Barcelona, Response

This space is tight, I'm running out of air And for the moment, you all can fit This frenzied state has almost finished me And I won't bide my time to see it blow Driving now against the flow of lights And I can see the fault in every home They can try to hold the creatures in at night And my response will be angry, fist and teeth I'll fight you all I'll fight you all We'll tear down this place, she told it to him softly Don't use your heart, it only makes you slow I'll tear down this place, I've known it since she told me Make sure to take everything they have I'll fight you I'll fight you all I'll fight you all I'll fight you all We'll tear down this place, she told it to him softly Don't use your heart, it only makes you slow I'll tear down this place, I've known it since she told me Make sure to take everything they have Make sure to take everything they have