

## The New Amsterdams

### "A Beacon In Beige"

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After this  
High and low  
A little late to let it go  
Crooked road  
To the end  
Around the way and back again

Take your book  
You forget  
Liars, thieves and hypocrites  
Take your place  
In the square  
Ceremonious spot in there

Lost all the others  
That you love all your brothers  
Do you, or did you miss the light  
The tide is rising  
A wind is rising  
Don't want to wait for you to die

Dot the "I's," cross the "T's"  
Models of efficiency  
Bittersweet victory  
Hope you live to see defeat

Lost all the others  
That you love all your brothers  
Do you, or did you miss the light  
The words are binding  
The sun is rising  
You've come to fight  
Because it takes generations  
To replace apparitions  
That you recognize the right  
The tide is rising  
The wind is rising  
Don't want to wait for you to die  
Don't want to wait for you to die

