

# Diamonds & Metals

Michael Patrick Kelly

Out on the echoes, right on the edge  
Diamonds and metals, hey-ey-ey  
Sold out of battles, fortune and fate  
Don't turn a question why or what we know  
We take the poison, build barricades, hey-ey-ey-ey yeah

Don't want an empire, don't wanna conquer  
Can I just be your friend, can I just be your brother?  
Don't want a new world, don't want an idol  
Like a father to a son, can I just sit beside you?

Out on the echoes, right on the edge  
Diamonds and metals, hmm  
Running from the rushing emotion, fortune and fake  
Don't turn a question why or what we know  
We take the poison, build barricades, hey-ey-ey-ey yeah

Don't want an empire, don't wanna conquer  
Can I just be your friend, can I just be your brother?  
Don't want a new world, don't want an idol  
Like a father to a son, can I just sit beside you?

We don't need an empire, don't need to conquer  
Can't we just be friends, can't we just be brothers?  
We don't need a new world, don't need an idol  
Like a father to a son, I just wanna sit beside you?

Oh oh