

Red Rider, Lunatic Fringe

<Lunatic Fringe

I know you're out there

You're in hiding

And you hold your meetings

I can hear you coming

And I know what you're after

We're wise to you this time

We won't let you kill the laughter

Lunatic Fringe

In the twilight's last gleaming

This is open season

But you won't get too far

But you've got to blame someone

For your own confusion

But we're on guard this time

Against your final solution

We can hear you coming

(We can hear you coming)

No you're not going to win this time

(Not gonna win)

We can hear the footsteps

(We can hear the footsteps)

Out along the walkway

Lunatic Fringe

We know you're out there

Can you feel the resistance

Can you feel the....thunder