

# The Sirens

## Mob Rules

Red leaves are falling  
Cold passion all around  
A voice is calling  
Another perfect sound?

If you're on the edge of life  
Wish to hear the goddess rhyme from sympathy going to mystery

The sirens will never be heaven sent again  
Somebody is in sirens hand  
Don't trust them their justice is built on sand  
Cause sirens always lie

The earth starts shaking  
And the world is breaking down  
The siren's calling  
Your feet still touch the ground

If you wish the test of time  
Wanna trust the goddess rhyme from sympathy going to mystery

The sirens are never from heaven sent  
Cause somebody is still in the sirens hand  
Don't trust them their justice is built on sand  
Cause sirens always lie