

# Papa Roach, The Fire

Die a little everyday  
Break the silence when you say  
You don't love me anymore  
In my face you slam the door  
Making up making out  
Falling in and falling out  
When you kiss me like a stranger  
That is when we are in danger  
Fly around the fire  
In and out of desire  
I gotta love you, I gotta have you  
Don't want to let you down again  
When I kiss you like a lover  
That is when we discover  
We are burning in the fire  
This love will never tire  
When I tell you that I need you  
Please believe that I won't leave you  
You're a diamond I'm a heart  
Living in this house of cards  
I gotta love you, I gotta have you  
Don't want to let you down again