

Five Kids Go (Demo)

Hell Is For Heroes

Do you have the time to kill
Let's go head for the shore
Do you have the will to jump
Down from the top of the world
If it's easier to burn
Tie me up on a stake Empty high roads are calling, calling
My defenses are slowly breaking them down Fuck these headstrong scheming plans
Let's go head for the shore
On my last legs I'll take a stand
And jump from the top of the world
If it's easier to burn
Tie me up on a stake
Fire is my only friend Empty high roads are calling, calling
My defenses slowly breaking
Fuck your well-trained golden handshake
All we need is space to roam All we have left is self-control
All we have to do is pack up and go So catch me falling if you can
Cut your ties and flush them down
'Cause we're taking back the rein
Take control of time

Songwriters

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