

Rise of the Fall

Faith No More

Rise and fall through it all
An Olympus of friends
Highs and lows and
broken bros and
losses we'll win
(Game on, game on, game on, game on, game on, game on,
Game on, game on, game on, game on, game on, game on)
Buildings fall
But we're standing tall
Where only chimneys remain
Beg the law
With a crying jaw
Like a jungle in flames
Game on, game on, game on, game on, game on, game on.
Gravity
It pulls the waves
And it creates
And we miss the flame
Every house in town
Burn it down
Burn it all down
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn
Cull it
The moments grow weak
Cull it
With gloves at your throat
Cull it
It's in your way
Burn it
The freedom, reheat
Burn it
Electrical thing
Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell your filthy hands

Burn it all
What is life,gives us
Hope so high
Down to its campfire
From around the cars, to the junkyards
When will I see you again?

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