

Streetlight Manifesto

"Down, Down, Down To Mephisto's Cafe"

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If I were you I would take this as a sign
Believe it's true, we were never meant to fly
And I owe you, I know you more than anyone alive
And I will not let go

They will not remember this song
No matter what we do, we'll be wrong
They will not remember this song
No matter what we do, we'll be wrong

I can't seem to see the seal we're breaking
I can't seem to see the seal we broke
I refuse to recognize your views
Someone shouted, "Everything's for nothing"
Somebody shouted, "All is lost"
But I can't buy that nonsense too

Way back when the prophecies began
Do you think they really had a master plan
Or were they merely writing fables, stories?
I don't know but it has occurred to me
The punishment that they threaten constantly
It's only real if they could just convince me

We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin
But at least we'll give them hell
And the righteous few will spit on you
So bid them all farewell

We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe
We're going down, right, right

So fuck the flocks of sheep that keep amassing masses
Asses being led so far astray
And I won't claim to believe the things I read
Black books or agenda magazine
I'd rather see in shades of gray

If I were you I would take this as a sign
Believe it's true we were never meant to fly

And I knew you when you were you
Before they twisted all your views, before you came
unglued

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Now everybody's telling taller tales
And I don't know who to believe
Okay, if your father really loves you more
What about the other families?

Finally, I met a man
With kindness in his eyes and fire in his heart
He said, you'll never have to choose a side
It's rewarding, but oh, the road is hard

They broke him wide open
Like a dam and a cork that's holding everything inside
You can play the role of rebel
Just be sure to know your wrong from your right

I remember it was years ago
You know I still count the days
You and I had quite a ways to go
I never once heard you complain and you said

Don't crack ?cause you might not make it back
And if you do, you will be alone and you can't live like
that
Well, I know when I'm wrong
And I sure as hell ain't wrong this time

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