Was it real
Or a dream
I've lost that moment in time
Where am I
And how did I
Get soaked with kerosene here tonight

I hear the sirens, they wail
The blinding lights are flashing in blue
I think I know just what I did do
To you
I have a clue

I confess I lit the fire The cinder ghost choir Sings until I do the deed

I was there
My singed hair
Puts me at the scene of the crime
Flames are bright
Victims cry
I got an inkling it was I

I love the sirens, they wail
The flashing lights ecstatically blue
Though I don't know just what I did do
It's true

I confess I lit the fire
The cinder ghost choir
Sings until I do the deed
I confess I lit the fire
The cinder ghost choir
Sings until I do the deed

I lit the fire
The cinder ghost choir
Sings until I do the deed
I confess I lit the fire
The cinder ghost choir
Sings until I do the deed