

# Fire

November 2nd

She entered the room  
With a fury of hurricane  
She had too much rage  
To deal with and to share  
Brought a coking atmosphere  
It was all around her  
Her heart was burning  
And her clothes were itching her skin  
Her conscience was on fire  
She wanted to plead guilty  
But finally she just said:  
"It's all your fault"

Fire, fire, fire  
It's gonna come  
Fire, fire, fire  
It's gonna come  
Fire, fire, fire

Anyways You never said that You loved me  
You never said - don't go  
You just said we're free to decide  
So now You tell me  
Why do I feel so low  
You said I was pretty but You never said  
I was the one  
And when I asked: "Can I call You?"  
You said: "Sure, why not"

Fire, fire, fire  
Will clean my mind  
Fire, fire, fire  
Will bring us down

I've got just one thing I gotta tell You  
Two weeks ago I met this guy  
He was handsome and he told me  
I was the most interesting woman  
He'd ever met in his whole life  
I must confess I cheated on You  
Now I regret it but there's no way back

Fire, fire, fire  
Will clean my mind  
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