

Gowan, Lost Brotherhood

(Lawrence Gowan)

On their street, on their strip
No one's ever free from their grip
You were weak, they were strong
An offer of security, a place to belong
Every now and then you'd hear a siren scream
Not exactly something from your mother's dream
They made plans, they made deals
Marked with their indelible seal
Every day, every night
You fell their mission about to ignite
Never could convince yourself there's nothing there
Now the holy face of terror is the one you wear
Another member of the lost brotherhood
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood
Swore you'd never become one
Now you find that you're one for good
No escape, no choice
Lost yourself to the power of their voice
You don't hear, you don't see
Your mind's a blank and you
Let it all be
Once upon a time I knew another you
Something must have happened
'Cause they've broken through
They're your blood, they're your kin
They're in your soul like original sin
You've got them, they've got you
And nothing's ever going to come between the two
Ain't it so ironic how it all works out
Isn't this what brotherhood
Is all about?
Another member of the lost brotherhood
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood
Swore you'd never become one
Now you find that you're one for good
Another member of the lost brotherhood
You stumbled in the wrong neighbourhood
Swore you'd never become one
Now you find that you're one for good
Swore you'd never become one
Now you find that you're one for good