

Story Of The Year, Symphony

Tilt the scale, live forever
Will this graveyard be the dis for
For these corpses
Will they be the first to fall,
and dance the night away?

Why do we do this to ourselves?
We're buying every word they sell

Something apart
Carry our guns
Take a look at what we've become
Hungry nations, standing in the ashes of our enemies' remains.

Why do we do this to ourselves?
We're buying every word they sell
Why do we do this to ourselves?
We're buying every word that they sell

So we dance the night away..
So we dance the night away..
So we dance the night away..
So we dance the night away..
Night away.....

Why do we do this to ourselves?
We're buying every word they sell
Why do we do this to ourselves?
We're buying every word that they sell

Every word that they sell..
Every word that they sell..
Every word that they sell..