

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