

A.F.I., Catch A Hot One

Let's tap your heart so we can paint the walls and see
if anybody likes the tone or the pain.

The hungry eyes waiting for life flash,
now they're gonna see it.

Open your veins so we can make a pool and bathe
and see if anyone complains of the stain.

Let's strip you down so we can see you old scars.
Now you're gonna feel it.

Show me how to shine now.

Have you ever turned to dust?

I saw an insect learn to fly; its form was scorned.

Have you ever seen the kingdom of the flies?

Have you lost the sense of touch?

I saw it stay in sovereignty.

Have you ever turned to dust?

Let's lift you up so we can see how fast you fall.

We always thought that you could fly;

now you'll crawl.

The lack of loyalty you thought you once felt,

now you're gonna feel it.

show me how to shine Now.