Final Fantasy, Library

I, I, I, I Will burn, burn, burn my every book

I, I, I, I Will burn, burn, burn my every book

To warm your cold, cold blood

I, I, I, I Will burn, burn, burn my every book

To warm your cold, cold blood

1, 1, 1, 1

Goodbye
Goodbye childcare
Goodbye drunken doctor
Goodbye Finnish beauty
Let the people stop and wonder

Anna, Gerald, Henry Waugh Let this longing retire I will purge my shelf of classics Watch them fade upon the fire

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