

Glassjaw "Flagburning Dakota"

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There are precisions,
And we must protect to win the competition.
I faught two brides maids.
Until montenegro we're bold.
I am sure i am yearning
A fidelity and for bid and yearning.
Expell this citation,
And fortake the end of the mold.

Can you hear me?!
Sweat on the brow of what i have designed.
Can you hear me?!
See for the time of which i'd die.
Can you hear me?!
Blood on the face of the bread winners tie.
Sweat on the face of the white eyed desire.

Skyscraper signals.
Whisper the ideals of Marx and Engels.
Rushed out with genseng,
Who's faces will be burning coals
And through i am burning,
Two shall not meet inside of minds that are yearning
I'll fill your pockets with candy,
So that for once i may dance.
Can you hear me?!
Sweat on the brow of what i have designed.
Can you hear me?!
See for the time of which i'd die.
Can you hear me?!
Blood on the face of the bread winners tie..
Sweat on the face of the white eyed desire.

I feel i am yearning,
Now i can see myself burning.
Yes, i feel i am yearning,
Now i see myself burning.
Now i can see myself burning.
And i feel myself burning.
I can see myself...
Yes, i can see myself burn, I'm burning.
I am burning.

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