

## Mob Rules

Fozzy

Whoa, c'mon  
Close the city and tell the people that something's coming to c  
all  
Death and darkness are rushing forward to take a bite from the  
wall, oh  
You've nothing to say, they're breaking away  
If you listen to fools, the mob rules  
The mob rules  
Kill the spirit and you'll be blinded, the end is always the sa  
me  
Play with fire, you burn your fingers and lose your hold of the  
flame, oh  
It's over, it's done, the end is begun  
If you listen to fools, the mob rules  
You've nothing to say, oh they're breaking away  
If you listen to fools  
Break the circle and stop the movement, the wheel is thrown to  
the ground  
Just remember it might start rolling and take you right back ar  
ound  
You're all fools  
The mob rules