Years Of War

Porter Robinson

Take one last look at what you're leaving behind,
'Cause there's no coming back once we go
We are the children of an innocent crime,
And its time to take down the throne
Although their heads may shake,
We'll set the city ablaze for their treachery
We'll spill their blood and set our fathers freeOoh, two hundred years of war
Fight till we are no more
A curse on the streets of gold, ooh ooh
Just know
That mine is a hand to hold
Take back what the kingdom stole
A curse on the streets of goldOoh, two hundred years of war
Fight till we are no more
A curse on the streets of gold, ooh ooh
Just know
That mine is a hand to hold
Take back what the kingdom stole
A curse on the streets of gold

Songwriters
PORTER ROBINSON, BREANNE DUREN, SEAN CASKEYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/