

Rise of the Fall

Faith No More

Rise and fall
Through it all
An olympus of friends

Highs and lows
And the broken prose
And our losses we'll weigh

Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar

Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar

Buildings fall
But we're standing tall
Where only chimneys remain

Beg for law
With a crying jaw
Like a jungle in flames

Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar
Quemar

Gravity
It pulls our waves
And it creates
Monuments of flame
Every house in town
Burn it down
Burn it all down

Burn, burn, down, down...

Coming
The moments grow weak
Coming
With gloves at your throat
Burn it
Into the grave
Burn it
The freedom with heat
Burn it
Electrical thing

Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell your filthy life
Burning!

What in this life
Lifts us up so high
Down to this campfire?

From around the coast
To the junkyards
When will I see you again?