Miss Conduct, City Burns Alive

As I hold the sun up to the sky We feel the preachers of the earth Telling their lies Let's take the wind And watch this place beneath us burn alive, alive We'll burn it alive Can you feel what I feel anymore? See these burns they don't hurt me no more I can't see what you see through that door Won't you hold me just hold me once more? When will I understand my time? You took this oath under a lie Under a lie Let's take the wind And watch this place beneath us burn alive, alive We'll burn it alive Can you feel what I feel anymore? See these burns they don't hurt me no more I can't see what you see through that door Won't you hold me just hold me once more? Anymore We'll put this fire out tonight before this... CITY BURNS ALIVE.