

I Light My Own Fires Now

Dashboard Confessional

Slip out the back before those
Handlers get too tight on you
I light my own fires now
I light my own fires now
Slip in this town like it was
Measured to fit right on you
We light our own fires now
We lead ourselves into the night
Oh yeah, I don't think I'll be held
Inside an ordinary cell
Am I the escape or
Am I the escape artist?
I know, I know it's just a
Question of details
Or one of denial
Could all of this trip wire
Cut so easy?
We'll just see
Cut the alarm before the
Motion sets off its sensors
We move in silence now
We guard our secrets with our lives
We cover our tracks so we are
Protected from surveillance
We move in silence now
We lead ourselves into the fight
Into the fight, into the fight
Into the fight, into the fight
Into the fight, into the fight
And all the saints will rise again
As sons of wealthy men
Tear the whole world down before our eyes
And all the signs we should have read
While we ignored the dead
Will haunt us long after the last of us has died
Slip out the back before those
Handlers get too tight on you
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