

If I Had Eyes "Alexandre Over Persepolis"

Visit "[Alexandre Over Persepolis](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

your bombs always leave a hole in my chest
tactics even the kgb would be
jealous of the infiltration of the stronghold
is of no difficulty
greatness has everything to do with kingship
a ruler with a fist as powerful as his sceptre
this is about power, this is about government
this is about wearing heavy armor this is about
protection
even though you have no one to fear
measuring your time spent on the throne in months
and the length of your red carpet in years
this is about dreams and drunkenness
and in your stupor you burnt your own castle to the
ground
you've made them angry
and the people have a voice
its called the flamberge
here comes death in a red dress
our love for war. can only. bring us. to the. firing squad
so tie yourself down this is going to be one hell of a
ride
put a revolver to, the strongest man's head, and you'll
get him to cry
and wish to god he never had to endure
the test of will the test of strength
the chinese torture methods
were all wrong and in the morning

you'll wish you were dead
now reflect assassinate the president
they tell you revolution is a healthy part of progress
and so we'll seal the deal with a shot
you grab the gun i'll grab the booze
you're not going to want to remember any of this
and like a dream it can fade
swirl away like everything else
we'll take the stage via stolen arms
and dance the night away not worrying which wire to
cut
the blue, the red; neither are important
and as the song ends we'll know how to disarm the

bomb
the world is safe once more
but we're not i know its all been said and done before
i'm just another hopeless romantic
i know its all been said and done before
a heartbroken cliché

Visit [If I Had Eyes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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