

Inferium

Finch

I watch cities fall
Burn it down
Learn to crawl
It's what we are

It's cold out
Make me numb
It's a fall out
Wake me up
It's where we are now

I hold to hope
Take me home
I feel reborn
Save me now
It can't be wrong
Inferium

I fall on my stance
Alarm call
The future's past
We got so far
No more truth to find
Relics left behind
It's what we are this time

I hold to hope
Take me home
I feel reborn
Save me now
It can't be wrong
Inferium

Say we are
Standing at the edge
Holding to this one [x4]