Down below see the flow of confusion
In the end I transcend like a fool
Make believe that it's all an illusion
I can sit with myself for awhile
Meditate for the sake of confusion
Bear in mind the results are unclear
Best to rest all your laurels on a saint
Cause we're all going down in a ball of hot fire
Wooooo!
In a ball of hot fire
Wooooo!

I relate to the state of confusion

Let it mix from the top of your head

Run along to your friends they can help you

It's a long, long way from the edge

Stick around and this town will ignite you

Everywhere that you look there's a hand

Don't regret all the things that excite you cause we're all

Going down in a ball of hot fire

Wooooo!

In a ball of hot fire

Wooooo!

Run run run from the people in your mind They'll never catch up if you leave them far behind Run run run...

Meditate for the sake of confusion
Bear in mind the results are unclear
Best to rest all your laurels on a saint
Cause we're all going down in a ball of hot fire
Wooooo!
In a ball of hot fire
Wooooo!
In a ball of hot fire
Wooooo!