

# The Distillers, Red Carpet And Rebellion

red carpet and rebellion  
makes ya wonder at these established ones  
they aint out to get ya  
cause your a mile .. away

i heard a siren, a city warning , they said a new  
dawn arrives in the morning .. so i wait out tonight  
for the , the new sunrise  
they laid me to rest with an an aberration  
i woke up the living dead colossally mistaken  
i ran through the streets and i broke down

there aint no money there aint no time  
yeah im outta my mind dont wanna waste this away  
i feel ashamed when i am and shamed when im not  
the configuration of the american dream

the palace dialed in the streets were burning  
the red horizon came crashing through the morning  
there was no contentment only blood shed  
red blood and social discontent bruised by puritan  
oh puritan exempt its like a peasant uprising

st petersburg, 1905  
father garpan led the protest .. up inside .. up inside  
we are gone we are gone we are gone

ill run a mile till i find a hung jury  
where there is red carpet there is rebellion  
red carpet and rebellion  
makes ya wonder why they smell so bad  
they aint out to get ya cause your a mile away