

## A Glowing Core Through The Glass Floor

Everyone Dies In Utah

When you live in a world  
Where there is no sun, you tend  
To focus on the dark  
But all you must do is look below you and find  
I have the light

I am the man whose only job is to fuel the fire  
That burns inside the core seen through your floor above my head  
The gears will spin and the wheels they'll turn  
As long as I give my fire fuel to burn

When you live in a world  
Where there is no sun you tend  
To focus on the dark  
But all you must do is look below you and find  
I have the light

I never have a second just to simply fall asleep and I  
Would do anything to live up on the topside  
Though I can promise you that everything that you do see  
I will protect it till the end of all that makes me  
This is my life, but not by my choosing  
This is my life, I will do what needs doing

The gears will spin and the wheels they'll turn  
As long as I give my fire fuel to burn

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I have the light

But on the darkest day  
The man of light can find himself astray  
When your only means of life is kept alive  
By one man, by one spark  
And I'm nowhere to be found  
To fuel the core of it all

When you live in a world  
Where there is no sun you tend  
To focus on the dark  
But all you must do is look inside you and find  
You are the light