

Self On Fire

Anna Wise

Walk, pace, step, kneel
I don't want to disappoint my family
I don't want
Wounds, with, time, heal
He don't know how to respect me
He don't know

I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire

What a nice dress
He carried me to the ceremony
He carried
Says I'll know bliss
When my flowers safe in matrimony
When my

I didn't know what it meant
I put my palms to his withered hands
Tried to get me wet
I drip thick blood on the linens
I took a pill to forget
It was all coming back in dreams
Matches in my hands
Go my hands on kerosine
He went out to bet
I got an hour to fulfill my plan
Never will the man
Put his fists to my body

I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire
I set myself on fire

Go
Go, go...