## **Torch It**

## Wire

His father smiled

And the sparkle in his eyeIn the house not home behind closed doors

They hide their fakes between the floors

In the house not home under the bed

Stories are told and lies are spread

The house not the home is full of love

It's the hate which seeps in from aboveI'm going to torch it

Torch it down

I'm going to torch it

With you on the topIn the house not home they gild their flaws

Preen their feathers and sheath their claws

In the house not home eyes are closed

Blood runs hot whilst hell hath froze

In the house not home me-me prayers

The wailing wall of cheap despairIn the house not home, the long house turns

Shit to gold, the tall house burns

In the house not home dreams are trained

Innocence, hope, lost mysteries explainedI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the topI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the top

GoodbyeIn the house not home

There are four blanks

Your ignorance was unusable

Your thoughtlessness was notI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the topI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the topLa la la, me-me prayers

La la la, wailing wail

La la la, cheap despair

Me, me, meWell, it's the hate

It leaks in from above

It's the hate

It's full of loveI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the topI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it

With you on the top You on the top

You on the topMe-me prayers

All me-me prayers

All me-me prayers

All me-me prayers All me-me prayers

All me-me prayers

All me-me prayers

A wailing wail of despairI'm going to torch it

With you on the topShe tends to glowWe sing our cheap despair as our secrets are sold

The spirit's broken, I'm gonna torch you down

The spirit is not broken, I'm gonna raise it up from the groundInnocence, hope of lost mysteries explained

The innocence and hope I lost, I'm going to torch itI'm going to torch it

I'm going to torch it I'm going to torch it

With you on top

## Songwriters

Gilbert Bruce Clifford; Grey Robert Selwyn; Lewis Graham; Newman Colin JohnPublished by SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/