

Rustic Overtones, Combustible

That's not how you do it
You turn it around
Turn it around turn it around
I can remember back when I got used to it
Back then you weren't even around

That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

In brigade we're in flames
We're inside for days
I went outside, took in the sunlight rays
Now I'm ultraviolet
In many shades
In many ways
We fly on autopilot
Now we're combustible so you won't stand by it
Combustible

That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

Now I'm ultraviolet
It's like a blast went off
Now I'm ultraviolet
It's like a blast went off
Now I'm ultraviolet
It's like a blast went off
That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

Combustible, Combustible, Combustible, we're Combustible.