Editors, Some Kind Of Spark

Some kind of spark To burn down your house Run to the hills Live somewhere else

What kind of storm Could flood a town From where we are here We can only look down

I don't care why you're here I'll unlock the door Pull you near

I don't care where you've been Keep the bandages on Making you clean Keep you clean

You watch from the hills
It burned to the ground
And left to yourself
You make no sound
If we close our eyes and count to ten
This will disappear and begin again

I don't care why you're here I'll unlock the door Pull you near

I won't tell them what you've seen Keep the bandages on Making you clean Keep you clean

I don't care why you're here I'll unlock the door Pull you near

I won't tell them where you've been Keep the bandages on Making you clean Keep you clean