

Hobbit

"Faggots in the Fire"

Visit "[Faggots in the Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

White lines faces of any kind
To have the might not to roll but make it right
And who knows the keepers of those
Golden laden soldiers are

Oh oh Faggots In The Fire
Oh oh Faggots In The Fire

Are you hiding your head in the sand
Do these visions you see make you feel like a man

In the change of the good times you had
Oh your style took a turn for the bad?
And with your glitter you turn it on turn it on
Oh mamas' boy's on the run

Oh oh Faggots In The Fire
Oh oh Faggots In The Fire

When the magic is high in the air
Blinding binding holding you there

Fly low the dragons of shadow dance
Watch his eye you might fall into a trance
Can't decide what's on the other side
Tearing down these walls of light

Oh oh Faggots In The Fire
Oh oh Faggots In The Fire

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