

# Rebels

Cellar Darling

The sun was set  
The light  
The moon will call to arms  
In the hours of night  
Face the shame  
Rule the world  
I can't deny it  
I wish I was your fool  
Lie for our leaders  
As they burn the vacant stakes  
Come, douse the flames  
Smoke of the fear of the falling sky  
Thereupon, run the gaunt, anyone  
Plead to leave utopia, fraudulent utopia  
The sun was set

The light  
The moon will call to arms  
In the hours of night  
Then the race  
Bleed 'til it hurts  
We won't engage you  
But break away  
Lie for our leaders  
As they burn the vacant stakes  
Come, douse the flames  
Smoke of the fear of the falling sky  
Thereupon, run the gaunt, anyone  
Plead to leave utopia, fraudulent utopia  
The sun was set  
The light  
The moon will call to arms  
In the hours of night