

Fightstar, Gracious

I'll play you at your own game
To make sure that this clear blue won't let in
I can see that your eyes are awake
I see you in me

You make it easier (x2)

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back to Earth

For good and the bare rubbed shoulders
And talk about the plans of living
Joining the colours up on all sides
To make it easy

You make it easier (x2)

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back TO EARTH

You make it easier for us (x3)

You make it easier

Why don't you be gracious?
Why don't you understand?
I wish I could spit on the world
And never make it back to...

GOD WILL MAKE THE FINAL JUDGEMENT