

# Feeding The Fire

## No Use for a Name

It used to be easy to listen to people  
And take everything with a grain of salt  
But now that I'm older I still hear voices  
I do not wish to be involvedI don't want to be involved  
With the incinerator anymore  
that lifestyle is such a bore  
Find the doorI want to leave this place  
Can't take it anymore  
Locked in a room and  
The flames are burning down around me  
And now I see the door  
But I won't find a key  
It's kinda sad but i'll never find  
A better place to be  
I'm not feeding the fire anymoreIt makes me want to keep it locked inside  
You got the gasoline but I don't have a light  
I wanna hang out it's not a good time  
I'd rather be somewhere that I could find  
People that don't live off the words  
That are said by someone else  
Cause talking shit is so bad for your health

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>