

Thrice

"Paper Tigers"

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They preach to the choir
Always in the permanent daylight
They toss paper tigers from their
Perfect porcelain skylines

Listen for the sound
(For the sound, for the sound)
As it all comes crashing down
(Crashing down, comes crashing down)
Listen for the sound
(For the sound, for the sound)
As it all comes crashing down
(Crashing down, comes crashing)

They preach to the choir
Always in the permanent daylight
They toss paper tigers from their
Shatterproof spires

Light the world on fire, just to watch it burn
It'll be their funeral pyre, but they never seem to learn
Light the world on fire, just to watch it burn
It'll be their funeral pyre, but they never seem to learn

Listen for the sound
(For the sound, for the sound)
As it all comes
(Crashing down, comes crashing down)
Listen for the sound
(For the sound, for the sound)
As it all comes
(Crashing down, comes crashing down)

We paid the price
We paid for their crimes with our blood
With our blood
With our blood
With our blood
And our lives
Paid with our blood
With our blood
And our lives

With our blood
And our lives
With our blood
And our lives
With our blood
And our lives
Paid with our blood

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