

# We Built This City! (On Debts And Booze)

A Wilhelm Scream

Seeking out an honest living soul  
Checking every body for a pulse  
Lifting every eyelid for a glimmer of evil left to give  
Meaning to meaningless, that much I'd die for

Searching through this body stack for hours  
Yeah, from the bottom  
Pride is gone the night  
We sink to the bottom, we'll never be one of them

Awake, arise  
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise  
Awake, arise  
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise

Listen as the chorus marching  
Union roars like a lion  
This old man with hat in hand just said it  
We built this city on debts and booze

Twelve years of debt and I'll be paying it off  
With blood and sweat but it means nothing at all  
I'll pay the price  
'Till I die

And every jaded hero clings to his worth  
In it for paychecks, moving units and merch  
But I decline  
To ever be one of them

Awake, arise  
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise

Listen as the chorus marching  
Union roars like a lion  
This old man with hat in hand just said it  
We built this city on debts and booze

Legs on the ottoman and head in the mosh  
Sharp like an astronaut but dull as a rock  
An angel's sigh  
Damn right, we got a problem now

I'm mimicking the drum fills with my head on the wall  
The voice of God comes through the morning alarm  
Awake, arise  
Awake, arise

Wake up!

I've laughed before but not so heavy as  
A fire and brimstone hilarity mess

That said we'll be here for the end of it all  
By cutting off the strings we used to pull  
And reaching deep for thoughts and ways to bring us back to better days  
'Till king and queen pass out, drunk off their power

We'll stand in light of evil eyes forever  
We'll be there for the end of it all

Awake, arise  
Eat, work, shit, sleep, awake, arise  
We'll be there for the end of it all  
To stand in line of evil eyes forever

Strangers  
At the bottom