

I'm on Fire

Number One Gun

Look at the tide
Look at the ocean
All of the nights
And swallow my pride

Look at the sun
And look at the waters
You're flying on
Look at the other one

Listen to high and low
Scribbling with scabs and blood
Upon a sheet
When I'm around you
You're the reason that I am here

And breathe

You're always out to meet with bones
Always out to meet with fire
You're always out to meet with bones
Always out to meet with fire

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