

## The Distillers

# "Red Carpet And Rebellion"

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Red carpet and rebellion  
Makes ya wonder at these established ones  
They aint out to get ya  
'Cause your a mile away

I heard a siren, a city warning, they said a new  
Dawn arrives in the morning so I wait out tonight  
For the, the new sunrise, they laid me to rest with an an  
aberration  
I woke up the living dead colossally mistaken  
I ran through the streets and I broke down

There ain't no money there ain't no time  
Yeah, I'm outta my mind don't wanna waste this away  
I feel ashamed when I am and shamed when I'm not  
The configuration of the American dream

The palace dialed in the streets were burning  
The red horizon came crashing through the morning  
There was no contentment only blood shed  
Red blood and social discontent bruised by puritan  
Oh, puritan exempt it's like a peasant uprising

St. Petersburg, 1905  
Father garpan led the protest up inside up inside  
We are gone we are gone we are gone

I'll run a mile till I find a hung jury  
Where there is red carpet there is rebellion  
Red carpet and rebellion  
Makes ya wonder why they smell so bad  
They ain't out to get ya 'cause you're a mile away

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