

# Lightweight Giants

Disco Ensemble

Once in a year they shoot up fireworks  
This time we'll give them something in return  
Once in a year they shoot up fireworks  
We've never known why, it's not our concern  
We're ugly little teens in ugly little towns  
We tried sneaking light  
But our steps make holes into the ground

Take over  
Walk trough the walls  
Come over  
This is our town  
Just make a move and you are history

We're going to fuck you up  
Just for sitting there  
Our word is the law  
Our word is the law here  
We're ugly little teens in ugly little towns  
We spit between our teeth  
And then we strike a frown

Take over  
Walk trough the walls  
Turn over  
Our arms are crossed  
And don't make a sound cause we are listening

Once in a year they shoot up fireworks  
Now something went wrong, and the whole city burns

Bad news travels faster in here