

Tokyo Rose, Bottle Marked: Caution

It's getting pretty dark here in my own tower
It's reaching dusk and approaching the cover of night
I undergo my transformation in the shadows
At quarter-past I'm poised to terrorize the sky
I'll breathe fire at your feet to show you
What you've done to me
I'll hurl us both into the earth
Because misery loves company
I pour myself another glass from the bottle marked: Caution
I throw it back to quench this thirst for your love
But instead of putting out this fire in my belly
It reacts like kerosene and I'm beside myself again
I know I swore I'd never hurt you
You said the same to me
But oh, just take a look at us now
I seek comfort in the bottom of an empty bottle
And consolation in the power of my words
To sear your flesh
To boil your blood
To scorch your bones
To turn you into ash and dust