

Dune

"Final Party Of The 21st Century"

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My arms are holding a ruby
My head is rumbling like Siberia Express
Can't remember what I'm here for
Or what I've done the night before
I've got a box in my pocket
With a mystic text and joyride spice
I read the note as I walk out the door:
"Meet us at the gate to Metropolis"
Rather confused I continue
To walk out the door in the house I am in
Can't believe what my eyes see
This looks like 'nam in 73
This place is trashed pretty bad
My car is a wreck and the neighbour's cat is on fire
The street starts to shake
As parts of the night appear in my mind

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights

As I walk down the road
People seem tense and crammed with fear
I stop to ask what's going on
When a shiny girl breaks my world with her words:
You know last night might have been
The final party of the 21st century
The oceans are black
And tonight we execute the unpleasant truth

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights enlightens my mind

The visions are getting clearer now
We feared to climb the walls at the gates to our future
But realised that it was only the fear we feared
Now it's us against the world
And we are getting higher and higher and higher and
higher
and higher and higher and higher and higher

Hey! Scream with us
Hey! Dance with us
Hey! The rushes of joy
Blinding lights

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