

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