

# Into The Fire

## Mystic Prophecy

This is the film, close to the third act and the misery  
It's not rain you rapist werewolves, it's God pissing down on you  
You won't die alone 'cause I'll break off my own arms  
Sharpen my bones, stab you once for each time  
I thought you were trying to take something  
You'll never be good enough to even look upon  
It's better to push something when it's slipping  
Than to risk being dragged down  
If you wanna hit bottom don't bother to try taking me with you  
I won't answer if you call  
Two heartbeats down in, in hell  
Trying to break your fall, your fall  
This isn't a mob, won't need to change the names  
Everyone around you has murdered someone, something sacred  
Isn't one nail without dirt under it?  
Isn't any white cotton panties that aren't soaked and stained red?  
It's better to push something when it's slipping  
Than to risk being dragged down  
If you wanna hit bottom don't bother to try taking me with you  
I won't answer if you call  
Two heartbeats down in, in hell  
Trying to break your fall, your fall  
Into the fire, into the fire  
Into the fire, into the fire  
Into the fire, into the fire  
Into the fire, into the fire  
Into the fire

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