

Sonnys Burning

The Birthday Party

Hands up, who wants to dieHave you heard how Sonny's burning
Like some bright erotic star?
And he lights up the proceedings
And raises the temperatureFlame on, flame onSomeday I'll cut him down, yeah uh
Now I've seen to Sonny's burning
Yeah, someday I think, I'll cut him down
But it can get so cold in here
And he gives off such an evil heatFlame on, flame on
Hey hey, hail my incubatic incubatorNow pay witness to Sonny's burning
Warming the damp and rotten seed
Warming the damp and rotten seed
That blooms into the demon flower
Now fire and flowers both consume meFlame on, flame onEvil heat is running through me, through me
Flame on, now flame on
Evil heat is running through me uh, uh, uh, uh
Flame on, flame onNow Sonny's burning pits into me
Flame on, yeah flame on
Sonny's burning holes into me
Don't interrupt, don't interrupt
Flame on, flame onThrough me, yeah through me
Don't interrupt, flame on
Flame on, flame onFlame on, flame on
Flame on, flame on
Flame on, flame onEvil heat, baby, it consumes me

Songwriters

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