Gracious

Fightstar

I'll play you at your own game
To make sure that there's clear blue water here
I can see that your eyes are all mine
I see you in me

You make it easier
You make it easier

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back to earth

The good and the bad rubbed shoulders
And talk about the plans of living
Joining the colours up on all sides
To make it easy

You make it easier
You make it easier

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back to earth

You make it easier for us
You make it easier for us
You make it easier for us

You make it easier

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back to

God will make the final judgement

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