

Pacifico

"All The Young Fascists"

Visit "[All The Young Fascists](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fuck the four walls that you're stuck with, fuck it.
Yeah we got different opinions, well fuck it.
Last chance for a dance,
To bring it down, lay it low.
They talk the talk, talk of the last days coming.
I don't believe a fucking word of it, nothing.
For your kin, for your King,
Right now you should know

They they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
And we will never forget.

Chop the tree down and replace it with nothing.
They kill ideas at the push of a button.
Pull your strings, do your thing.
You're just a puppet, right?

Fire...

And they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
And we will never forget.

Let Go.

Fire...

And they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
It's been this way forever, yeah
Taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
Taking all the colours away.
And we will never forget.

Fuck the four walls that you're stuck with, fuck it.
Yeah we got different opinions, well fuck it.
Last chance for a dance,
To bring it down, lay it low.

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

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