

The Ron Rude Renaissance "Midnight Shadow"

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"Hello. This is Destiny calling.
I just wanna remind you that you've got a date with me.
Oh, and one more thing.
Answer your fucking phone!"

I've got something to give to you
I've got some love for you, that I'm deploying
But hey, world, it's a different kind of love
To the kind of love that you're used to enjoying
I'm down here on the street with the junkies and the
sad buskers
And the fire jugglers and the sex workers and the poor
And there's a spirit here and I think I've found
something
Even among the homeless who sleep on the foreshore

Let's crank it up for real, Midnight Shadow
Lead us all up the stairs, Longbow Drawn
And we shall not neglect our souls, Thunder Echo
Take us to the mountaintop, Moonlit Dawn"

And there was a woman who filled my house with love
and food
She was the saint of sunny Saint K.
Handing out two dollar coins to all the sad people
She gave all that she had to give, and then she went
away
She went to her war torn homeland
To support her people, in their hour of need
So I'd like you to take a break from thinking about
yourself
And look at my angel of mercy and then let yourself
bleed

And if you are sick, or mentally ill, or disabled
Or just if your dreams have been shattered again and
again
Then I love you and it's from deep in my heart
And I want to speak to you about the beginning and the
end
There's a rule: nothing comes before something
And nothing, is where it all begins

What we have to do is grant ourselves agency
Yesterday we were beggars but tomorrow we are
gonna be kings

I'm human, I'm vulnerable
I've made the same mistakes
Over, and over again
But I'm honest, I'm worthwhile
I'm not a worthless loser
And I believe that I can do anything
I'm not listening to the voice
That tells me that I'm useless
And that I've got to live a broken life of shame
I'm listening to my higher self
That's telling me my destiny
And giving me a much higher aim

Nothing comes before something (Let's crank it up for
real)
Nothing comes before something (Lead us all up the
stairs)
Nothing comes before something (And we shall not
neglect our souls)
Nothing comes before something (Take us to the
mountaintop)

Destiny calling
From the mountaintop
Answer the fucking phone

"You've got me!.. Are you MY destiny?
Oh, really? I really want to embrace you!
Say, do you like nachos? I know this great little place.
They ice the beer glasses.
And if it's quiet after 11 they let you smoke"

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