The Next Ones To Come

Claire

We are crawling along
At the edge of the world
Dance beneath the borders
Bring fences to fall

We seize the day
We own the night
Lets move measured and slow
walk untill the crimson shows

We taste honey, we smell blood
Raise your fists, open your hearts

We taste honey, we smell blood
Raise your fists

WE ARE THE NEXT ONES TO COME
YOU WONâ€™T TAKE US DOWN
WE ARE THE NEXT ONES TO COME
YOU WONâ€™T TAKE US DOWN

Donâ€™t push me, cause iâ€™m close to the edge
Iâ€™m tryin not to loose my head

This ist the edge of the world
I think weâ€™re going to take
Everything that is worth
Let us just refrain from this fake
Now itâ€™s the time to move it
Youâ€™ve got the right to choose it
Maybe we all might loose it
Let us just unite and do it

We taste honey, we smell blood
Raise your fists, open your hearts

We taste honey, we smell blood
Raise your fists

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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