

# Top Ranking

## Blonde Redhead

We've come a long way to where the mountain is high  
I take my cedar to where the mountain is high What I need is a peace and quiet  
What we see is an illusion  
I have no reason to confuse them  
I have no reason to confuse my brothers They have real shotguns  
They were baby killers  
But I warned you many times that they will burn down your house  
Not today (what can I do)  
Not today (to make it better) What we need is a persuasion  
What you give is retaliation  
I hope one day we meet again  
I hope one day we love one another They were young soldiers  
They were old liars  
But I heard the rumor that they will burn down your house  
Not today (what can I do)  
Not today (to make it better) They will burn down your house  
They will burn down your house

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