

Burn All The Small Towns

Her Bright Skies

Welcome to the mid city life where the virgins thrive
and the drinks are spilling off the table side
give in to the pleasures of the night in a last minute ride
and the dice are rolling
set your judgement aside

This is where you become a star
where your old life is ripped apart
so sit back, relax and inhale the fumes
compare your scars

Burn all the small towns
make the small town people see
there's more to this world than despair and disbelief

We're all scared to breathe deep
in the city that never falls asleep
can you see the bright lights
streaming down the boulevard crowd?
sit back, relax, inhale the fumes
when I'm burning buildings