You will buy  
Step right up, donate a memory  
To the bank of love, you loan your daydreams  
Buy it!  
Black Friday's come 'n gone  
Buy me a future regret  
A shrink wrapped fantasy, that's what you get  
In the age of the mercenary  
In the nursing home, mother river swallows the sea  
That's where we'll be, with guns  
Buy it!  
Buy it!  
Into the age of scrutiny  
And the grandest frappe'  
Well I ain't gonna break  
Trimming the tree, I can hang, I won't sway  
It's only a test  
From Grandma's seat  
From the children's graves  
Can't you see?  
From Grandma's seat  
From the children's graves  
Can't you see?  
From Grandma's seat  
From the children's graves  
Can't you see?  
All the zombies walkin' Black Friday  
It's a riot at the salad bar  
Predatory lenders  
Safari mission is far but you paid for them  
To kill your mom  
From Grandma's seat  
From the children's graves  
Can't you see?  
From Grandma's seat  
From the children's graves  
Can't you see?  
This is only a test

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