Mailbox Arson

Alexisonfire

Your mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this townI strike a red bird on your face
And pour the kerosene in your mouth
I watch the match fall down your throatI burn all your precious bowels
I watch the smoke pour from every crack
And breathe in your secret livesAll your bills, pay and welfare cheques
But I don't think I can stay for long
There's lots more mail that's not yet ashYour mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
I'm taking this town backI watch the smoke start to rise
One hundred homes
One hundred fires
Everything you own now burns awayThis town is no longer mine
It's fucked with me for the last time
How I wish that I could see your faceWhen the sky is streaked with plumes
Know that it's my signature
Upon this wretched fucking cityMailbox arson
My sweet revengeMailbox arson
My sweet revengeI'll strike a match and burn away
Every tie that binds me to this place
I'll strike a match and burn away
Every tie that binds me to this placeI will strike a match and burn away
Every tie that binds me to this place
Strike a match and burn away
Every tie that binds me to this placeWhen the smoke clears
You can consider us evenYour mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
Your mail's not safe in this town
I'm taking this town backI watch the smoke start to rise
One hundred homes
One hundred fires
Everything you own now burns awayThis town is no longer mine
It's fucked with me for the last time
How I wish that I could see your face

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