

Surface of the Sun

Yellowcard

This is a story full of restless nights
Of do or do not 'cause there is no try
Across a decade we flew high and we fell low
And getting up when we're dragged down is all we've known

We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
It burns like the surface of the sun

Here in this Angel City lights will shine
(Lights will shine)
And for a while we let ourselves go blind
(Inaudible)
But now we know who loves and loves us not
And they're worth every good thing we have lost

(Oooh!)

We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
(Born to be)
We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
It burns like the surface of the sun

We were born to be the ones
And burn like the surface of the sun
(Oooh!)
To show the faithless what we've done
(Oooh!)
And burn like the surface of the sun

And all the million miles to go
Not over yet, not even close

We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
We were born to be the ones
To show the faithless what we've done
And there's a fire inside
It burns like the surface of the sun

(Oooh!)

We were born to be the ones
(Oooh!)
And burn like the surface of the sun
(Oooh!)
To show the faithless what we've done
(Oooh!)

And burn like the surface of the sun