

# Rise of the Fall

## Faith No More

Rise and fall  
Through it all  
An olympus of friends  
Highs and lows  
And the broken prose  
And our losses we'll weigh  
Game on Buildings fall  
But we're standing tall  
Where only chimneys remain  
Beg for law  
With a crying jaw  
Like a jungle in flames  
Game on Gravity  
It pulls our waves  
And it creates  
Monuments of flame  
Every house in town  
Burn it down  
Burn it all down  
Burn, burn, down, down...  
Coming  
The moments grow weak  
Coming  
With gloves at your throat  
Burn it  
Into the grave  
Burn it  
The freedom with heat  
Burn it  
Electrical thing  
Burn it  
Smell the white flame  
Burn it  
Smell the white flame  
Burn it  
Smell your filthy life  
Burning!  
What in this life  
Lifts us up so high  
Down to this campfire?  
Around the coast  
To the junkyards  
When will I see you again?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>