

## Release

Aztec Camera

Silver shone the rooftops, I heard the words 'You will'  
And realized that in your eyes, the force of love could kill  
So go and get your wages, get what you deserve  
When hope held out of its hands today, you laughed and turned a  
nd fled

Release, 'cause I wanted the world, and all I could get to  
Was a gun or a girl  
Release, now I've thrown them away  
I'm here and I'm hungry and I hope I can stay

The loch is overflowing, the sun has shed its light  
And all that's left to warm your breast's the wine we stole ton  
ight  
Bottle merchants both of us, overdosed on Keats, we smashed the  
m all  
And watched them fall like magic in the streets

Standing in our new boots, we've lost the urge to hide  
We left it with the souvenirs that forced us to decide  
How we'd storm the palace, meet me at the gates?  
There's plenty bread and water here for anyone who waits

But you can't remember where you squandered your hope  
A fistful of dollars and a fistful of dope  
With your hands in your hair and your hair in your face  
You'd better summon your soul because we're leaving this place  
With a red, red flag for a souvenir