

## No One Would Riot for Less

Bright Eyes

Death may come invisible  
Or in a holy wall of fire  
In the breath between the markers  
On some black I-80 mile

From the madness of the governments  
To the vengeance of the sea  
Well, everything is eclipsed  
By the shape of destiny

So love me now, hell is coming  
Yeah, kiss my mouth, hell is here

Little soldier, little insect  
You know war, it has no heart  
It will kill you in the sunshine  
Or happily in the dark

Where kindness is a card game  
Or a bent up cigarette  
In the trenches, in the hard rain  
With a bullet and a bet

He says, "Help me out, hell is coming  
But could you do it now? Hell is here"

See the sterile soil pores in the sky  
Yellow water, final scraps of light  
Bringin' new tears

Awake, baby, awake  
But leave that blanket around you  
There's nowhere as safe  
I'm leaving this place  
But there is nothing I'm planning to take  
Just you, just you, just you, just you