

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.