My hat goes off to you

It must be hard to choose between what you should be

And the coward that just comes so naturally

So many wasted days

Just sit back and watch the second hand erase

The chance to change what's wrong with this place

If you want empathy
You won't get none from me
We will be the last ones standing as your empire falls

The evidence is clear

It seems you live in fear of moving out from underneath opinions that you hold so dear

And the boys that stole the show

Coat your hands in gold

Never mind that all the while the world was dying now

Tell us what we want

Tell us what we need

As we supply your lust for greed now

We will be the last ones standing as your empire falls away

A hundred thousand angels singing as your empire falls away

Empire falls

We will be the last ones standing when your empire falls away

A hundred thousand angels singing when your empire falls away $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) ^{2}$

We will be the last ones standing as your empire falls away

A hundred thousand angels singing as your empire falls away

Empire falls