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.