

Playing With Fire

Chelsea Grin

We will lite ourselves a flame
Lite ourselves a flame as we kiss the skyWe set the fires to take us higher
We set the fires to watch them burn
Burn
Burn
Burn Burn Burn
Let's burn this bastard to the groundYou're my deep obsession
I'm the sweet depression
I'm your museMake it burnWe are the voices that ignite the masses
Scream for me, we are freeStrength in numbers, we encumber your dominion
Rightfully, I wanna hear you scream
Mercy pleaseI won't stop
Dead, or not
We are the voices that ignite the fucking truthWe set the fires to take us higher
We set the fires to watch them burn
Burn!
Burn!
Burn Burn Burn
Let's Burn this bastard to the ground
We set the fires to take us even higher
We set the fires to watch them fucking burn
Burn!
Burn!
Burn Burn Burn
Let's burn this bastard to the groundBurn it to the ground
Cleansing all the hate of the wicked
Liberate our life from oppressionCome on
Make it burn
Come on
Make it burnWe set the fires to take us higher
we set the fires to watch them burn
Burn!
Burn!
Burn Burn Burn
Burn this bastard to the ground
We set the fires to take us even higher
We set the fires to watch them fucking burn
Burn!
Burn!

Burn Burn Burn

Let's burn this bastard to the groundWe will lite ourselves a flame

Lite ourselves a flame, as we kiss the sky

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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