

Front Line Assembly, Torched

Your skin lights up
The darkened sky
A mirror of the scene
You light the flame
Now you're to blame
'Cause nothing will ever be the same
You burned it down
To the ground

[Chorus]
But nothing has remained
The cause and effect
That you reject
It all burns just the same

Fire
Fire
Fire
Fire

[Chorus]
Lurking shadows
Become dissolved
Pyro fixation
Burns them all
Singeing hair
Smells like you care
Be glad that
You're not there
You strike a match
Close the hatch
You're totally insane
Another burn
Starts the yearn
Feelings always the same
You like it hot
And watch it rot
You love to play
The game

[Chorus]
Smoke is deep
Life is cheap
Smoke is deep
Life is cheap