

Stun Gun

Disco Ensemble

Climb back up on the dead horse
Make it gallop again
Can't afford to lay idle
We'll get rest in the grave
Eyes full of dust
Ears full of noise
We can dance till the sunrise
When the empire is dead

When everything is silent
We can be ourselves

Meet the standards with guts out
Punch myself into sleep
We can stop making plans for
Plans for life and beyond
Eyes full of dust
Ears full of noise
We can dance till the sunrise
When the empire is dead

Have we gone insane?

When everything is silent
We can be ourselves
We're the bright eyed sons
Of the New Rome rising