All Your Friends

On and on You're told which side you're on I forced your throne To become science to cut the con

All your friends think Ride into the sunset Fly into the sunset And away we blow All your friends think Ride into the sunset Fly into the sunset And away we're thrown Into the fire

Ten below Call comes in on the radio I felt you go And red now, all the rivers flow Poppies grow

All your friends think Ride into the sunset Fly into the sunset And away we blow All your friends think Ride into the sunset Ride into the sunset And we're taken home Open fire Open fire Open fire Open fire Open fire

Just ride and fire

Coldplay