## Luxt, Blast Furnace

Soft, pure, perfect in your ignorance Sweet, calm, peaceful in its lack of alarm Young, new, so eager to shed it's thin skin

Prime, ripe, ready to be taken in

Deaf, dumb, blind within your innocence

Be warned, use your charms before they're spent

With every action I grow

With every failure I learn

With every second I know

That all things in time will turn

With everything that I earn

And every movement I make

While pretty boys on MTV sing baby, baby, baby

Sheep that you are

What you don't see

Tissue of scars

What's left of me

Dirt in your throat

Burnt skin of time

Throw the weak from the boat

And leave the wasted behind

Blast furnace in my heart

Blast furnace in my heart

You want it

You need it

You live it

You breath it

You suck it

You spit it

It owns you

Admit it

You lick it

You choke it

It owns you

Provoké it