## 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 WON'T TAKE US DOWN WE ARE THE NEXT ONES TO COME YOU WON'T TAKE US DOWN

Don't push me, cause i'm close to the edge I'm tryin not to loose my head

This ist the edge of the world

I think we're going to take
Everything that is worth

Let us just refrain from this fake
Now it's the time to move it

You'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

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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