

Paramore, Let The Flames Begin (Live)

What a shame we all became such fragile, broken things
A memory remains, just a tiny spark
I give it all my oxygen
So let the flames begin
So let the flames begin

Oh, glory
Oh, glory
This is how we'll dance when
When they try to take us down
This is what will be, oh glory

Somewhere weakness is our strength
And I'll die searching for it
I can't let myself regret, such selfishness
My pain and all the trouble caused
No matter how long
I believe that there's hope
Buried beneath it all and
Hiding beneath it all and
Growing beneath it all and

This is how we'll dance when
When they try to take us down
This is how we'll sing it
This is how we'll stand when
When they burn our houses down
This is what will be, oh glory

Reaching as I sink down into light
Reaching as I sink down into light

This is how we'll dance when
When they try to take us down
This is how we'll sing it
This is how we'll stand when
When they burn our houses down
This is what will be, oh glory

Father, oh Father, oh Father, oh Father
Father, I am ready
won't you let it begin
cause I am here now
I want to dance
in the mighty palm of your hand