

Propane Nightmares

Pendulum

Some things tearing me down and down
And I can't help but feel its coming from you
She's a gunshot bride with a trigger cries
I just wonder what we've gotten ourselves into In a trail of fire I know we will be free again
In the end we will be one
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me
Set your sights for the sun Mind is willing, soul remains
This woman cannot be saved
From the drawn into the fire Mind is willing, soul remains
This woman cannot be saved
From the drawn into the fire Anything to bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home, bring it on home Much to weak to jump yourself
Heal the wounds or crack the shell
Lift yourself from once below Much to weak to jump yourself
Heal the wounds or crack the shell
Lift yourself from once below Praise the anger bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home, bring it on home In a trail of fire I know we will be free again
In the end we will be one
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me
Set your sights for the sun Bring it on home

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