

# Machine Head, Alan's On Fire Poison Idea

Go!

All my life I have been used by you  
Time has come our game of love is through  
Since I was born I've lived in the cold I've lived in the dark  
Now I want heat now I want light igniting spark  
I'm not a martyr but I am truth and you are a liar  
But now my life of constant sadness goes up in the fire

I will

Be heard

And I will

Be heard

Step on me I'm here for you to see

I hope you choke as I go up in flames

I told you my problems but you never heard a word

This is the moment for once in my life I will be heard

I know there must be a better way but I don't know how

You've lied to me and you've ignored me

but you won't now

I will

Be heard

And I will

Be Heard

All my life I have been used by you

Time has come our game of love is through

A burning passion from a burning mass

reaches up for the sky

I've called you here my devoted family turn to watch me die

I'm not a martyr but I am truth and you are a liar

So now my life of constant sadness goes up in the fire

Yeah!

One, two, three, four