

The old downtown

In black iron gates

A demonstration man

The stacked electric plank (?)

The women were in robes

The crowd against the guns

A life like freeze

In a gaslight fire

Advancing lines we're casting shadows

Did any of us know what it was

The rings around our bodies glowing red

Everyone knows in paradise

The fortunate ones are saved

Fall in line, take your place

The (undecipherable), darling trembling

Everyone knows in paradise

The fortunate ones are saved



We're given this chance to say goodbye

One more time one last time

Did you hear about the writing on the wall

It says we can win, you gotta believe that's all

But you know in the end

They're only gonna take it away from you

Because of a bomb, because of a gun

Oh no

Have I run out of luck this time

Have I run out of luck this time

Have I run out of luck this time

How did you see the writing on the wall

I wanna believe, I gotta be calm that's all

Because in the end

They're only gonna take it away from you

Because of the crash, because of the fall

