

# Pendulum, Propane Nightmares

Something's tearing me down  
And I can't help but feel it's coming from you  
She's a gunshot bride  
With a trigger cries  
I just wonder what we've gotten our selves into  
In a trail of fire I know we will be free again  
In the end we will be one  
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me  
Set your sights for the sun

Mind is willing  
Soul remains  
This woman cannot be saved  
From the drawn into the fire  
Mind is willing  
Soul remains  
This woman cannot be saved  
From the drawn into the fire  
Anything to  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home

Much to weak to jump yourself  
Heal the wounds or crack the shell  
Lift yourself from once below  
Much to weak to jump yourself  
Heal the wounds or crack the shell  
Lift yourself from once below  
Praise the anger  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home  
Bring it on home

In a trail of fire I know we will be free again  
In the end we will be one  
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me  
Set your sights for the sun  
Bring it on home