

# The Arsonist

Fletcher

Embers in the sky, the orange and the red  
Everything's in flames, was it something I said?  
Oh well, guess I'll see you in hell  
Running out of time, tick, tock, tick, tick  
So good at this game, it's making me sick  
Oh well, don't make me outcrazy myself

I'll take the blame for the gasoline  
I was the bitch who burned everything  
Over and over, I'm tired  
I guess the arsonist ran out of fire  
Now that I'm older, I can't afford  
To blow up my life every time I get bored  
I'm passing the torch, yeah, I'm tired  
I guess the arsonist ran out of fire

Mirror on the wall, tell me what you see  
Am I just paranoid, or is everybody looking at me?  
I think I'll hide 'cause  
I'm not here for your entertainment  
You're tryna take my soul, and baby, you ain't even paying  
Oh  
Oh, if I toss the match, then I'll end up in ashes this time

So I'll take the blame for the gasoline  
I was the bitch who burned everything  
Over and over, I'm tired  
I guess the arsonist ran out of fire  
Now that I'm older, I can't afford  
To blow up my life every time I get bored  
I'm passing the torch, yeah, I'm tired  
I guess the arsonist ran out of fire

I'll take the blame for the gasoline  
I was the bitch who burned everything  
I'm passing the torch, yeah, I'm tired  
I guess the arsonist ran out of fire