Puressence, Fire

Get my clothes to her, And the only thing I wanted her to take, But I never said a word, I'll explain myself so nothing else remains,

I'm on fire, well I let go, I'm on fire, well I let go, Burning her down,

It's typical of her, If there's something wrong, she makes it worse again, But I'm free as a cage bird, I'll explain myself so nothing else remains,

I'm on fire, well I let go, There's a long way to go,

You're so down 'cause you can't get out, And you never get born again, Because you feel so down,

I've never said a word, I'll never try to explain,

That you feel the same thing for her, So I'll never call your name,

I'm on fire, well I let go, I find it hard to explain.