

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 involved I don't want to be involved
With the incinerator anymore
that lifestyle is such a bore
Find the door I 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 anymore It 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.

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