

Rogue Wave, California

Screw California
And friends that are never there
And places that they oughta
Pretend that they even care

From a false family, she could light you up
Like a holiday tree in the summer

So lead us there

So screw California
And ice that will never melt
From hearts of the modern
Children of Cicero

From a false family, she could light you up
Like a holiday tree in the summer

So lead us there