Fire

Jason Collett

Dance, locust, dance
The prophets shrug their shoulders as
Calamity's child lost her head
In the bell of the trumpet blastI know you just wanna be on fire
I know you just wanna be on fireJam, radio, jam
Power to the pirate stations
Broadcasting up through
The flowery cracks in the pavementI know you just wanna be on fire
I know you just wanna be on fireThe good morning comes
Like a hit and run
With a marmalade sun
For everyoneThe good morning comes
Like a hit and run
With a marmalade sun
For everyoneThe good morning comes
Like a hit and run
With a marmalade sun
For everyoneThe good morning comes
Like a hit and run
With a marmalade sun
For everyoneI know you just wanna be on fire
I know you just wanna be on fire
I know you just wanna be on fire
I know you just wanna be on fireStaring at the sun
Will only make you blind
But a fiery glimpse
Is all you need sometimes

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