

# War Rocket Ajax, Human Torch

I got a fire in my soul.  
Where there used to be a hole.  
Like a blow torch burnin' bright.  
Don't know where I'm gonna dock it.  
But I'm feeling like a rocket.  
Gonna blast out of your sight.

I keep a blowin' my mind.  
Thinkin' back upon a time.  
When I had no flame at all.  
So you can go ahead and knock it.  
But I found myself a socket.  
And I'm burnin' right off the wall.

I'm a human torch.

I know you've heard it all before.  
But your gonna hear some more.  
'Bout the day I first saw the light.  
Well He invaded my life.  
Penetratin' like a knife.  
Sayin' "boy better hold on tight."

Now the flames are a lickin'.  
Better stay out of the kitchen.  
If you don't wanna bwe consumed.  
And my pants are on fire.  
And the dead are gonna be exhumed.