Kele

Like the child burns the village down Just to feel its warmth But I don't need warmth I need burn I'm breathing fire I'm taking nails I'm shooting lightning from my finger tips I'm leaving cinders in my wake That passes down we don't need to celebrate Cause I go out into the night I tear down statues with my bare hands I wear my shows inside the temple I deface, I def-I burn the books that they gave me Throw Less Than Zero into the flames I burn my CDs I burn my records Draw a swastika And my Queen is dead Draw a swastika on [?]'s face If I'm a catalyst They call me reaction If I'm a heretic They want me to burn (Burn) They say I'm wrong That's some reprobate They stole my songs and turned me into a meme I burn the pages of my diary Watch them go like synthetic hair If the spirit moves you, lean into it Burn the bridge beyond repair Hooked on the floor Hooked on a notion Hooked on a hope of a better way Keep that rage into your stomach Let the anger flow through you Let the anger flow through you I'm on fire I think I'm on fire I'm on fire I think I'm on fire I'm on fire I think I'm on fire I'm on fire

I mean it

I think I'm on fire

I mean it mean it
I'm on fire

No, no, no
You got it wrong
No, no, no
I don't believe in nothing
No, no, no
Gonna teach them how a nation gets to dance
(Dance)

No, no, no
You got it wrong
No, no, no
I do believe in some things
Gonna teach them how a nation gets to dance
(Dance)

Dance

We're coming through the streets We won't be redacted They're calling us bad dose They're calling us scum