

The Morning Of, There's A Bully In The Park

This is swell.

This is fine.

Stop wasting all my air because it's mine.

Can we try one more time?

Cuz I'm running out of sympathy and I'm running out of rhymes.

We could start a fire but we can't stop tonight.

[J:] I'll shelter.

[A:] I'll be the storm.

[J:] I'll keep you comfortable and warm.

[A:] I'll tear these buildings board by board

Until you can't feel me anymore.

[J:] I'll be the castle.

[A:] I'll be the mortar.

[J:] I'll hold my defense hard and long.

[A:] I'll grind these buildings brick my brick

Until there's nothing left but torches on your floor.

[J:] I'll be the empire.

[A:] I'll be the fall.

[J:] We'll be the empire.

[A:] We'll be the fall