

Fire In The Streets

Our Last Night

There's fire in the streets
Ashes falling at our feet
Can't find a common enemy
While they sing "order out of chaos"

There's fire in the streets

Incivility fuels the flames
Artificial escalation in a gift basket
These roots go so deep
Got branches with no leaves

Like a match in a forest of dead trees
It only needed a spark from the enemy
They sit back while we cry out

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Ashes falling at our feet
Can't find a common enemy
While they sing "order out of chaos"

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Ashes falling at our feet
Can't find a common enemy
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Two sides but the coin is the same
Manufactured opposition is the perfect storm
Power with no face
Destruction, the endgame

There's fire in the streets
Ashes falling at our feet
Can't find a common enemy
While they sing "order out of chaos"

There's fire in the streets

It's an information overdose
Society, comatose
Tensions rise higher and higher

There's fire in the streets
Ashes falling at our feet
Can't find a common enemy
While they sing "order out of chaos"

There's fire in the streets
(Incivility fuels the flames)
Ashes falling at our feet
(Artificial escalation in a gift basket)
Can't find a common enemy
(These roots go so deep)
While they sing "order out of chaos"
There's fire in the streets