

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