

# The Torch Song

Favez

So the highs are not that high at all  
And the place to go will always let down

It's a town of strife where the wildest hopes  
Are always treated like a stale joke  
So baby kiss on

And baby sing me another song  
Where the heart ain't worn  
On a sleeve all torn  
Bring it on  
You never let down

This city feels like hell to me  
She dwells in insecurity  
She looks at you and growls as if  
A smile would give her away  
So you growl back  
And when she bites down  
Well, we all go down alone

So sing me another song  
Where the heart ain't worn  
On a sleeve all torn  
Bring it on  
You never let down

Just one last cliché  
For the times we had  
Bring the whole damn world  
Oh bring it on  
Yeah bring it on  
You never let down