

# Sunburst

## Lonnie Liston Smith

The crowd without a face  
Begins to fill the space  
    In the arena  
    Flashlights at his feet  
    The lion from the street  
    Awaits the Christians  
    A blinding flash of light  
A single strobe ignites the night  
    The smoke begins to rise  
    A sea of staring eyes  
    Gaze on the sunburst  
    His weapon at his side  
    He flashes it with pride  
    Before his legions  
    Fires begin to rage  
And they engulf the stage  
    All right  
    Bring on the night

He's in complete control  
He's stepping proud and bold  
    And everything he touches  
    Turns to gold  
He's got girls by the score  
He's got 'em screaming for more  
    But when they get too close  
        He bars the door  
        He bars the door  
He makes his great escape  
Leaves them in his wake  
    Without a warning  
    The ritual is done  
A night no longer young  
    Fades into morning  
The sun begins to rise  
As he begins to close his eyes