## **Bed Of Ashes**

## **July For Kings**

Do you hear those distant voices And sounds through the flames The deafening drone Of these clanking machines In the lights It's the same We're trying to free The sculpture from the stone We'll take the rhythm from the throne If the radio is dying Listen to me won't you listen to me [Chorus] I don't want to lie in a bed of ashes I don't want to burn in a midnight sun I don't want to know if the system crashes I don't want to go if it's just begun I don't want to lie in a bed of ashes I don't want to burn in the midnight sun In the midnight sun I scream like a madman in the morning No one heard a thing I had hoped for a more effective warning No one felt the sting Someone's savior never saved Take it away 'till there's nothing left to say The radio is dying Listen to me Won't you listen to me [Chorus] Dancing like a child Will we feel at all Or just smile in another pretty prison The wires frayed and broken free It's loud as hell but I don't want to listen Is existentialism so desperate? Condition may seem painful but it won't last I just march, march Sometimes I get the last laugh Machines and dreams To make the choices for you Machines and dreams I won't go out like that Machines and dreams To make the choices for your Machines and dreams I won't go out

[Chorus]

I don't want to go I don't want to go I don't want to lie I don't want to go I don't want to lie I don't want to go