Bob Seger, Sunburst

The crowd without a face
Begins to fill the space
In the arena
Flashlights at his feet
The lion from the street
Awaits the Christians
A single strobe ignites the night

The smoke begins to rise A sea of staring eyes Gaze on the sunburst His weapon at his side He flashes it with pride Before his legions Fires begin to rage And they engulf the stage All right Bring on the night

He's in complete control
He's stepping proud and bold
And everything he touches
Turns to gold
He's got girls by the score
He's got 'em screaming for more
But when they get too close
He bars the door

He makes his great escape Leaves them in his wake Without a warning The ritual is done A night no longer young Fades into morning The sun begins to rise As he begins to close his eyes