

The Mob Rules

Fozzy

Whoa, c'mon
Close the city and tell the people that something's coming to c
all
Death and darkness are rushing forward to take a bite from the
wall, oh
You've nothing to say, they're breaking away
If you listen to fools, the mob rules
The mob rules
Kill the spirit and you'll be blinded, the end is always the sa
me
Play with fire, you burn your fingers and lose your hold of the
flame, oh
It's over, it's done, the end is begun
If you listen to fools, the mob rules
You've nothing to say, oh they're breaking away
If you listen to fools
Break the circle and stop the movement, the wheel is thrown to
the ground
Just remember it might start rolling and take you right back ar
ound
You're all fools
The mob rules