

I Salute You Christopher

IAMX

I salute you Christopher
I salute your life
How you played the dice

Your words will live in us
Timelessly insane
Explosive, fresh and wise

Some will just forget
Some will close their eyes
Some will turn the tide

I salute you Christopher
Whiskey raised and downed
You risked and you took the crown

Console yourselves
That a scientific death is better than a fairy tale
Of the eternal life

Control yourselves
Because the man in the sky is a tyrant and a lonely psychopath
Dreamed up to steal your minds

A horseman on a trial
A brilliant gentle wreck
With a brutal mouth for press

No submit, no compromise
Saint Christopher of the truth
And a destroyer of smoke screens and threats

They will learn to see in time
They will think before they refuse
The civilisation rules

I salute you Christopher
I declare you as our king
Or queen, depending on your mood