

# Bed Of Ashes

July For Kings

Do you hear those distant voices  
And sounds through the flames  
The deafening drone  
Of these clanking machines

In the lights  
It's the same  
We're trying to free  
The sculpture from the stone  
We'll take the rhythm from the throne  
If the radio is dying  
Listen to me won't you listen to me

[Chorus]

I don't want to lie in a bed of ashes  
I don't want to burn in a midnight sun  
I don't want to know if the system crashes  
I don't want to go if it's just begun  
I don't want to lie in a bed of ashes  
I don't want to burn in the midnight sun  
In the midnight sun

I scream like a madman in the morning  
No one heard a thing  
I had hoped for a more effective warning  
No one felt the sting

Someone's savior never saved  
Take it away 'till there's nothing left to say  
The radio is dying  
Listen to me  
Won't you listen to me

[Chorus]

Dancing like a child  
Will we feel at all  
Or just smile in another pretty prison  
The wires frayed and broken free

It's loud as hell but I don't want to listen  
Is existentialism so desperate?  
Condition may seem painful but it won't last  
I just march, march  
Sometimes I get the last laugh

Machines and dreams  
To make the choices for you  
Machines and dreams  
I won't go out like that

Machines and dreams  
To make the choices for your  
Machines and dreams  
I won't go out

[Chorus]

I don't want to go I don't want to go  
I don't want to lie  
I don't want to go  
I don't want to lie  
I don't want to go