

# Inferium

Finch

I watch cities fall  
Burn it down  
Learn to crawl  
It's what we are

It's cold out  
Make me numb  
It's a fall out  
Wake me up  
It's where we are now

I hold to hope  
Take me home  
I feel reborn  
Save me now  
It can't be wrong  
Inferium

I fall on my stance  
Alarm call  
The future's past  
We got so far  
No more truth to find  
Relics left behind  
It's what we are this time

I hold to hope  
Take me home  
I feel reborn  
Save me now  
It can't be wrong  
Inferium

Say we are  
Standing at the edge  
Holding to this one [x4]