Post Break Tragedy, Florence

Lets paint these walls with kerosene we'll soak them through just like all of our dreams they're so empty, can you believe we believed them

Even for one second So lets run and watch this house burn

This house is a skeleton of burnt dry wall and black concrete

So we'll run with burning lungs until all we see is the glow through the trees and this caustic scene just puts me at ease and there's no doubt

Even for one second So lets run and watch this house burn

This house has been my home so long...