The Arsonist

Jordan Reyne

There is truth beneath the floorboards
There is hope in brick and stone
They tell me just to shut my mouth
Well, enough aloneBut I think maybe all that's needed
Is a match and gasoline
Because I don't think that any one of them
Believes that there will be a reckoningBut I will see this city burnStill good shepherds scattered
They're far between and few
And the sheep's skin that the wolves all wear
Is so thin I see right throughAnd I think maybe all that's need is
Some gas and open flame
Because I don't think that any one of them
Believes that fire can erase their namesBut I will see this city burn
I said, I will see this city burnWe will burn it down
And build it again what was buried in flame
Burn it down
And build it again from the bricks that remainI love this city but I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough, I'll set it ablaze
I love this city and I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough, I'll set it ablazeThere is truth beneath the floorboards
There is hope in brick and stone
They tell me just to shut my mouth
Well, enough aloneBut I think that maybe all that's needed is
Some flint and hardened steel
Because I don't think that any one of them
Believes the revolution's realWe will burn it down
And build it again what was buried in flame
Burn it down
And build it again from the bricks that remainWe will burn it down
Build it again what was buried in flame
Burn it down
Build it again from the bricks that remainI love this city and I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough that I'll set it ablaze
I love this city but I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough that I'll set it ablazeI love this city but I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough that I'll set it ablaze
I love this city but I've set and numbered its days
I love this city enough that I'll set it ablazeNow it will burn
Let the city burn

Now it will burn
It will burn
It will burn
It will burn

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