

Avalanche

James

Leave the room don't use the door
we're only on the 13th floor
your veil is lifting, you've nothing on
every god has had its day, every caesar should be spade
your veil is lifting
and we can see right through your suit of tears
you don't own us, can't control us
Avalanche!

Every face a stepping stone, at the top's a throne of bones
your curtain's twitching, but you can't see past your daily sne
er
we don't fear you, now we see you
Avalanche!

Now we got into your shoes, its your turn to be abused
the heat is rising, and you can't hold back this rage with fear
you accused us while you used us
Avalanche!
you accused us while you screwed us
Avalanche!