

A Silver Mt. Zion "Built Then Burnt"

Visit "[Built Then Burnt](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Dear brothers and sisters
dear enemies and friends

Why are we all so alone here
All we need is a little more hope, a little more joy
All we need is a little more light,
a little less weight, a little more freedom.
If we were an army, and if we believed that we were an
army
And we believed that everyone was scared like little
lost children in their grown up clothes and poses
So we ended up alone here floating through long
wasted
days, or great tribulations.
While everything felt wrong
Good words, strong words, words that could've moved
mountains
Words that no one ever said
We were all waiting to hear those words and no one
ever said them
And the tactics never hatched
And the plans were never mapped
And we all learned not to believe
And strange lonesome monsters loafed through the
hills wondering why
And it is best to never ever ever ever ever ever ever
ever ever ever wonder why
So tangle - oh tangle us up in bright red ribbons!
Let's have a parade
It's been so long since we had a parade, so let's have a
parade!
Let's invite all our friends
And all our friends' friends!
Let's promenade down the boulevards with terrific
pride
and light in our eyes
Twelve feet tall and staggering
Sick with joy with the angels there and light in our eyes
Brothers and sisters, hope still waits in the wings like a
bitter spinster
Impatient, lonely and shivering, waiting to build her
glorious fires

It's because of our plans man; our beautiful ridiculous
plans
Let's launch them like careening jetplanes
Let's crash all our planes in the river
Let's build strange and radiant machines at this jericho
waiting to fall

Visit [A Silver Mt. Zion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.