

Shouts Of Joy

And One

You saw the danger
Signs in the dark
Sons of the stranger
Know they bite
Before they bark
They hunt the preacher
Right next to me
Come see the creatures
Swinging on the highest ring
I hear the creatures singing every song for me

We are, we are to celebrate
With a shout of joy
We are, we are the sound
You're searching for
And you don't look to far
You found your way
To raise your voice for the shouts of joy
Shouts of joy

Shouts of joy
Shouts of joy

You've got the power
We've got the key
We tag the walls
Of pride and decency
They talk about it
But the music and the words
Are not the same to me
No doubt about it
Every single blank
Must quad
Another starving queen

Chorus x 3
Shouts of joy
Shouts of joy
Shouts of joy
Shouts of joy