

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 thats 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 thats all

Because in the end

They're only gonna take it away from you

Because of the crash, because of the fall

