

Souls A'fire

Matt Corby

Oh he got poison in his lungs
And it will become undone
Some sort of freak that feels no pain
Walk through fire like it feels like rain

So come on and hold on to that firm belief
That your soul is a'fire and forget your
Your petty crimes now
Hold firm as the raging sea beats at your door
Stay there till you can't you can't take no more now

And the cold sea running through your veins
You killed the bitter land to roll her away
Oh is this real or did you fabricate
Oh you cut the vine like it's the under dead

So make sure you hold on to that firm belief
That your soul is a'fire and forget your petty crimes (yeah)
Why don't you hold on as the sea beats down
And you're on the floor and you
Find it's so it's gon' crashing down

Somebody there will be a revolution yeah
Ooh
Somebody there will be a revolution yeah
Ooh
Somebody there will be a revolution
Ooh ahh yeah
Somebody there will be a revolution yeah
On yeah oh yeah
Some body there will be a revolution yeah
Yeah yeah
Somebody there will be a revolution yeah
Oh Yeah
Somebody there will be a revolution