

Stars, Celebration Guns

And so tomorrow there will be another number
For the one who had a name
Desert wind and a perverse desire to win
History buried in shame

(Chorus:)

All the beating drums
Celebration guns
The thunder and the laughter
The last thing they remember

(Chorus)

And then the next day
How will you know your enemy
By their color or your fear
One by one you can cage them
In your freedom
Make them all disappear

Six hundred sixty-six hundred sixty days
Two guards for one uncharged
This morning's papers, ink stains my fingers
My hands grow darker everyday

(Chorus x4)

Goodnight, sleep light, stranger (repeat x3)