

# Burn Guelph Burn

## The Sainte Catherines

We're standing in front of the fire on this faux-summer night  
It just takes one spark and we'll burn this whole place down  
I love the way your eyes turned red when the city hall burned bright  
As red as the blood from my arm searching for colours We'll burn this whole place down  
I think I'm ready now  
As red as the blood from my arms  
To take the life of someone who should die  
We'll burn this whole place down  
Send the rich kids to war  
And keep the poor at home Don't curse me, sweet Mary. about your lucky destiny  
I'd slit my throat for your liberty and my mother shouldn't cry  
I'm waiting for a sign from god or his son, don't call him Christ  
I lost faith years ago when I came to love life We'll burn this whole place down  
The leader of the apocalypse  
As red as the blood from my arms  
Will come to save us now  
We'll burn this whole place down  
He will kill us one by one  
As red as the blood from my arms  
Until he's the last to fall

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