

# We Will Make A Song Destroy

Rogue Wave

Digital campfire  
Spinning the sonnets  
I get it so often

Well they sold me out  
And called me a liar  
How can I get up again?

How'd you get so soured?  
May I remind you  
You bathe in what I make

Your ability is worn out  
Objective expired  
Well, I'll keep you meter-maided  
I'll keep you meter-maided  
I'll keep you meter-maided  
I'll keep you meter-maided

Dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah  
Dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah, dir-ah

We will make a song destroy  
We will make a song destroy  
We will make a song destroy  
We will make a song destroy

Can't evolve past  
Certain notes  
No one knows me  
You should know  
Paint it all with  
Certain strokes  
Save us all with  
Folks who know

To know

We will make a song destroy  
We will make a song destroy  
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Destroy  
Destroy