Revelation: Song

Finch

Feel like a riddle today
Glamorous and I must say that you are barely okay
Meanwhile I fight for reason
Clamor in hand to defend this my only body stanceTake a look around
Everything in turn will come down
Dont depend on this broken promises
They wont hear a soundLast chance to find the way out
Rearrange life till sundown, fears of a stick in the mud
I solved a riddle today
Glamorous and I must say that none of us are okayTake a look around
Everything in turn will come down
Dont depend on this broken promises
They wont hear a soundWe plant the seed to grow the tree
But save room for the family
Evolution turns another ugly hand
Suddenly man cannot standMatchstick start the fire
Pinpoint the blame
And through the trees
I scream your nameMatchstick! Matchstick!
Matchstick! Matchstick starts!
Matchstick! Matchstick!
Matchstick! Matchstick starts a fire!Take a look around
Everything in turn will come down
Dont depend on this broken promises
They wont hear a soundThey wont hear a sound
They wont hear a sound

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