

# Adolescents, Into The Fire

A single shot then silence springs  
An alarm that blew my whole world apart  
Infection spread like a hornet sting  
The mark of Cain on a bullet

Shot through a poisoned heart  
I could feel the taste of bile come up  
Then drop like fire washed with gasoline  
Too much just ain't enough when bloodied hands come clean

Then we step off the land  
Into the fire  
Out of the pan  
Into the fire  
Just grab my hand  
And hold on tight  
I'll pull you to  
The guiding light

The candle flickered, the wind it howled  
The waters crashed, the ship set sail at last  
I sometimes sense my brothers scowl  
Was molded into a smile  
By the coroner's wax  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Rosetta Stone, no laughter  
In the face of mirth  
No phoenix rising from the rust  
From the earth to the earth