

# Ultima Thule, Election Day

It was on election day  
And they drove us away  
All of this once was ours  
But now just rotten flowers  
Remains of election day

Divided and weak  
Our souls they want to keep  
Never we say  
Be a fool on election day

Divided and weak  
Our souls they want to keep  
Never we say  
Be a fool on election day

Oh no

I went there with a friend  
And learned truth has an end  
We gave voice to our misery  
It rose to last for eternity  
But faded away on election day

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