

# Mexican Summer

The Bronx

Take all the time you want my son  
You are the latest chosen one

We don't wanna know what you're thinking  
We don't want to waste your precious time  
We don't care if you've been drinking  
We know the world can be unkind

Say la vie because whatever will be will be  
You weren't born to be wild and free  
And now your soul belongs to me

Out on the streets you're already dead  
The second you walk out that door you're gonna catch one in the  
head

Say la vie because whatever's gonna be  
Will be everyone needs an enemy  
And darkness is your destiny

It's your destiny  
With the power comes a price  
Now it's your turn to roll the dice  
Will you chose to burn down paradise  
With the horses come the flies  
With the secrets come the lies  
Will you chose to burn down paradise

Say la vie because whatever's gonna be  
Will be...

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Now it's your turn to roll the dice  
Will you chose to burn down paradise  
With the horses come the flies  
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Will you chose to burn down paradise

Burn it down  
Just burn it down  
Just burn it down