Set Fire to the Face On Fire

The Blood Brothers

fire! fire! fire!orange yellow and black flesh trees bloom fire fire fire
i'm trapped inside this motel 6 on fire, fire, fire
those young fists clenched in the air
make a million millionaires
set fire to the ships on fire!
set fire to the hips on fire!constellations strung up like barbed wire, wire, wire
i'm drinking cement like it's going out of style, style, style
those cold hooks, cemetery claws
raking out the infants' jaws
set fire to the horse on fire!
set fire to the dress on fire!
set fire to the stage on fire!
set fire to the stars on fire!now i'm tied to a seagull's back-yeah, fire, fire, fire
and all those black-haired bandits try to lure me down with their songs and choir, choir, choir
i'd rather shoot up a syringe filled with fire, fire, fire
than go to bed with sounds so vacant and tired tired tiredwhat's the sound of a cashing check?
what's the sound of a gag reflex?
like speakers crushed beneath an empty tank
blowing the ugly off an airbrushed faceset fire to the drums on fire!
set fire to the lions on fire!
set fire to the house on fire!
set fire to the face on fire!

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