

## Lunatic Fringe

Tom Cochrane

Lunatic fringe  
I know you're out there  
You're in hiding  
And you hold your meetings

We can hear you coming  
We know what you're after  
We're wise to you this time  
We won't let you kill the laughter

Lunatic fringe  
In the twilight's last gleaming  
This is open season  
But you won't get too far

We know you've got to blame someone  
For your own confusion  
But we're on guard this time  
Against your final solution

We can hear you coming  
(We can hear you coming)  
No you're not going to win this time  
We can hear the footsteps  
(We can hear the footsteps)  
Way out along the walkway

Lunatic fringe  
We know you're out there  
But in these new dark ages  
There will still be light

An eye for an eye  
Well, before you go under  
Can you feel the resistance?  
Can you feel the thunder?