

## And The World Will Know

In:aviate

Is it so consistent that it seems too routine  
I just can't seem to draw the line between  
What's wrong and what is right  
Underneath my nose by the time  
I get mine I'll be long gone

Past the restraints and comfort of circumstance  
Past mistaking insecurities for arrogance  
I just can't seem to draw the line between  
What's wrong and what is right  
Underneath my nose by the time  
I get mine I'll be long gone

I will burn now to the ground  
Just to rebuild back to right  
And let the left be damned if they cannot keep up with us  
Tonight you've have the fuel and I can be the match  
The streets are full the crowds will stare  
And the world will know  
That the time has come That the time has come  
To set yourself on fire