

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

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Will clean my mind
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