

# Streetlight Manifesto, Everything Went Numb

And the story goes like this:

Everything went numb for the money and the guns,  
and everytime he'd think it out: "there's nothing to worry about  
get in the van, don't deviate from the plan  
if everything goes smooth then you'll walk away a rich man"  
so it begins, everybody walks in  
could this be the way or the day that the underdog wins?  
i think not, so i bet on the feds because the black hat men never win in the end, so...

Ski mask (check)  
Sawn-off (check)  
Guilty conscience, fear of death (check, check, check)  
Everything went numb when he stumbled upon what he thought  
was going to be another means to the end  
Silence  
Sirens  
It all went down like his nightmare the night before  
I don't want to hear  
I don't want to be near  
I do what I got to do just to keep my nose clean

The story doesn't end here  
Don't fear for our hero ain't near the end, my friend  
Let's take it back to how it all began: with a proposition  
and proposition starts with a capital p  
"or at least for me" is what he said to himself  
but himself ain't a lot when he's got nothing left  
of what was once a man, loved and loving  
he took that trip that turns something to nothing  
right and wrong  
there's not a lot a difference when you're singing that poor man's song  
and that song, it goes just a little like this:

Na na na...

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Sawn-off (check)  
Guilty conscience, fear of death (check, check, check)  
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