

# The Great Wall

Bay Faction

I would like to attribute all my broken parts to you  
All the bathroom tiles that don't lay quite straight  
Were laid by you

You cut me off again  
And I'm running down the wall  
I thought we were friends  
But even Rome will fall, even Rome will fall  
Running down the wall

I thought we were different in just about every respect  
But we were nothing but the same  
I thought we were different, no, oh no

'Cause you cut me off again  
And I'm running down the wall  
I thought we were friends  
But even Rome will fall, even Rome will fall  
Running down the wall