

Siren, siren that calls the young sailor men  
Oh I'm not much of a formidable opponent  
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words  
Love will wreck me afterwards  
But now I revel in it's curse  
I'm thankful that it found me...love

Siren, siren that brings out the firemen  
A three alarm blaze, the flames are arriving  
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words  
Love will burn me afterwards  
But now I revel in it's curse  
I'm thankful that it found me...  
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words  
Love will burn  
Love will burn

And of all the faith that you decree  
Our ways are as the symphony  
We play our heartstrings splendidly  
Though the music's surely ending...love

Oh mark my words, yes mark my words  
Love will burn me afterwards  
But now I revel in it's curse  
I'm thankful that it found me...  
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words  
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