

# Lonely Kings, Pacemaker 2000

In the bottles that we break  
There's a story that rewrites  
It talks about the storm we  
Faced along the way  
The troops have come to wait  
They're weathered but in line  
They've seemed to have lost all hope  
That they might ever find  
What it is your really looking for  
What about your rights  
What about those lights  
Find what it is your really  
Looking for  
What about your rights  
What about those lights  
And on a crowded day, a player  
Plays his part, an actor in  
Pursuit of a lawyer in the dark  
And in this twist of fate  
We're lucky if we're late  
Or if we ever find  
To shade those eyes to wide open  
I hope you never find it  
I give and I can take  
I hope you just rectify it  
I can't afford to wait.