

# Stars, Celebration Guns

And so tomorrow there will be another number  
For the one who had a name  
Desert wind and a perverse desire to win  
History buried in shame

(Chorus:)

All the beating drums  
Celebration guns  
The thunder and the laughter  
The last thing they remember

(Chorus)

And then the next day  
How will you know your enemy  
By their color or your fear  
One by one you can cage them  
In your freedom  
Make them all disappear

Six hundred sixty-six hundred sixty days  
Two guards for one uncharged  
This morning's papers, ink stains my fingers  
My hands grow darker everyday

(Chorus x4)

Goodnight, sleep light, stranger (repeat x3)