

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.