

And The World Will Know

In:aviate

Is it so consistent that it seems too routine
I just can't seem to draw the line between
What's wrong and what is right
Underneath my nose by the time
I get mine I'll be long gone

Past the restraints and comfort of circumstance
Past mistaking insecurities for arrogance
I just can't seem to draw the line between
What's wrong and what is right
Underneath my nose by the time
I get mine I'll be long gone

I will burn now to the ground
Just to rebuild back to right
And let the left be damned if they cannot keep up with us
Tonight you've have the fuel and I can be the match
The streets are full the crowds will stare
And the world will know
That the time has come That the time has come
To set yourself on fire