

# Fire Rides

MØ

Your sweet violin house  
Believes the signs were seen on the clouds  
Believes the signs were read in our dreams  
But we seem to follow through the stages

What's it gonna be with the violins?  
What's it gonna be when the fire rides in?  
What's it gonna be right when the sound of you and I die young?

What am I to do with my room oh? But the wall's turning yellow  
What am I to do in the city if I can't have it all and I just wanna feel pretty?

But my old dreams are doomed as a soft record  
I found in these in the city as I found in the eyes of yours  
As I found in the eyes of yours

In too deep  
Give up and run  
No fire rides in but you gotta go  
In too deep  
I had become  
My darkest dream  
Of which I'm running from

What am I to do with the thunder? Don't know who to cost or to pawn  
I just wanna walk to the mountains, walk to the mountains all alone

But my old dreams are doomed as a soft record  
I found in these in the city as I found in the eyes of yours  
As I found in the eyes of yours

In too deep  
Give up and run  
No fire rides in but you gotta go  
In too deep  
I had become  
My darkest dream  
Of which I'm running from

In too deep  
My pulse is gone  
No fire rides in but you gotta go  
In too deep  
I had become  
My darkest dream  
Of which I'm running from

You're nothing  
You're nothing  
You're nothing  
We're nothing

What's it gonna be with the violins?  
What's it gonna be when the fire rides in?  
What's it gonna be right when the sound of you and I die young?