

Reuben

"cities on fire"

Visit "[cities on fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So fire it is,
To make our dark streets cleen again,
Like a "reset" button to our lives,
like hands of god just dusting of the blackboard...
and with all we've worked for gone,
and all we cherished lost,
we can start again,
so play your violin and breathe the sulpher in,
take it on the chin as london sheds it's skin,
play your violin and try and hide your grin as it burns
away your sin,
and london sheds its skin,
"where are all your churches and libraries?
where are your books and memories?"
"we burned it all"

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