My Chemical Romance, The Foundations of Deca

See the man who stands upon the hill He dreams of all the battles won But fate had left its scars upon his face With all the damage they had done

And so tired with age He turns the page Let the flesh Submit itself to gravity

Let our bodies lay
While our hearts will stay
Let our blood, in vain
Feel forgotten pain, now
If your convictions were a passing phase
May your ashes feed the river in the morning rays
And as the vermin crawls
We lay in the foundations of decay

He was there, the day the towers fell And so he wandered down the road And we would all build towers of our own Only to watch the roots corrode

But it's much too late You're in the race So we'll press And press 'til you can't take it anymore

Let our bodies lay
While our hearts will stay
Let our blood, in vein
Feel forgotten pain
And if by his own hand his spirit flies
Take his body as a relic to be canonized, now
And so he gets to die a saint
But she will always be the whore

(Let's flip out)

Against faith (Antihero)
Against all life (As if it must be pure)
Against change (We wander through the ruins)
We are free (The guiltiness is yours)

You must fix your heart
And you must build an altar where it rests
When the storm decays and the sky it rains
Let it flood, let it flood, let it wash away
And as we stumble through the last crusade
When you welcome your extinction in the morning rays
And as the swarming calls, we lay in the foundations

Yes, it comforts me much more Yes, it comforts me much more To lay in the foundations of decay

Get up, coward!