

# Twilight Of A Champion

The The

The rising moon faces the sinking sun  
And the lights in the tower blocks  
Go on one by one

A big shot ...  
Overlooking this black iron skyline  
Surrounded by his symbols of prosperity  
Sits back in his new leather chair  
Ripped off the back of some unfortunate beast

I'm smiling through my teeth  
Anybody can be a millionaire  
So everybody's gotta try  
But by the laws of this human jungle  
Only the heartless will survive  
And down there, but for the grace of God  
Go I ...

The smoke and the steam  
And the broken down dreams  
The hope and the hunger  
Frustration and anger  
The little drunken lives  
Drivin' through the traffic lights  
And away from who they are

But I've been thinking of you  
In this great city of great solitude

Crossin' the central reservation  
Of my imagination  
Searchin' for the world I left behind  
A shadow hunting shadows  
Of childhood life  
It's all I want and all I miss  
But how can I return to a place that don't exist?

From Mombassa to Miami  
Beirut to Bangladesh  
I've flown around the world  
Standing on the wing of a jet  
Tryin' to salvage my emotions  
From the bottom of the oceans  
Y'see I sold my soul  
To pay for my dinner  
My stomach grew fatter  
But my heart grew thinner  
I ain't fooling I'm falling  
I wasn't wicked just weak  
I ain't lying I'm dying  
Crippled by deceit

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Oh, these hands that wrote  
"The agony has just begun"  
Will be the hands that pull  
The trigger of this gun