

Incinerate

Sonic Youth

I ripped your heart out from your chest
Replaced it with a grenade blastIncinerate
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IncinerateThe firefighters hose me down
I don't care, I'll burn out anyhow
It's four-alarm girl, nothing to see
Hear the sirens come for meYou doused my soul with gasoline
You flicked a match into my brainIncinerate
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IncinerateThe firefighters are so nice
I remember you so cold as ice
The flames are licking at your feet
The sirens come to put me out of miseryYou wave your torch into my eyes
Flamethrower loves her burning mindIncinerate
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