

Burn

Trauma

Burn
I see the fire, a work of art
It's my Picasso, paint it crimson red
Burn
It's my desire, excite the senses
See the flames, the smoke and feel the heat
Sulfur makes contact
The sparks flying into
The fuel that breathes life to my soul
Ashes to ashes
Embers are falling
Nowhere to run, it's the end
Dance around the fire
Fueled by my desire
451 degrees, a state of ecstasy
Burn
Burn
You'll feel the fire
The flames are growing
Throw another can of gasoline
Burn
A living pyre
Your bodies fuel, smell the flesh
The sweetness of your pain
Fingers make contact
A button is pressed
The radiant heat full of death
Radioactive
Nuclear blossoms
Cities and streets up in flames
Dance around the fire
Fueled by my desire
451 degrees, a state of ecstasy
Burn
You hear the fire
A melody, it's coming at you like a symphony
Burn
The flames get higher
There's no escape, asphyxiation has become your fate
Fingers make contact
A button is pressed
The radiant heat full of death
Ashes to ashes
Embers are falling
Nowhere to run, it's the end
Dance around the fire
Fueled by my desire
451 degrees, a state of ecstasy
Burn
Burn
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