

California Smoke

Burn Atlas

well tonight the fires of truth will all be burning high
like gunsmoke angels flaming out across the sky
so let's grab our torches, revolution battlecry
yeah me march as one 'cause you know we're not afraid to die whoa

'cause I don't want or have any greed for anything but capital greed
my eyes turn red and I start to choke on the California Smoke hoaah

well the mountainside is shining in the afterglow
there's a secret there, a devil that you ought to know
he said your future's dark and soon you'll mourn the light of day
so I shook my his hand and shot him dead and walked away, woah

'cause I don't want or have any greed for anything but capital greed
my eyes turn red and I start to choke on the California Smoke hoaah

(solo)

yeah well I don't want or have any greed for anything but capital greed
my eyes turn red and I start to choke on the California Smoke hoaah (x2)

Lyrics Submitted by Raihan

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