Mondo Grosso, Blaze It Up

Go, strike the flint
If you think it can make a spark
Stack fuel for a fire
If there's a chance that this will burn
Guard off the rain
From wind brewing in the dark
And after you do
I still might just blow you off and turn away

If you want to light my heart Use a candle, not your Bic Put up on dry land Sea of Love is full of drips Pour the petrol on the cloth Torch gripped tight in your fist If you think you can be My cardiac arsonist

Blaze it up Blaze it upBlaze it up Blaze my heart tonight

You don't really think that you Can light my soul afire With dried up roses and a Zippo My outer shell is fireproof My wick has just ignited So you had best be taking cover Set fireGo higher Feed ourDesire No neverWhatever Oh we'reForever

Repeat

Repeat

Repeat