

# Vaux, Set It To Blow

This is the anthem of the year  
And I'm fucking gold.  
They say what you wanna hear  
and I know I'll never die old  
This is the anthem of the year  
And I ... I ... I ...

I want you to wait.  
I want you to see.  
I want you to notice  
All that'll never be.

Seen signs do you taste it?  
Unlike most anything.  
Seen signs, you have no place in this world.

This is the anthem of the year  
And I'm fucking gold.  
They say what you wanna hear  
and I know I'll never die old

Burn your bridges, we call.  
Burn your bridges, we shout.  
Your fire is burning out.

Seen signs do you taste it?  
Unlike most anything.  
Seen signs, you have no place in this world.

You had it but you lost it to play it safe  
And we set it.  
You'd take the wrong road if it was the easy way.  
Got to get it.  
You'd sooner be forgotten than die with grace  
And we set it.  
So no one listens when you say what you say.  
Got to get it.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
You're part of the show.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
We set it to blow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

This is the anthem of the year  
And I'm fucking gold.  
They say what you wanna hear  
and I know I'll never die old  
This is the anthem of the year  
And I'm fucking gold.  
They say what you wanna hear  
and now I ... I ...

We set it,  
We set it ablaze.  
It's too far along and it's wrong to change ways.  
We set it,  
We set it ablaze.  
It's too far gone to be home anyways.

You had it but you lost it to play it safe  
And we set it.  
You'd take the wrong road if it was the easy way.  
Got to get it.

You'd sooner be forgotten than die with grace  
And we set it.  
So no one listens when you say what you say.  
Got to get it.

This is the anthem  
Burn out, die young.  
This is the anthem  
Burn out, die young.  
This is the anthem  
Burn out, die young.  
This is the anthem  
Burn out, die young.