

# Hit The Lights, Statues

They'll build statues in our likeness  
They wanted to be like us  
But did they ever like us anyway?

(We always) gave em the cold shoulder  
Our shoulders just got colder  
They deserve an elbow to the face

I'll build this monument just to tear it down  
(Tear it down now)  
And dedicate it to this bitter town and this broken sound

And I'll send postcards to enemies  
Made sure to sign and date each one while singing  
"Wish you were here"  
And I'll send postcards to enemies  
Made sure to sign and date each one while singing  
"Wish you were here"  
Wish you were here

I'll build a throne  
Made from the bones  
Of those who died searching for gold  
Just to find it's found inside our hearts

"What a jip"  
You'll hear them say  
Tossing, turning in their graves  
All this time searching in vain for what?

Blowing kisses to the masses  
In this ticker-tape parade  
We're saints of this backseat  
Swear to God we've got it made  
(Got it made)

And I'll send postcards to enemies  
Made sure to sign and date each one while singing  
"Wish you were here"  
And I'll send postcards to enemies  
Made sure to sign and date each one while singing  
"Wish you were here"  
I wish you were here

Today, we're making history  
Tonight, we'll take it to the streets  
Tomorrow, we'll live in infamy  
We're under attack  
Pull the knife from our backs and hold it to their throats

And I'll send postcards to enemies  
Made sure to sign and date each one while singing  
"Wish you were here"  
And I'll send postcards to enemies  
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