

# We Own The Night

Drapht

The blood, the dust  
Yeah we're living for the roar of the Sunday crowd  
The boom, the bap  
And we come out when the sun goes down  
We own the night  
Fight with the fire in our eyes, we home tonight  
We own the night  
And you're god damn right it feels great to be home  
We own the night

When the sunsets ride in  
And there's a damsel tied to my track cryin'  
Fire in the hole riding up  
Cause pale rider is dynamite when he fire up  
Never biting my tongue, biting a bullet  
A young gun pull a crowd, Kalgoorlie to Coolum  
With my good, my bad  
No Jessica Mauboy, no Tomahawk, no drug store cowboy  
Urthboy he's got 'em sticking their hands up  
Don't need to rob, got one better a Mantra  
Through the dust redder than Santa's suit  
Red as rust, red as the blood that the vampires chew, and yup  
"The owners of the night shall now be revealed"  
Feel the skies open to tell you  
In a world that's built around taking what you will  
And we will, cause well we want

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Uh, yeah  
Tilt My head to the heavens above, for in sunset we trust  
When all else fades, all that remain is us  
Silhouetted by the embers of a red dusk  
Yesterday's memories embedded in the red dust  
Roam a path unknown and uncharted  
Past the last post and back to where it started  
So far from home, I feel half alone  
But never part of a show that's half hearted  
This is where my heart is, blazing a trail  
Across the night sky with my partners  
Mantra, Drapht and Urthboy disperse through  
Your city of residence and kick down curfews  
"The owners of the night shall now be revealed"  
With each new town a new battlefield  
So now you know how my troops feel  
Eyes of the nation glued to our boot heels

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You do not need proof with a noose prepared  
Can't threaten my family and I refuse to beg  
And though the road may have developed a ruthless air  
I am not what the accuser said  
Wanted dead or alive the sign posted  
Pioneer justice, Authority's boasted  
But inside the saloon bar  
Urthboy, Mantra and Drapht were the names they toasted  
Didn't matter bout the tag latter day bandit  
Whatever the date Saturday standard  
Border to border the night time landed  
We put out the call you answered, chanted  
"The owners of the night shall now be revealed"  
We ain't relying on no steel, but the wheels in motion  
And the hours open, give or take the trimmings  
And we'll see you again God willing (God willing)

They call us renegades, rebels and rogues  
And no good for you so it goes  
Little did they know that we live by the code  
That ode, that oath to the wild eye  
If I live to tell the tale  
Through the bitter cold morning dew  
We'll start another fire  
From the shadow of an ember and walk as new

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