

There's A Bully In The Park

The Morning Of

This is swell
This is fine
Stop wasting all my air because it's mine
Can we try one more time?
Cuz I'm running out of sympathy and I'm running out of rhymes
We could start a fire but we can't stop tonight
I'll shelter
I'll be the storm
I'll keep you comfortable and warm
I'll tear these buildings board by board
Until you can't feel me anymore
I'll be the castle
I'll be the mortar
I'll hold my defense hard and long
I'll grind these buildings brick my brick
Until there's nothing left but torches on your floor
I'll be the empire
I'll be the fall
We'll be the empire
We'll be the fall