All Fired Up

I dream of you draped in wires And leaning on the brakes As I leave you with restless liars and dealers on the take. And I can read you like a gumshoe watch this meeting hall sweat and shake. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I'll take you all on. I'll take you on. Oh, I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. And strike you with desire of fault lines No clutch, no storm. I can bind you with no ties and leash, and watch you fall. You see I've got this soul it's all fired up This soul I've got this soul it's all fired up It's all fired up this soul, it's all fired up It's all fired up It's all fired up It's all fired up I teach you of death's desires Reflected in lakes, As I lead you in a fearful file to a precipice of fate. And I welcome you, I welcome your sweethearts that bleed and break. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I'll take you all on. I'll take you on when your will is gone. I'll take you on. I'll take you on. I will strike you with desire of fault lines No clutch, no storm. I can bind you with no ties and lease time and watch you fall. See, I've got this soul it's all fired up This soul, I got this soul It's all fired up this soul, it's all fired up You're all mine You're all mine You're all mine

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You're all mine