

Kerosene

Kele

Truth be told I do not hate you
But that's because I can't hardly feel
All the precious things that'd been broken

My problem is the mess we've made

I realize that
I don't wanna try
Well, are you happy when we're burning things down?
So he doused himself in kerosene
And go in for the kiss
You lit a match on my sleeve
And said let the games begin
Let the games begin

Playing it fast and loose with the truth
You bat my jabs away
And you tease dance
But this is low to once never make it right
So I douse myself in kerosene
And go in for the kiss
You lit a match on my sleeve
And said let the games begin

With every day the battle takes
We lose ourselves to the crusade
No mercy shown

Let the games begin
Let the games begin
Let the games begin