

Sunburst

Impure Wilhelmina

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