Burn All The Small Towns

Her Bright Skies

Welcome to the mid city life where the virgins thrive and the drinks are spilling off the table side give in to the pleasures of the night in a last minute ride and the dice are rolling set your judgement aside

This is where you become a star where your old life is ripped apart so sit back, relax and inhale the fumes compare your scars

Burn all the small towns make the small town people see there's more to this world than despair and disbelief

We're all scared to breathe deep in the city that never falls asleep can you see the bright lights streaming down the boulevard crowd? sit back, relax, inhale the fumes when I'm burning buildings