

## Sorrow to My Door

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Rumours where I lit the fire  
I lit the fire then ran away  
My oh my, hold me tight  
Hold me tight make it righ

The house burned down to the ground  
To the ground-ashes and dust  
My oh my, hold me tight  
Hold me tight, make it right

I tried to search my soul  
For traces of remorse  
I find nothing of the kind

I will dance upon your grave  
I won't shed a tear that day  
I will not bring sorrow to my door

I still hear you scream from the house,  
Scream from the house-trapped inside  
My oh my, hold me tight  
Hold me tigh, make it right