

Empire to Ashes

Sleeping with Sirens

The lion and the wolf,
Old gods and the new.
Battle of the bastards,
Trying to break through.
A back and forth pendulum,
We can't seem to stop.
Ticking like a metronome,
Can't kill the clock

Sometimes i feel like we're just symptoms of our systems,
Black hole, no hope,
Psycho syndrome

Hey,
Feels like we're caged animals,
Looking for the antidote
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah, you can call us cynical,
Maybe i'm just miserable,
But there's no way i'm giving in
To their lies.
I'm going to fight,
And put it all on the line tonight!
So light the gas with some matches,
Let's burn the old empire into ashes.
Whoa, whoa
Let's burn it all into ashes

The young man dreams while he sleeps in his bed.
Death keeps an eye while he's waiting for the dead.
If life is a needle,
Then my soul is the thread.
My mouth is the poison,
My tongue is the lead.

Some days i feel like i'm stuck in my own skin,
Try to break free,
But i can't escape me.

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And put it all on the line tonight!
So light the gas with some matches,
Let's burn the old empire into ashes!
Woah, woah,
Let's burn it all into ashes.

Woah,
Let's turn it all into ashes.

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Psycho syndrome.

Psycho syndrome.

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To break the chains they put us in
Yeah, you can call us cynical,
Maybe i'm just miserable,
But there's no way i'm giving in
Woah, woah.
There's no way i'm giving in!
Let's burn it all into ashes.