

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag drifting through the wind wanting to start again? Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin like a house of cards, one blow from caving in? Do you ever feel already buried deep? 6 feet under screams but no one seems to hear a thing Do you know that there's still a chance for you 'Cause there's a spark in you You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine Just own the night like the 4th of July 'Cause baby you're a firework Come on, show 'em what you're worth Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh" As you shoot across the sky-y-y Baby, you're a firework Come on, let your colors burst Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh" You're gonna leave 'em falling down-own-own You don't have to feel like a waste of space You're original, cannot be replaced If you only knew what the future holds After a hurricane comes a rainbow Maybe your reason why all the doors are closed So you could open one that leads you to the perfect road Like a lightning bolt, your heart will blow And when it's time, you'll know You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine Just own the night like the 4th of July 'Cause baby you're a firework Come on, show 'em what you're worth Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"	Aliquando sentis ut plástica crumina, Cursum non tenta ob ventum cupiens iterum coepere? Aliquando sentis sic, tam tenuis quam papyrus, Ut lusoriarum chartarum castrum, ut ictus excavandi? Aliquando sentis te inhumatus ime esse sex pedes sub clamoribus, sed nemini videtur aliquid audire Scis etiam ocassionem tibi esse? Quia scintilla tibi est Tibi oportet tantum lumen accedere, et permite id lucere Tantum ii qui sunt nocte a.d. IV Nonas Iulias Quia, care, ignis artificiosus es age, eis monstra quot vales Fac eos ire "o, o, o" dum transis per caelum Care, ignis artificiosus es age, colores tui crepitus Fac eos ire "o, o, o" Relinques eos infra cadere necesse non est te sentiré ut residuum spatii, Novus es, suppleri non potest Si scias quod futurus tibi offert post turbinem arcus caelestis venit Fortasse tua causa qua ostia clausa sunt Tunc unum aperire possis quod ad perfectum iter eat, ut fulmen, tuum cor fundetur et scies cum occasio veniet. Tibi oportet tantum lumen accedere, et permite id lucere Tantum ii qui sunt nocte a.d. IV Nonas Iulias Quia, care, ignis artificiosus es age, eis monstra quot vales Fac eos ire "o, o, o"
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As you shoot across the sky-y-y	dum transis per caelum
Baby, you're a firework	Care, ignis artificiosus es
Come on, let your colors burst	age, colores tui crepitus
Make 'em go "Oh, Oh, Oh"	Fac eos ire "o, o, o"
You're gonna leave 'em falling down-own-own	Relinques eos infra cadere
Boom, boom, boom	Bum, bum, bum
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon	Etiam fulgidior luna, luna luna es
It's always been inside of you, you, you	Semper intra te fuit fuit fuit
And now it's time to let it through-ough-ough	et nunc oportet transire
'Cause baby you're a firework	Quia, care, ignis artificiosus es
Come on, show 'em what you're worth	age, eis monstra quot vales
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