

L.A. Feeding Fire

Negative

Maybe I'm not what you want, I'm not
what you needed, I'm something you never got.
To you I'm dead, but you don't care,
stop refusing, you don't deserve me. You're playing with fire, it burns
your skin, it feels too good,
you're in love with the heat,
you can't get out, fire is feeding you,
fire's a waitress licking your skin slowly
but surely it starts to get in,
you don't wanna get out,
fire is feeding you Maybe it's getting late to say "nothing",
I don't care anymore.
to you I'm dead, but I don't care.
In your nightmare, it will never end

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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