

# Inferium

## Finch

I watch cities fall  
Burn it down  
Learn to crawl  
It's what we areIt's cold out  
Make me numb  
So fall out  
Wake me up  
It's where we are nowI hold to hope  
So take me home  
I feel reborn  
Save me now  
It can't be wrong if you re-armI fall on my stance  
Long call  
the future's past  
We got so far  
No more truth to find  
Relics left behind  
It's what we are this timeI hold to hope  
So take me home  
I feel reborn  
Save me now  
It can't be wrong if you re-armSay we are standing at the edge, holding to this one  
Say we are standing at the edge, holding to this one  
Say we are standing at the edge, holding to this one  
Say we are standing at the edge, holding to this one

Songwriters

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StrohmeyerPublished by

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