

# Revelation: Song

## Finch

Feel like a riddle today  
Glamorous and I must say that you are barely okay  
Meanwhile I fight for reason  
Clamor in hand to defend this my only body stance  
Take a look around  
Everything in turn will come down  
Don?t depend on this broken promises  
They won?t hear a sound  
Last chance to find the way out  
Rearrange life till sundown, fears of a stick in the mud  
I solved a riddle today  
Glamorous and I must say that none of us are okay  
Take a look around  
Everything in turn will come down  
Don?t depend on this broken promises  
They won?t hear a sound  
We plant the seed to grow the tree  
But save room for the family

Evolution turns another ugly hand  
Suddenly man cannot stand  
Matchstick start the fire  
Pinpoint the blame  
And through the trees  
I scream your name  
Matchstick! Matchstick!  
Matchstick! Matchstick starts!  
Matchstick! Matchstick!  
Matchstick! Matchstick starts a fire!  
Take a look around  
Everything in turn will come down  
Don?t depend on this broken promises  
They won?t hear a sound  
They won?t hear a sound  
They won?t hear a sound

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