Beat

The Super 3

Save your best moves. It gets weird
Billions of cops, smoke and mirrors
Carrying creed cards we all race for death
Hope to be saved by our next breath
Walk the beat. It takes years
You'll drive a mustache or a beard
We find a rhythm and we fight in song yeah
All night long, all night longToday, I thought of seeing you
Today, I thought of early days
I thought of two cities privileged but estranged
Today, our old construction site
Today, a building incomplete
You aren't missing anything
But you're missingGood morning everyone
I hope I didn't sleep too long
I was dreaming of a failed career
Killing fields, smoke and mirrorsToday, I speak of missing you
Today, I think of better days
I see an old city will never be the same
Today, our old construction site
Is missing everything
You're missing everything
You're missing everything
Today, I finished what we started
Today, I thought you might be proud
We have recorded your defeat
An album always incompleteWe were once young
We were once pure
What happened to you?

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