

Bright Eyes

"Sing Sing Sing"

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we must talk in every telephone
get eaten off the web
we must rip out all the epilogues
from the books that we have read
and to the face of every criminal
strapped firmly to a chair
we must stare, we must stare, we must stare

we must take all of the medicines
too expensive now to sell
set fire to the preacher
who is promising us hell
and to the ear of every anarchist
who sleeps but never dreams
we must sing, we must sing, we must sing

and it'll go like this

while my mother waters plants
my father loads his gun
he says death will give us back to god
just like the setting sun
is returned to the lonesome ocean

we must blend into the choir
sing in static with the whole
we must memorize nine numbers
and deny we have a soul
and from this endless race for property
and privelege to be won
we must run, we must run, we must run

we must hold up in the bunker
where the dying soldier laughs
we must stare into a crystal ball
and only see the past
and to the caverns of tomorrow
with just our flashlights and our love
we must plunge, we must plunge, we must plunge

and then we'll get down there

you know, way down in the very bottom
and we'll see it
oh my god we'll see it, we'll see it

oh my mornings coming back
the whole worlds waking up
all the city buses swimming past
im happy just because
i found out i am really no one

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