

# Streetlight Manifesto, Down, Down, Down To Mep

If I were you, I would take this as a sign  
Believe it's true, we were never meant to fly  
And I owe you, I know you more than anyone alive  
And I will not let go

They will not remember this song  
No matter what we do we'll be wrong  
They will not remember this song  
No matter what we do we'll be wrong

I can't seem to see the seal we're breaking  
I can't seem to see the seal we broke  
I refuse to recognize your views  
Someone shouted "Everything's for nothing"  
Somebody shouted, "All is lost"  
But I can't buy that nonsense too

Way back when the prophecies began  
Do you think they really had a master plan  
Or were they merely writing fables, stories?  
I don't know but it has occurred to me  
The punishment that they threaten constantly  
It's only real if they could just convince me

We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe (We're going down)  
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin, but at least we'll give them hell  
And the righteous few will spit on you, so bid them all farewell  
We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
We're going down (Right?) (Right!)

So fuck the flocks of sheep that keep amassing masses  
Asses being led so far astray  
And I won't claim to believe the things I read  
Black books or agenda magazine  
I'd rather see in shades of gray

If I were you, I would take this as a sign  
Believe it's true, we were never meant to fly

And I knew you when you were you  
Before they twisted all your views  
Before you came unglued

We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe (We're going down)  
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin, but at least we'll give them hell  
And the righteous few will spit on you, so bid them all farewell  
We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
We're going down (Right?) (Right!)

Now everybody's telling taller tales  
And I don't know who to believe  
Ok, if your father really loves you more  
What about the other families?

Finally, I met a man with kindness in his eye and fire in his heart  
He said you'll never have to choose a side  
It's rewarding but oh, the road is hard....

They broke him wide open  
Like a dam and a cork that's holding everything inside  
You can play the role of rebel  
Just be sure to know your wrong from right

I remember it was years ago  
You know I still count the days  
You and I had quite a ways to go  
I never once heard you complain  
And you said

Don't crack, because you might not make it back  
And if you do you will be alone and you can't live like that  
Well I know when I'm wrong and I sure as hell ain't wrong this time

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