

Tell tail signs of life behind  
Those late night bed sit eyes  
Embers of the fires sparking  
All around the sky's are darkening, yeah  
All I guess is things will haunt you  
Running around the blocks he'll stalk you  
That's the point of turning back  
The crimson sunset turns to black, yeah  
This is the sound of the revolution  
I can't hear a thing but now I'm  
Seeing everything, yeah  
Quiet desperation, that late night desolation, yeah  
This is the sound of the revolution  
It's getting closer, it's getting nearer  
This is the sound of the revolution