

We Will Make A Song Destroy

Rogue Wave

Digital campfire
Spinning the sonnets
I get it so often

Well they sold me out
And called me a liar
How can I get up again?

How'd you get so soured?
May I remind you
You bathe in what I make

Your ability is worn out
Objective expired
Well, I'll keep you meter-maided
I'll keep you meter-maided
I'll keep you meter-maided
I'll keep you meter-maided

Dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah
Dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah

We will make a song destroy
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Can't evolve past
Certain notes
No one knows me
You should know
Paint it all with
Certain strokes
Save us all with
Folks who know

To know

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Destroy
Destroy