

# Red Rodl Rowen

## This Romantic Tragedy

Oh, to see the world the way that I do  
Open up your mind, and realize  
There is more to life then having everything you wanted  
Keep it all close because someday it will be gone  
Wall street burns from what hides below,  
(What hides below)  
These demons among us will be shown

As I watch the cities burn  
I tried to warn you all  
That this would be here soon  
I watch them die  
Before my eyes,  
They crumble.

You will be shown no mercy  
We must find safety  
Before they take us all away  
It's almost here, we'll make it out  
It's almost here, we'll make it out  
And they tell us that they're gonna break us down  
But they cannot break us forever  
And they tell us that they're gonna bring us down  
But we cannot stand for destruction

It's almost here  
We'll make it out  
Were running through the streets  
Dead bodies at our feet  
The buildings are burning  
They'll kill off everything

If only you could see!  
Oh, to see the world the way that I do  
Open up your mind, and realize  
There is more to life then having everything you wanted  
Keep it all close because someday it will be gone  
Gone, forever lost under there control  
Lost, they will be gone  
Forever lost  
They will come from the sky  
They control our lives

There will be nothing left for us  
Lets leave this world behind  
They tell us what they want us to know  
They made us in their image  
And now they bring us under one perception  
As I watch the cities burn  
I tried to warn you all  
That this would be here soon  
I watch them die  
Before my eyes  
They crumble.