Friction

CLMD (Carl Louis & Martin Danielle)

Locked in a cell for your very last breath
How can it be that, this is your death
Something is stirring, way underneath
As people ignite the last burning wreath
Friction is turning to fire
Friction is burning much higher
Men in high places can't understand
How to end trouble in this broken land
They have no idea and no feelings for love
Just send in the dogs and they stand well above
Friction is turning to fire
Friction is burning much higher
Them say me bringing the naughty dread
So now I fight for me life
Can't feel me youth and
Now can't feel me wife
Me a feature until you leave unpleased because
Try me call me and beg me for tease
Watch out,some of them may try out
To wipe out my piece
Lock down and help me get down to make peace
Don't return to send the light out there
That's why the friction can't seize, yeah

Red is the vision
Flames light the street
Danger in droves as we feel the heat
All coming together, the time is now ripe
Think for yourself and forget all the hype
Friction is turning to fire
Friction is burning much higher
Friction is turning to fire
Friction is burning much higher
Fire brought to my Babylon
Turning to fire
Fire burning near my Babylon, know how
Burning much higher
I'll tell you fire burning the Babylon
Turning to fire

Fire burning down the Babylon, know how
Burning much higher
Burn in it on
Burn in it on
Burn in it on
...

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