

## Pompeii

### "Pythons Awake"

Visit "[Pythons Awake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bad enough i bought into that bit.  
yeah, my hometown was an untapped oil field  
storing profits, those wallets begged for change  
and everyone's growing up just the same.

Pedestal-placement-preaching  
no, that isn't love, that's just called insecurity.  
jump that ship it's sinking  
you might float to the top, but you'll never be credible

on your feet, on the ground  
how to see it coming, how to see it after  
on your feet and on the ground  
how to see it coming, how to spot it faster.

Ride it out, write it down then crumble up that paper  
along with your career you steer down dead end  
streets.  
Those sounds have gotten stale and tired,  
running from every critique.  
they're nervous and sweating, waiting for all to explode

in your face, in your hands  
how to see it coming, how to see it after  
in your face and in your hands  
how to see it coming, how to spot it faster.

(Merci Ã talleux pour cettes paroles)

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