

# Light Burns Clear

## Sparta

Looking back with perfect symmetry  
Mistakes were you, mistakes were me  
Photos fall through the glass  
Paint it black to hide your face  
Static screams deaf the masses  
But what do they have to say? Fan the flames to the landslide  
Crown yourself in the wake  
We play this disaster  
Fanfare, fanfare, liar Concrete eyes and flash bang imagery  
You're bored with home, you're bored with me  
Rings were thrown out the window  
Rolled down empty streets  
Walls will talk for the widow  
But what does she have to say? Fan the flames to the landslide  
Crown yourself in the wake  
We play this disaster  
Fanfare, fanfare, liar Fan the flames to the landslide  
Crown yourself in the wake  
We play this disaster  
Fanfare, fanfare, liar Fan the flames to the landslide  
Crown yourself in the wake  
We play this disaster  
Fanfare, fanfare, liar Edges dulled at the end of the day  
Edges dulled at the end of the day  
Edges dulled at the end of the day

Lyrics provided by

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