Close

Amplifier

Closing time at the peep show
You missed your last chance
For quicksilver riding alone on the moonbeam
That we gonna ride together

Don't you know that
If we freely taken promises
Forever in the evening
When will the end close?

Like a joke that left for million years
Lasting laughing waiting for the hangman to arrive
To a meeting some Monday morning
When all I wanted was a summer sky
And when it's time for the party to begin
You don't need to be touching with skin
To feel my people singing

Sing this a party for the master

How on earth did we manage to miss completely
The message that is written in our eyes so deeply
We come in to this world kicking and screaming
When we evolve in hanging out with all of the scoundrels
All of the mutinies

With all the good souls drowning in a shower of bastards
Of cowboys and rodeos

When we're close lift your head up and rejoice
In each choice
And for today, there ain't no need raise your voice
To hear your people singing
To hear my people singing
This is a party for the master

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