

## Boiling Point

Lita Ford

Caught in the sights of a killing fire  
On streets filled with ashes and smoke  
Flames reaching up to a dirty sky  
Like some kind of sick deadly joke

Can't stop what hate started  
There's no cooling down  
I'm past the boiling point now

Every day my TV screen  
Is pushing me to make somebody bleed  
The chains 'round your neck got me wondering  
How you'll ever get the freedom that you need  
Can't turn this world into heaven  
By burning it down to the ground

I'm on fire  
I'm burning up  
My temperature's rising, point of no return  
Watch out or you just might burn

Can't stop what hate started  
There's no cooling down  
I'm past the boiling point now

The walls fall down like dominoes  
Nobody's left to pay what's due  
Too many crazy people running round  
Starting wars between me and you

Can't stop what hate started  
There's no cooling down  
I'm past the boiling point now

I'm on fire  
I'm burning up  
My temperature's rising, point of no return  
Watch out or you just might burn