

All last night we were learning  
Drank our cheques by the bar  
Somewhere bridges were burning  
As the walls came down at the Star  
Squadcars fanned the insanity  
Newsteams fought through the crowd  
Spent last night under custody  
And the sun found me on the road

At the Star Hotel  
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They better listen cause we're ringin' a bell  
Ain't no deals, we got nothing to sell  
Just a taste of things to come at the Star Hotel

(Here lies a local culture  
Most nights were good, some were bad  
Between school and a shifting future  
It was most of all we had)  
Those in charge are getting crazier  
Job queues grow through the land  
An uncontrolled Youth in Asia  
Gonna make those fools understand