

Lyrics: Los Angeles Is Burning By Bad Religion

For more, visit: tablyrics.com

Somewhere high in the desert near a curtain of blue
Saint Ann's skirts are billowing
But down here in the city of limelights
The fans of Santa Ana are withering

And you can't deny the living is easy
If you never look behind the scenery
It's showtime for dry climes
Bedlam is dreaming of rain

When the hills of Los Angeles are burning
Palm trees are candles in the murder wind
So many lives are on the breeze, even the stars are ill at ease
And Los Angeles is burning

This is not a test
Of the emergency broadcast system
When Malibu fires and radio towers
Conspire to dance again

And I cannot believe the media Mecca
They're only trying to peddle reality
Catch it on primetime, story at 9
The whole world is going insane

When the hills of Los Angeles are burning
Palm trees are candles in the murder wind
So many lives are on the breeze, even the stars are ill at ease
And Los Angeles is burning

A placard reads the end of days
Jacaranda boughs are bending in the haze
More a question than a curse, how could hell be any worse?
The flames are starting, the camera's running, so take warning

When the hills of Los Angeles are burning
Palm trees are candles in the murder wind

So many lives are on the breeze, even the stars are ill at ease
And Los Angeles is burning

Note: All lyrics are property and copyright of their owners. All lyrics provided for educational purposes and personal noncommercial use only.

TabLyrics.com