Burn for It

[Sloan](#)

I've got a way
To think everyone around me's crazy
I've got a way
To think everything that's bad gets worse
I've got a way
To push it down deep inside me
I've got a way
To fill it all up 'til it bursts
I've got a way
To stare into it 'til it's blinding
I've got a way
To ignite the flame
And burn for itHeyI've got a barbed wire heart
And you can't handle it
I like to tear it apart
But you can't handle it
I got the hair-trigger guilt
And you can't handle it
I'd like to crank it full tilt
And you can't handle it
And the hands I shake
Are the backs I break
And all the people I meet
They don't know what to make
Of what they've seen in me
And what they think it should be
I've got the loud, proud volume freaks
That just shriek in my headAll this I've gotta say to you
Cause I just want to let you know
All these things I'm saying to you
Cause I need to
Yeah, I want to