

Empires – Alicja Szemplińska

Ashes to ashes, dust into dust
I'll follow you through black
Try to forgive that I'm not awake
Dreaming this dream could last
No looking down
There's fool's gold in our eyes

Burning an empire
Happens so easy
Playing with fire
Maybe it's you and me
Burning an empire
Is our fault, we
Rise and fall

Like moths to a flame
Like birds to a pane of glass
Hoping for change but
We do the same
We're gasoline and a match
No looking down
There's fool's gold in our eyes

Burning an empire
Happens so easy
Playing with fire
Maybe it's you and me

Burning an empire
Is our fault, we
Rise and fall
We just want it all
Used to be a tower so tall
Now we're only crumbling walls

We rise and fall

Moth to a flame as we do the same
Like a bird to a pane of glass

Burning an empire
Happens so easy
Playing with fire
Maybe it's you and me

Burning an empire
Is our fault, we
Rise and fall



Słowa: BARKER LAURELL JANE, BUCZKOWSKI-WOJTASZEK DOMINIC, KUMÓR PATRYK
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Rok wydania: 2020