

Carry On

Dumblonde

Valiant swords
Are buried now
Gone like the howls
Of the warring crowd
Echoing an abstract sound
Tattered and torn
We roam this town
All the fear is broken now
We stand at the
Dawn of revolution

Heavy is the head
That wears a crown
Immortal is the debt
Of victory bound
Carry on
Kings and clowns
Must tumble down
Beating to the sounds of
The war drum clouds
Carry on

Fly again we will in time
The true lit up
Transparent in the sunlight
Echoing an abstract sound
Tattered and torn
We roam this town
All the fear is broken now
We stand at the
Dawn of revolution

Heavy is the head
That wears the crown
Immortal is the debt
Of victory bound
Carry on
Kings and clowns
Must tumble down
Beating to the sounds of
The war drum clouds
Carry on

Fall away love
Fall away love
Fall, down down, fall

Fall away love
Fall away love
Fall, down down, fall