

Man On Fire

Volumes

Burn it all, top it off, I wanted to get it in
One minute, light it up with the kerosene (Holding you down)
Slow burn now, hurry it up, ain't got much time
There goes another neighborhood on the vine
There goes another man on fire

Dying inside every time that you tell me the truth
Cuts like a knife through your kin, your immigrant youth
Hoping you die again
Hoping you die again

Yeah, do you hate me now?
Suppress the innocent until it's permanent
Yeah, insight the sounds
'Cause I'll burn it down again
Police the immigrant
On the way down

Watch the end begin
Dying inside every time that you tell me the truth
Burn you for your sins
Cuts like a knife through your kin, your immigrant youth

Look at yourself, incurable monster
'Cause I can bleed enough for you any longer
We're put on the shelf and left at the altar
Privilege fades, then it's dead in the water

Burn it all, top it off, I wanted to get it in
One minute, light it up with the kerosene (Holding you down)
Slow burn now, hurry it up, ain't got much time
There goes another neighborhood on the vine
There goes another man on fire

Crumble the monument, burn it all down again
Will you judge me for the color of my skin?
Tear down the street, the consequence
Why do you hate me for the color of my skin?