

## Drop The Match

Winds of Plague

Here we go, here we go again,  
Down that same old dead end path  
Nothing to my name just a head full of dreams  
Nothing to prove and nothing to lose  
Take my hand if your headed my way  
We can leave and never look back We only got the one chance  
We can leave and never look back One more thing before i leave  
this world  
Drop the match in the path of gas the flame will find its way  
Burn it down  
Burn it down with them locked inside  
Dont give a fuck if they live or die This city is full of thiev  
es  
This city is full of thieves which prey upon our hopes and drea  
ms  
Now it is I who cast the stones  
Now it is I who steal your dreams Down that same old dead end p  
ath  
Take my hand or get out of my way Here we go  
So drop the match  
Watch the flames erase our past Erase our past  
Burn this mother fucker down  
And if i forget to tell you  
Drop the match in the path of gas the flame will find its way  
Burn it down  
Burn it down with them locked inside  
Dont give a fuck if you live or die This city is full of thieve  
s  
Walk with me down the road of hollow dreams  
In chaos we will strive  
In chaos we will reign  
Where lost souls remain  
Once lost but now were found  
My own personal hell  
Burn it down with them locked inside  
Burn this mother fucker down