

Wyatt "Fireworks"

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Fireworks

Today's the day of the first and ever perfect dawn
Today's the day of the first and brightest shining sun
Today I'm gonna face myself and try
To reason with the fact that I am I

And call it a landslide, yeah
Call it the last of great fireworks yeah

Forget about our pastime it aint worth it today
The bombs we've dropped and the men we messed up
On enola gay
And I have got my own cute piece to play
I have got my demons to eliminate

And call it a landslide, yeah
Call it the last of great fireworks, yeah
Call it a landslide, yeah

Collision of me and this life
Collision is everything I try
Until the day I die
Everywhere there's worlds set on fire
The Gods and the politics of lies
And I come with a smile

And just call it a landslide
Call it the last of great fireworks
And call it a landslide
Call it the last of great fireworks
Wooh, yeah!
Call it a landslide, yeah
Call it the last of great fireworks
Call it a landslide, yeah
Call it the last of great fireworks
yeah

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