

The Static Age

Wolf Parade

We love the hand that moves the stars across the sky
Counting the hours 'til we sleep
Daylight always comes down on everyone
And then we rise back into life again

You get a hollow heart, you get a hollow head
You get to feel just like the living dead
Visions coming on
But they never last for long when they arrive
Here and gone again

Out in the street
Wild dreams in our hearts
Trying to leave
But we don't know where to start
I don't want to live in a static age
Staying in a place where nothing changes
We can begin again

Heard about a king in a golden mask
Heard about an empire built to last
Daylight comes
Turned his face towards the sun
He was surprised
And not the same again

Out in the street
Wild dreams in our hearts
Trying to leave
But we don't know where to start
I don't want to live in a static age
Staying in a place where nothing changes
We can begin again

Shouts ring out from the crowd below
Every empire must rise and fall, I know
Doubt from the crowd below
Every empire must rise and fall and
Here and gone, love
Into the light, into the light
We can begin again
Oh oh, we can begin again