

Alan Walker, Ritual

Your eyes, alight in flames
Like lights along the way
The beautiful ones
Light up the world
So, we don't feel invisible

We're not made for war
Not unbreakable
We're all lost in the night

Love is chemical
Hearts so flammable
When we turn off the lights

The ritual fires
They light up and guide us
Shining inside us
Calling all la-la la

The ritual fires
The falling of triumphs
A beautiful riot
In all of us, la-la la-la-la

Oh oh-oh-oh oh-oh
Oh oh-oh oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Oh oh-oh-oh oh-oh
They light up and guide us
The ritual fires
Oh-oh-oh

Your eyes call out my name
Tonight we're all the same
And we are the sun, light up the world
The darkness's doom it's our ritual

We're not made for war
Not unbreakable
We're just lost in the night

Love is chemical
Heart so flammable
So just turn off the lights (Ah-ah-ah-ah)

The ritual fires
They light up and guide us
Shining like diamonds
Calling all la-la la

The ritual fires
The falling of triumphs
A beautiful riot
In all of us, la-la la-la-la

Oh oh-oh-oh oh-oh
Oh oh-oh oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Oh oh-oh-oh oh-oh
They light up and guide us
The ritual fires
Oh-oh-oh