

We Built This City! (On Debts And Booze)

A Wilhelm Scream

Seeking out an honest living soul
Checking every body for a pulse
Lifting every eyelid for a glimmer of evil left to give
Meaning to meaningless, that much I'd die for

Searching through this body stack for hours
Yeah, from the bottom
Pride is gone the night
We sink to the bottom, we'll never be one of them

Awake, arise
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise
Awake, arise
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise

Listen as the chorus marching
Union roars like a lion
This old man with hat in hand just said it
We built this city on debts and booze

Twelve years of debt and I'll be paying it off
With blood and sweat but it means nothing at all
I'll pay the price
'Till I die

And every jaded hero clings to his worth
In it for paychecks, moving units and merch
But I decline
To ever be one of them

Awake, arise
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise

Listen as the chorus marching
Union roars like a lion
This old man with hat in hand just said it
We built this city on debts and booze

Legs on the ottoman and head in the mosh
Sharp like an astronaut but dull as a rock
An angel's sigh
Damn right, we got a problem now

I'm mimicking the drum fills with my head on the wall
The voice of God comes through the morning alarm
Awake, arise
Awake, arise

Wake up!

I've laughed before but not so heavy as
A fire and brimstone hilarity mess

That said we'll be here for the end of it all
By cutting off the strings we used to pull
And reaching deep for thoughts and ways to bring us back to better days
'Till king and queen pass out, drunk off their power

We'll stand in light of evil eyes forever
We'll be there for the end of it all

Awake, arise
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise
We'll be there for the end of it all
To stand in line of evil eyes forever

Strangers
At the bottom