

# Fireball

## Royal Bangs

When the voice of the evening speaks to all of us  
That husky twilit tone's advice  
Is to follow the black lights to an honest life  
And tuck the needles down inside  
With the pale gems  
And the soft gloss  
And the vipers nest will do us wrong But our objective is different  
And though we live apart  
We'll have no rest The plaster on my walls  
Shaking up all the  
Things that I stole  
From you Its a locust sweep through the mirrored blocks  
A shining swarm to clense our city  
Well I'll stay out of doors, let them suck me in  
No life, just a fireball burning A country side, a garden  
Thats all that we want  
But we can't win Where I can be your man  
Where I can be your man  
Where I can be yours  
Again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>