Cymbal Rush

Atoms for Peace

Try to save it but it doesn't come off the rug Try to build a wall that is high enough It's all boiling over, all boiling over Try to save your house, try to save your songs Try to run but it follows you up the hill It's all boiling over, all boiling over Your loved ones, your loved ones A normal conversation, a normal conversation You should atook me out when you had the chance You should atook me out when you had the chance All the rooms were numbered And the losers turned away Don't turn away, don't turn away There were ten in the bed And the little one said, ?Roll over? There were ten in the bed And the little one said, ?Roll over?

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