

Catching Fire

Tremonti

Take what's yours, its your turn
Leave the rest to burn
Keep your sights down below
Hold on tight or let it go
With your back to the wall
You refuse to crawl
Bury the weak in your soul
Grasp the light and let it go

You just let it go
Let it go
You just let it go

The whole world is catching fire again
The hardest thing is knowing that we could've just died instead
The preacher he is dying alone
The young man he is crying
He'll make this world his own
Make this world his own

It once was clear and now you're blind
The fear found shelter in your mind
Just one word and I will go
The sands of time are running low
When you're wake for the war
When the shadows fall
Set your sight down below
And you will know
Yeah and you will know

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