Fire

The Devil Wears Prada

All around they're seeking hell tonight
Paying tribute in recycled song
Out of mind and out of sight
Feel so vindicated

Who is it you're trying to protect?
I know the weight pouring down on me
We're in a rotten place tonight
Feel so vindicated

I get scared when my eyes close
Nobody knows

If I run into the fire will it burn me? (Burn me up)
If I throw it to desire can it hurt me? (Hurt me)
You keep calling me a liar but I see
Right through
Through you

Too many moments I've taken breath
Below the flood line
Lungs fill up with the truth of it
They've got intentions, I've got mine

Who are you trying to protect?
I know the weight pouring down on me
We're in a rotten place tonight
Feel so vindicated

The lies that you wrote
Nobody knows

If I run into the fire will it burn me? (Burn me up)
If I throw it to desire can it hurt me? (Hurt me)
You keep calling me a liar but I see
Right through
Through you
Through you

If I run into the fire will it burn me? (Burn me up)
If I throw it to desire can it hurt me?

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