

# 16mm

## "Darling Democrat"

Visit "[Darling Democrat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In the eyes of an awful apartment,  
Faith and I have vowed to try.  
Read the book, admit to murder.  
Made the effort- couldn't cure her.  
Now imitation innocence is speaking in defense of me,  
A fruitless conversation cause it never says:  
(Yeah) "We're taking romance back."  
(Yeah) "For fallen comrades!"  
Bright eyed, I'm wide awake tonight.

Fever and a faith whore.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
We're taking romance back, for fallen comrades.  
Fever and a faith whore.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
My darling democrat, my darling democrat.

It's a sign of crusading devotion.  
Honestly, inside of me, I predict a revolution of  
consequence and retribution.  
Your social salutation keep demanding all the best of  
me,  
A ruthless separation cause it never says:  
(Yeah) "We're taking romance back."  
(Yeah) "For fallen comrades!"  
Bright eyed, I'm wide awake tonight.

Fever and a faith whore.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
We're taking romance back, for fallen comrades.  
Fever and a fake war.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
My darling democrat, my darling democrat.  
Fever and a faith whore.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
We're taking homeland back, for fallen comrades.  
Fever and a faith whore.  
A fire on the dance floor.  
My darling democrat, my darling democrat.

Visit [16mm](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

