

The Morning Of, There's A Bully In The Park And

This is swell.

This is fine.

Stop wasting all my air because it's mine.

Can we try one more time?

Cuz I'm running out of sympathy and I'm running out of rhymes

We could start a fire but we can't stop tonight.

[J:] I'll shelter.

[A:] I'll be the storm.

[J:] I'll keep you comfortable and warm.

[A:] I'll tear these buildings board by board
until you can't feel me anymore.

[J:] I'll be the castle.

[A:] I'll be the mortar.

[J:] I'll hold my defense hard and long.

[A:] I'll grind these buildings brick my brick
until there's nothing left but torches on your floor.

[J:] I'll be the empire.

[A:] I'll be the fall.

[J:] We'll be the empire.

[A:] We'll be the fall