

# Shadows Of The Night

Dead Moon

Downtown to the courthouse  
For some pass-the-buck justice  
It's a knock-down, drag 'em out, beat 'em up, mace the crowd  
Strip search, busted  
Can't control the fire  
Coming through barbed wire  
It's a junkyard, live hard, bear the scars of broke and charred

Sellers and buyers  
So when all is said and done  
Watch out, 'cause here they come  
Shadows of the night

It's the last of the old ways  
It's the wave of the new age  
Computerized, digitized, money markets, mechanized  
Internet highway  
Infected by the needy  
Neglected by the greedy  
Chaos, blood loss, nickel bagging debutants  
Looking for a freebie

We got radio silence  
Another act of violence  
Backstage, spray paint, security in rollerskates  
Beating on a new dance  
Going down on a choker  
Stun gun smoker  
Open range, who's game, shoot until the scream of pain  
Never getting older