

All Your Friends

Coldplay

On and on
You're told which side you're on
I forced your throne
To become science to cut the con

All your friends think
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away we blow
All your friends think
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away we're thrown
Into the fire

Ten below
Call comes in on the radio
I felt you go
And red now, all the rivers flow
Poppies grow

All your friends think
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away we blow
All your friends think
Ride into the sunset
Ride into the sunset
And we're taken home
Open fire
Open fire

Open fire
Open fire
Open fire
Just ride and fire