Red Rodl Rowen

This Romantic Tragedy

Oh, to see the world the way that I do Open up your mind, and realize There is more to life then having everything you wanted Keep it all close because someday it will be gone Wall street burns from what hides below, (What hides below) These demons among us will be shown

As I watch the cities burn I tried to warn you all That this would be here soon I watch them die Before my eyes, They crumble.

You will be shown no mercy We must find safety Before they take us all away It's almost here, we'll make it out It's almost here, we'll make it out And they tell us that they're gonna break us down But they cannot break us forever And they tell us that they're gonna bring us down But we cannot stand for destruction

It's almost here We'll make it out Were running through the streets Dead bodies at our feet The buildings are burning They'll kill off everything

If only you could see! Oh, to see the world the way that I do Open up your mind, and realize There is more to life then having everything you wanted Keep it all close because someday it will be gone Gone, forever lost under there control Lost, they will be gone Forever lost They will come from the sky They control our lives

There will be nothing left for us Lets leave this world behind They tell us what they want us to know They made us in their image And now they bring us under one perception As I watch the cities burn I tried to warn you all That this would be here soon I watch them die Before my eyes They crumble.