Rise of the Fall

Rise and fall

Faith No More

Through it all An olympus of friends Highs and lows And the broken prose And our losses we'll weigh Quemar Buildings fall But we're standing tall Where only chimneys remain Beg for law With a crying jaw Like a jungle in flames Quemar Quemar Quemar Quemar Quemar Quemar Gravity It pulls our waves And it creates Monuments of flame Every house in town Burn it down Burn it all down Burn, burn, down, down... Coming The moments grow weak Coming With gloves at your throat Burn it Into the grave Burn it The freedom with heat Burn it Electrical thing

Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell the white flame
Burn it
Smell your filthy life
Burning!

What in this life Lifts us up so high Down to this campfire?

From around the coast To the junkyards When will I see you again?