

# Beat

## DJ Playero

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 long Today, 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 missing Good morning everyone  
I hope I didn't sleep too long  
I was dreaming of a failed career  
Killing fields, smoke and mirrors Today, 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 incomplete We were once young  
We were once pure  
What happened to you?

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