

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