

Torched

Front Line Assembly

Your skin lights up
The darkened sky
A mirror of the scene
You light the flame
Now you're to blame
'Cause nothing will ever be the same
You burned it down
To the ground

But nothing has remained
The cause and effect
That you reject
It all burns just the same

Fire
Fire
Fire
Fire

Lurking shadows
Become dissolved
Pyro fixation
Burns them all
Singeing hair
Smells like you care
Be glad that
You're not there
You strike a match
Close the hatch
You're totally insane
Another burn
Starts the yearn
Feelings always the same
You like it hot
And watch it rot
You love to play
The game

Smoke is deep
Life is cheap
Smoke is deep
Life is cheap