

# Torched

## Front Line Assembly

Your skin lights up  
The darkened sky  
A mirror of the scene  
You light the flame  
Now you're to blame  
'Cause nothing will ever be the same  
You burned it down  
To the ground

But nothing has remained  
The cause and effect  
That you reject  
It all burns just the same

Fire  
Fire  
Fire  
Fire

Lurking shadows  
Become dissolved  
Pyro fixation  
Burns them all  
Singeing hair  
Smells like you care  
Be glad that  
You're not there  
You strike a match  
Close the hatch  
You're totally insane  
Another burn  
Starts the yearn  
Feelings always the same  
You like it hot  
And watch it rot  
You love to play  
The game

Smoke is deep  
Life is cheap  
Smoke is deep  
Life is cheap