

City Song

Imperial Teen

Beating the same drum again and again
There's nowhere to go
A standing ovation of patriot nations
A traveling show

Go to an ashram
Go back to school
Let's go undercover where we can be safe from society's rules

Heavy protection the balcony section
A red velvet rope
My indecision becomes a religion
Wave back to the pope

Go to the convent
They'll help you stay clean
Ave Maria
Hey wait, aren't you in Imperial Teen?

Go to an ashram
Go back to school
Let's go undercover where we can be safe from society's rules

I'm beating the same drum again and again
Let's go to the show
The crowd they are turning
the curtain is burning
There's nowhere to go

I will be happy to save you again
you are my mother, my sister, my friend now
I think this time we'll stay til the end now
again and again