

# Stun Gun

Disco Ensemble

Climb back up on the dead horse  
Make it gallop again  
Can't afford to lay idle  
We'll get rest in the grave  
Eyes full of dust  
Ears full of noise  
We can dance till the sunrise  
When the empire is dead

When everything is silent  
We can be ourselves

Meet the standards with guts out  
Punch myself into sleep  
We can stop making plans for  
Plans for life and beyond  
Eyes full of dust  
Ears full of noise  
We can dance till the sunrise  
When the empire is dead

Have we gone insane?

When everything is silent  
We can be ourselves  
We're the bright eyed sons  
Of the New Rome rising