

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...