

Escanaba Firing Line, I Am Fire

He comes right back to the skin...
These teeter-tot eyes are taught to cut and rewind.
(It) filling the mass of my head.
Accomplish anything, accomplish anything.
Put yourself back to bed...
Lying on a knife that's cut to sharp to harm you.
Drowning patience and i am...
Level, rhymed, and tied.
The world wrapped inside you.

Stutter, broken words.
Lost in your mind.
Lined against lies stacked up and then it falls again.
Lacked the feeling for the fight.
Packed it back down tie it up, slash, start again.
Haloed light, slip, waste of time.
(The) color of your skin reflects the light and draws me in.
Warm jade eyes still wreak my mind.
Stand still, Take the fall.
Kiss your neck...
Still starving.

I was shaking these ghosts from my head.
Lyn' down these lines like I've never been inside you.
Exacting your truth like revenge.
I bend around your will and these eyes that define you.
Drawing patience inside.
Confuse yourself again three visions will align you.
Ravaged one night was a lie.
Time and time again one slip and its all through.

Stutter, gift in words.
Lost in your eyes.
Lined against lies stacked up until it falls again.
Lacked the feeling for the fight.
Tear it back down set up then start again.
Haloed light, my waste of time.
Color of your skin reflect the light and draw me in.
Past out twice all in one night.
Our moon fell short of landing in it's destination.

Blessed, she as lifted my mind.
Stand up against a word.
Flip out onto isolation.
You never even tried excite my mind.
Give it all away dependent on the situation.
Time to time step past these lies.
Conclusion; run away.
Get out fast before the penetration.
And these eyes still wreak my mind.
This little yellow man with giant hands keeps smiling.