

Protomen

"Give Us The Rope"

Visit "[Give Us The Rope](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[A small contingent of policemen nervously escorted
Light to the door of the courtroom and out into the
Mob.]

Human choir:
Give us the doctor!
Give us the rope!

[Light was shuffled through the crowd and into an
Awaiting car.]

Give us his hands!
Give us his feet!
Give us the doctor!
Give us the rope!

[The car maneuvered slowly through the sea of
people.]

Give us a grave!
Give us a shovel!
Give us a marker!
Give us the doctor!
Give us the rope!

[Light and his police escort slowly moved south
through
The streets of the city. The commotion of the crowd
Finally faded in the distance. With every man, woman
And child at the courthouse, the streets they traveled
Were empty and deserted. Knowing that the crowd
would
Surely be following, they accelerated rapidly towards

The old train station. Light's only chance was to get
Out of town.

The station was oddly quiet. Vacant. In the distance,
However, he could hear the crowd advancing.
Following.
A crushing fear overcame his crippling apathy. He

Quickly stepped from the platform to the waiting train.
It was completely empty. The doors shut and the
engine
Hissed and pulled away from the station. Light looked
Across the skyline to the tower he'd helped create. His
Gaze climbed to the top and stopped at the giant
Screen. Albert's face was screaming at the crowd.
Whipping them into a frenzy. This was his city now.

Light was gone.
His name destroyed.
His work stolen.
His love murdered.
But the city...
The city was alive.]

Visit [Protomen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.