

## A Vote For Democracy

Logh

The fire is dying  
The night will be cold  
Not a light in sight  
I've got to go

Can you tell these eyes are awaiting the end?  
That nothing's waiting around the bend?  
While we stay here sitting still all the hypocrisy's leading us  
in

Light rain upon the fire  
You've got a ride  
Free beer all night and I got to drive

Beat and battered, gray and old  
The many years are taking their toll  
Vote for Democracy, yeah  
Vote for a word  
Vote for a word  
The girl you knew had her own car, her own scars, her own cross  
The farther out you reached into the night the less she remembe  
red, the less you tried