

House on Fire

Mob Rules

In a world of innocence
You gave me shelter from the tempest
In a time of hope and joy
You always dedicated love to me Burning bridges everywhere
And nobody to declare House on fire burnt my soul
My desire is getting cold House on fire in my head
Sick and tired
Twenty one is much too young
For a child without a warning
Poorest dream has come alive
When you died on a cloudy morning Burning bridges everywhere
And nobody to declare House on fire burnt my soul
My desire is getting cold House on fire in my head
Sick and tired In a world of innocence
When you died on a cloudy morning Burning bridges everywhere
And nobody to declare
House on fire burnt my soul
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