

Twilight Of A Champion

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The rising moon faces the sinking sun
And the lights in the tower blocks
Go on one by one

A big shot ...
Overlooking this black iron skyline
Surrounded by his symbols of prosperity
Sits back in his new leather chair
Ripped off the back of some unfortunate beast

I'm smiling through my teeth
Anybody can be a millionaire
So everybody's gotta try
But by the laws of this human jungle
Only the heartless will survive
And down there, but for the grace of God
Go I ...

The smoke and the steam
And the broken down dreams
The hope and the hunger
Frustration and anger
The little drunken lives
Drivin' through the traffic lights
And away from who they are

But I've been thinking of you
In this great city of great solitude

Crossin' the central reservation
Of my imagination
Searchin' for the world I left behind
A shadow hunting shadows
Of childhood life
It's all I want and all I miss
But how can I return to a place that don't exist?

From Mombassa to Miami
Beirut to Bangladesh
I've flown around the world
Standing on the wing of a jet
Tryin' to salvage my emotions
From the bottom of the oceans
Y'see I sold my soul
To pay for my dinner
My stomach grew fatter
But my heart grew thinner
I ain't fooling I'm falling
I wasn't wicked just weak
I ain't lying I'm dying
Crippled by deceit

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Oh, these hands that wrote
"The agony has just begun"
Will be the hands that pull
The trigger of this gun