

Lightweight Giants

Disco Ensemble

Once in a year they shoot up fireworks
This time we'll give them something in return
Once in a year they shoot up fireworks
We've never known why, it's not our concern
We're ugly little teens in ugly little towns
We tried sneaking light
But our steps make holes into the ground

Take over
Walk trough the walls
Come over
This is our town
Just make a move and you are history

We're going to fuck you up
Just for sitting there
Our word is the law
Our word is the law here
We're ugly little teens in ugly little towns
We spit between our teeth
And then we strike a frown

Take over
Walk trough the walls
Turn over
Our arms are crossed
And don't make a sound cause we are listening

Once in a year they shoot up fireworks
Now something went wrong, and the whole city burns

Bad news travels faster in here