

Autonomadic, Pyro Gyro

Dry wood and gas
Charred brick and ash --
Your pride, your home, your dreams:
It's a smoldering mass

And now the flame is lit
And it's burning bright
But I can't leave my love
And slink into the night

And if you think this game is sick
Check out the blaze that I just lit
You'll burn for my adulation --
I'm a hero, pyro, and a friend

A hero, brave
To salvage and save
When everyone else ran
I seized the day

A burnt out block
Timber and rot
You know my name now
And that's all I want