

Lemonade Mouth

"Empire"

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You've got your guards and they've got their guns,
They're overworked and you've never ever won a thing
in your life.

I've got my dreams and I've got my sleep
And I've been promised a pill that's going to keep these
visions of an empire at peace.
'Cause my heart is my keep and you are threatening
me.

Oh my god, you're the one I've been holding out
For for so damn long.
And you're a far cry from an empire at peace.

I've got my knives and my heart up my sleeves,
But this weather is getting too nice for me to keep
An empire at peace.
'Cause my heart is my keep and you are threatening
me.

Oh my god, you're the one I've been holding out
For for so damn long.
And you're a far cry from an empire...

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