About To Die

Dirty Projectors

About to die, the crowds applaud you
Afraid to die, they'll resurrect you
Light a candle up in kingdom come
Light the way for the Saviour's son
A candle burning bright enough
To tear the city down
About to die, the crowds reward you
About to die, their cheers ignore you
Light a candle up in kingdom come
Make a welcome for the chosen one
No candle burned with fire enough
To tear that city down
About to die, the crowds applaud me
Afraid to die, they'll resurrect me
Light a candle up in kingdom come
Light the way for the Saviour's son
A candle burning bright enough
To tear the city down

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/