

A+ In Arson Class

Rocket from the Crypt

I messed around and applied it
Burned a house down and got a grade for it
I don't need that fringe benefit
I apply some, hot charity yeah
It's got a head, all of its own
And all crumbles, where it roams
I don't live to see a day
Without some hell, so he burns
Alright
Oh, yeah
Things gonna change down to a be
'Cause love will always kill a grade
And if I fall on my own head and
Crack it open and, oh, I bled, yeah
Alright
A are S O N
I'm gonna do it again
A are S O N
So indivisible