

Fozzy, The Mob Rules

Close the city and tell the people that something's coming to call
Death and darkness are rushing forward to take a bite from the wall, oh
You've nothing to say
They're breaking away
If you listen to fools...
The mob rules
The mob rules
Kill the spirit and you'll be blinded, the end is always the same
Play with fire, you'll burn your fingers, and loose your hold of the flame, oh
It's over, it's done
The end is begun
If you listen to fools...
The mob rules
You've nothing to say
Oh, they're breaking away
If you listen to fools...
Break the circle and stop the movement, the wheel is thrown to the ground
Just remember it might start rolling and take you right back 'round
You're all fools!
The Mob Rules!