

Latin Quarter, Negotiating With A Loaded Gun

He vaults the counter with a dancer's grace
The time for counting-up has just begun
They read a history within his face
Negotiating with a loaded gun

The spring-board quivers and the colour's run
Negotiating with a loaded gun
The roe-buck scatter and the deed is done
Negotiating with a loaded gun

A radar trace beneath the Polar ice
Can flare as bright as an exploding sun
Captain's order, "You don't think twice"
Negotiating with a loaded gun

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You need to make the time, to make you play
Between the echo and the ricochet
You need to wait until the chamber spins
This dice is loaded and nobody wins

I thought your hexagrams were all re-cast
I thought your entrance only set to stun
No safety-curtain to contain the blast
Negotiating with a loaded gun