

# Thrones

Code Orange Kids

Tearing down the walls to digest real surroundings  
the thrones that we built couldn't hold such vibrant  
apathy.

Spent so many days begging for a god that could swallow  
me whole  
and now I'm only begging for you to drown within your  
own.

The higher the road, the harder fall to my place in hell.  
(everything goes away, everyone goes away)  
Time changes nothing  
we stand like stone

you owe me every single vow  
so sew shut your f\*\*king mouth