

# Molotov, You

You are the sun the moon and stars  
ah you... and I could never run away from you  
You try at working out chaotic things  
and why should I believe myself?  
It's like the world is gonna end so soon  
and why should I believe myself?  
Yeah...  
You, me, and everything  
caught in the fire  
I can see you drowning  
caught in the fire