

Shinedown, Pyro

There's thirty seconds left, what's gonna happen next?
You'd better watch your step, the wicked, they don't ever rest
Yeah, they don't ever rest
Ain't nothin' cut and dry, no retro overdrive
I bet the fuse is live, I feel it when the doves cry
Yeah, when the doves cry

What can you do?
Where can you go?
When your momma is a burnout
And your daddy is a pyro

'Cause they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
And they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn

Set fire to the family tree
And set fire to the family tree

It's never one and done, it's only just begun
And now the inmates are runnin' the asylum
Runnin' the asylum
Am I a headcase? Did I inherit this?
Am I a hypocrite to say that I ain't feelin' this (No, no, no, no, no!)
'Cause I ain't feelin' this (No, no, no, no, no, no, no!)

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