

The Old Guard

Anti-Flag

The time has come to say goodnight.
The time has come to say goodbye to the old guard.
Goodnight.
Goodbye.

Witness the setting sun.
The tables have been turned.
We will not suffer their reprise.
A brave new voice rings out.
Intense, fearless, devout.
A listless body now revived.
Old stories fit with retreads.
Half-truths with truth left unsaid.
Each time their lips moved we heard lies.
So now it's time to say goodbye...
To the old guard, goodnight, goodbye.
To the old guard, goodnight, goodbye.
Witness the setting sun.
This century's crash and burn.
Autocracy dethroned by ire commissar doused in fire.
Make note a million times.
Their class war, deceit, lies.
Their compassion laced with despise....

All of the hatred they bred.
All the division they spread.
We always knew they lived on lies.
So now it's time to say goodbye....

Bear witness to this setting sun.
The dawning of a new age has begun.
From east to west we watch this setting sun.
The dawning of a new age has begun.
Now it's time, to say goodbye.