Static to the Heart

Jukebox the Ghost

He was struck by static to the heart
Shot by an appendage from a television tube
And knowing what it meant to be showered with sound
He became a believer, he became a believer
And now he's slamming down chords
And leading a crowd, ten-thousand strong
They're shouting in unison, shouting in unison
And they're burning their draft cards
desecrating photographs
Burnt through the heart by
Static through the heart, static through the heart

A man crouches on the street with static in his eyes
And takes it as a sign from the gods up above
To shout from the rooftops and write letters to the government
He's writing revelations for the showdown
And now he's slamming down chords
And leading a crowd ten thousand strong
They're shouting in unison, shouting in unison

"Mom and dad, wake wake from your slumber because,
We're gonna burn this motherfucker down because,
Sometimes we burn and steal and rape and kill and sacrifice
Just to remind ourselves that we're still alive"

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