Our Republic

you should know, trouble comes from a passionate word and you should know, passion comes from a passing word dark blue they, our banners flayed and burning to the base submit to draw closer the glance you'd once given me an attempt of the old position they impose their pushing in steep heroics these fine others i owe my lifted, tho' wounded head and every side of you to a man there have been signals these are now joined by a future and only say which decayed not live opposite the failed republic time will meet and pass you by you should know trouble comes from a passionate word you should know passion comes from a troublesome word you should know trouble sounds like a comforting word you should know passion comes from a passing word

Songs: Ohia