

Bring Me the Horizon "Empire"

Visit "[Empire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the start of the end, surrender the throne
The blood on my hands covered the holes
We've been surrounded by viscous cycles

And were truly alone,
The scars on your heart are yours to it's own
We've been surroundedÂ...let em sing, let em sing!

The deeper you dig, the darker it gets
There's nowhere else for us to go!
We live what we learn, and then we forget
We'll never find our way back home!
Cmon!

They came like moths to a flame,
You live like a house in a hurricane

(The wolves are at my door)

It's the start of the end, surrender the throne
The blood on my hands covered the holes
We've been surrounded by viscous cycles

It's the end, and were truly alone,
The scars on your heart are yours to it's own
We've been surroundedÂ...let em sing, let em sing!

I hear em clawing at the gates!
LET US IN, LET US IN!
I hear em calling out my name,
I don't care

Let em sing! let em sing! let em sing!
Let those bastards sing!

Let em sing! let em sing! let em sing!
Let those bastards sing!

Let em sing! let em sing! let em sing!
Let those bastards sing!

Let those godforsaken bastards sing!

They came like moths to a flame,
You live like a house in a hurricane

The wolves are at my door, but I can see the writing on
the wall,
The wolves are at my door waiting for my empire to fall

It's the start of the end, surrender the throne
The blood on my hands covered the holes
We've been surrounded by viscous cycles

It's the end, and were truly alone,
The scars on your heart are yours to it's own
We've been surrounded...let em sing, let em sing!

Visit [Bring Me the Horizon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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