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

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