

# Down, Down, Down to Mephisto's Cafe

## Streetlight Manifesto

If I were you I would take this as a sign  
Believe it's true, we were never meant to fly  
And I owe you, I know you more than anyone alive  
And I will not let go They will not remember this song  
No matter what we do, we'll be wrong  
They will not remember this song  
No matter what we do, we'll be wrong I can't seem to see the seal we're breaking  
I can't seem to see the seal we broke  
I refuse to recognize your views  
Someone shouted, "Everything's for nothing"  
Somebody shouted, "All is lost"  
But I can't buy that nonsense too Way back when the prophecies began  
Do you think they really had a master plan  
Or were they merely writing fables, stories?  
I don't know but it has occurred to me  
The punishment that they threaten constantly  
It's only real if they could just convince me We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin  
But at least we'll give them hell  
And the righteous few will spit on you  
So bid them all farewell We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
We're going down, right, right So fuck the flocks of sheep that keep amassing masses  
Asses being led so far astray  
And I won't claim to believe the things I read  
Black books or agenda magazine  
I'd rather see in shades of gray If I were you I would take this as a sign  
Believe it's true we were never meant to fly  
And I knew you when you were you  
Before they twisted all your views, before you came unglued We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin  
But at least we'll give them hell  
And the righteous few will spit on you  
So bid them all farewell We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
We're going down, right, right Now everybody's telling taller tales  
And I don't know who to believe  
Okay, if your father really loves you more  
What about the other families? Finally, I met a man

With kindness in his eyes and fire in his heart  
He said, you'll never have to choose a side  
It's rewarding, but oh, the road is hard  
They broke him wide open  
Like a dam and a cork that's holding everything inside  
You can play the role of rebel  
Just be sure to know your wrong from your right  
I remember it was years ago  
You know I still count the days  
You and I had quite a ways to go  
I never once heard you complain and you said  
Don't crack cause you might not make it back  
And if you do, you will be alone and you can't live like that  
Well, I know when I'm wrong  
And I sure as hell ain't wrong this time  
We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
Down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
And the gears will spin and the sinners sin  
But at least we'll give them hell  
And the righteous few will spit on you  
So bid them all farewell  
We're going down, down, down to Mephisto's Cafe  
We're going down, right, right

Songwriters

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