

# Sweet Kerosene

## Four Year Strong

Believing the world revolves around you  
While you are squirming like a worm  
Defying the laws of recognition  
To take the pill to vaccinate the germ  
I'd call out your name  
But I don't believe they'll ever hear me again  
Sweet kerosene  
Soak your way through me  
Sparks from machines  
Light to heat up my cold dead hands tonight  
To heat up my cold dead hands tonight  
Destroying the beauty that surrounds you

To find the face that made you what you are  
Dissecting the heart of admiration  
To prove you cannot hide the scars  
I'd call out your name  
But I don't believe that you'll hear me again  
Sweet kerosene  
Soak your way through me  
Sparks from machines  
Light to heat up my cold dead hands tonight  
To head up my cold dead hands tonight  
Think you can break me  
You'll never take me alive

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