

**M****"Friction"**

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

Skye :

Locked in a cell for your very last breath  
How can it be that,  
This is your death  
Something is stirring, way underneath  
As people ignite the last burning wreath  
Friction is turning to fire  
Friction is burning much higher  
Men in high places  
Can't understand  
How to end trouble in this broken land  
They have no idea and no feelings for love  
Just send in the dogs and they stand well above  
Friction is turning to fire  
Friction is burning much higher

Spikey-T :

Them say me bringing the naughty dread  
So now I fight for me life  
Can't feel me ????  
Now can't feel me wife  
Me a feature until you leave unpleased because  
Try my call me and beg me ???  
???  
???  
Don't return to send the light out there  
That's why the friction can't seize, yeah.

Skye :

Red is the vision,  
Flames light the street  
Danger in droves as we feel the heat  
All coming together, the time is now ripe  
Think for yourself and forget all the hype !  
Friction is turning to fire  
Friction is burning much higher  
Friction is turning to fire  
Friction is burning much higher

Spikey-T : Fire brought to my babylon

Skye : Turning to fire

Spikey-T : Fire burning near my babylon, know how

Skye : Burning much higher

Spikey-T : I'll tell you fire burning the babylon  
Skye : Turning to fire  
Spikey-T : Fire burning down the babylon, know how  
Skye : Burning much higher

Visit [M](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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