

# Fighting Fire With Fire

## Like Moths to Flames

I'm trapped inside a cynical way of thinking  
Why even bother with a world that pulls me down when I'm sinking?  
What I'd give to be naive  
The only way I can feel is to disconnect myself from everything  
If you can't come to terms with the life that I choose to lead  
Stay the fuck away from me  
If you can't come to terms with the life I choose to lead  
Stay away from me

I won't get stuck on looking back  
We're all so guilty of wanting what we'll never have  
Fight fire with fire, there is no desire in me  
To be like anything you want to see  
I'll write you off, write it all off  
No second thoughts  
You can trace the lines to connect the dots  
Write you off, write it all off  
No second thoughts  
You can trace the lines to connect the dots

Nothing gold can stay  
Every breath you take will bring you closer to your dying day  
Too much time to contemplate the black and white  
I refuse to sell my soul for a place to die

I don't owe the world a god damn thing  
I don't owe the world a god damn thing  
I don't owe the world a single thing  
And I won't get stuck on looking back  
I won't get stuck

I won't get stuck on looking back  
We're all so guilty of wanting what we'll never have  
Fight fire with fire, there is no desire in me  
To be like anything you want to see  
I'll write you off, write it all off  
No second thoughts  
You can trace the lines to connect the dots  
Write you off, write it all off  
No second thoughts  
You can trace the lines to connect the dots

So if you can't come to terms with the life that I choose to lead  
Stay the fuck away from me  
Stay away from me  
I don't owe the world a god damn thing  
Stay away from me