

Kerosene

Brother Cane

Dizzy hands are ringing, heads are turning gears
All alarm inside
Yet I see right through it, artificial fear
Savoring a fire, in me
This kerosene, my sanity relies on this kerosene
Triggering on bottom, riding out the wave
Brings my pain in style
Selfless for a reason, lock the broken door
And I've torn away, the bleeding eye
Feeling the weight, restore the light in me
I only do it to stay alive
I never thought it could save my life
Don't disappear, realize
The more it burns, the more I understand

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