

# Propane Nightmares (V.I.P. Remix)

## Pendulum

Some things tearing me down and down  
And I can't help but feel it's coming from you  
She's a gunshot bride with a trigger cries  
I just wonder what we've gotten ourselves into In a trail of fire I know we will be free again  
In the end we will be one  
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me  
Set your sights for the sun Mind is willing, soul remains  
This woman cannot be saved  
From the drawn into the fire Mind is willing, soul remains  
This woman cannot be saved  
From the drawn into the fire Anything to bring it on home, bring it on home  
Bring it on home, bring it on home Much to weak to jump yourself  
Heal the wounds or crack the shell  
Lift yourself from once below Much to weak to jump yourself  
Heal the wounds or crack the shell  
Lift yourself from once below Raise the anchor bring it on home, bring it on home  
Bring it on home, bring it on home In a trail of fire I know we will be free again  
In the end we will be one  
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me  
Set your sights for the sun Bring it on home

Songwriters

BURHOFF, BERND / OETTRICH, JENS / FRONING, OLIVER / SWIRE THOMPSON, ROBERT Published  
by

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