

100 Torches

Lyrics by Jonathan Patton

100 torches burn
These streets are crawling to the taste of blood
They beat their fist against my door tonight
100 hearts have turned
They're screaming murderer your time has come
Looks like they'll hang me from a tree tonight

So long, so long, so long, so long...

Hold your head up high
As I hang our colors fly
It's freedom over blackened skies
And let this memory burn a lasting fire

So long, so long, so long, so long...

A shattered windowpane, a lifeless body's lying at their feet
They'll beat their fists into my head tonight
And so we'll start the game, the horse that drags me 'till I stop screaming
These thirsty streets will have their fill tonight

So long, so long, so long, so long...

Hold your head up high
As I hang our colors fly
It's freedom over blackened skies
And let this memory burn a lasting fire

You'll cry for death they said
We'll make this easy just apologize
I'll take my chances with your rope
Goodbye