

# Wyatt, Fireworks

## Fireworks

Today's the day of the first and ever perfect dawn  
Today's the day of the first and brightest shining sun  
Today I'm gonna face myself and try  
To reason with the fact that I am I

And call it a landslide, yeah  
Call it the last of great fireworks yeah

Forget about our pastime it aint worth it today  
The bombs we've dropped and the men we messed up  
On enola gay  
And I have got my own cute piece to play  
I have got my demons to eliminate

And call it a landslide, yeah  
Call it the last of great fireworks, yeah  
Call it a landslide, yeah

Collision of me and this life  
Collision is everything I try  
Until the day I die  
Everywhere there's worlds set on fire  
The Gods and the politics of lies  
And I come with a smile

And just call it a landslide  
Call it the last of great fireworks  
And call it a landslide  
Call it the last of great fireworks  
Wooh, yeah!  
Call it a landslide, yeah  
Call it the last of great fireworks  
Call it a landslide, yeah  
Call it the last of great fireworks  
yeah