

The Phoenix Alive

Monarchy

I fell between the lines made you surrender
The promise at the start just got lost on the way
Hell eternity gaze at the splendor
Give up all these simple games that we hold on to
Now our victory march is struck with charm
I can bear the tears upon my arm
Now our victory march is struck with charm
We can keep the spirits safe from harm

Rise from the ash in pub
The feeling's alive
The feeling's alive
Turn backs to constellations
The stars in our eyes
The stars in our eyes

We tore ourselves apart only indifference
We write the empty lines of the illusions we had
We plead ten million times to aid the persistence
This will be our last chance that we'll hold on to
Now our victory march is struck with charm
I can bear the tears upon my arm
Now our victory march is struck with charm
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