Lunatic Fringe (Acoustic Version)

Tom Cochrane

Lunatic fringe I know you're out there You're in hiding And you hold your meetingsWe can hear you coming We know what you're after We're wise to you this time We won't let you kill the laughterLunatic fringe In the twilight's last gleaming This is open season But you won't get too farWe know you've got to blame someone For your own confusion But we're on guard this time Against your final solutionWe can hear you coming (We can hear you coming) No you're not going to win this time We can hear the footsteps (We can hear the footsteps) Way out along the walkwayLunatic fringe We know you're out there But in these new dark ages There will still be lightAn eye for an eye Well, before you go under

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Can you feel the resistance? Can you feel the thunder?

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