

# 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 town  
I strike a red bird on your face  
And pour the kerosene in your mouth  
I watch the match fall down your throat  
I burn all your precious bowels  
I watch the smoke pour from every crack  
And breathe in your secret lives  
All 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 ash  
Your 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 back  
I watch the smoke start to rise  
One hundred homes  
One hundred fires  
Everything you own now burns away  
This town is no longer mine  
It's fucked with me for the last time  
How I wish that I could see your face  
When the sky is streaked with plumes  
Know that it's my signature  
Upon this wretched fucking city

Mailbox arson  
My sweet revenge  
Mailbox arson  
My sweet revenge  
I'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 place  
I 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 place  
When the smoke clears  
You can consider us even  
Your 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 back  
I watch the smoke start to rise  
One hundred homes  
One hundred fires  
Everything you own now burns away  
This 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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