

Fear Before The March Of Flames, Consequences

Talk to me David, how can I help?
You see you sold me quick fixes in the past
I keep them in
The medicine cabinet
But you should see what I keep in my closet

Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.
Pardon the altitude DAVID
Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.
Pardon the altitude DAVID

My head flies high.
The birds think I'm one of their own
The birds thank God.
The birds thank God to be alive

Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.
Pardon the altitude DAVID

The battle of
Me versus me.
Battle of me versus me and no one wins you see again.
The battle of
Me versus me.
The battle of me versus me and no one wins you see again.
The battle of me versus me and no one wins you see.

Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.
Oh yeah, David.
The birds think I'm one of their own. The birds thank God.
Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.
Talk to me, talk to me, talk to me, talk to me.