

# Arsonists Get All The Girls, So You Think You Know

Come and grab a drink  
Raise your glass and toast with me  
To the game of life  
You now what I'm talking about  
We only play for keeps  
There are no take backs  
There are no re-rolls  
Everything is balls out  
That's damn straight you heard what we said  
Craving the days we play the game  
During the day we go til night  
Face the game we have made in our station's lair  
Deportation is the threat  
Drink the bottle to the gut  
Deface the bottle  
Show me what you're made of  
What do you know about life in general  
Nothing is known by you  
How can you even live through  
This is your last chance before you are cashed out  
You  
You think you know about it  
We know about the  
Game of  
The game of life