

The Torch Song

Favez

So the highs are not that high at all
And the place to go will always let down

It's a town of strife where the wildest hopes
Are always treated like a stale joke
So baby kiss on

And baby sing me another song
Where the heart ain't worn
On a sleeve all torn
Bring it on
You never let down

This city feels like hell to me
She dwells in insecurity
She looks at you and growls as if
A smile would give her away
So you growl back
And when she bites down
Well, we all go down alone

So sing me another song
Where the heart ain't worn
On a sleeve all torn
Bring it on
You never let down

Just one last cliché
For the times we had
Bring the whole damn world
Oh bring it on
Yeah bring it on
You never let down