

# Chariots of Fire

## London Symphony Orchestra

He had a plan to kill you all along,  
The evidence was hidden in this song,

I was a ghost,  
I was there at the scene,  
As the embers rise, my hands,  
Smelt like gasoline,

So, the headlights murdered my thoughts,  
I curse this taste that's on my tongue,  
This taste will last until I rip it out,  
No, I won't need these gloves,  
Her bones are withered away, but her ghost will remain.

You're the only one that wore your seatbelt,  
We're the only ones that cried,  
Catastrophic accidents,  
You're the only one that died

So keep my casket closed,  
Your heart beats under the floor,  
It haunts me in my dreams,  
And nothing's as it seems.

Hallelujah, Woah!  
So just believe in me,  
I'll never let you down,  
This was a curse I can say  
As you lie in your grave.  
You're the only one that wore your seatbelt,  
We're the only ones that cried,  
Catastrophic accidents,  
You're the only one that died.

So keep my casket closed,  
Your heart beats under the floor,  
It haunts me in my dreams,  
And nothing's as it seems.

But her ghost will remain,  
As you lie in your grave

[X2]

All the choices you've made,  
And the paths that I take,  
Your the only one that died  
(The evidance was hidden in this song)

All the choices you've made,  
And the paths that I take,  
We're the only ones that cried.  
(Irrelevant I knew it all along)

All the choices you've made,  
And the paths that I take,  
(It was never enough, it was never enough, it was never enough, now was it?)

So keep my casket closed,  
Your heart beats under the floor,  
It haunts me in my dreams,  
But nothing's as it seems...

(X3)

---

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>