

Armchair Cynics "Ablaze"

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This one was a true romance ; how the plot's thick and twisted,
Too good to be real, too real to be fake,
I swear she's dithering, when all this friction created
generates too much heat.
If you can, you'll walk away right now.
'Cause everything in me wants you despite all the
pain I withstand.
I didn't light this fire, but how it burns, burns,
burns...

Now the sirens down the street tonight, I can hear them
coming.

So get out from this wreck, it's coming down in
flames.
Reach for the alarm, 'cause baby, we're ablaze.
I'm crashing to the ground, more than a heart can
take.
So pull me from this wreck, 'cause baby, we're
ablaze.

Got the picture in the locket, the gun in the chest,
The fire which, upon me lately, is set.
Yeah, you're the fuel in the center, greatly contained

You're my birth and my death, all in the same.

Now the sirens down the street tonight, I can hear them
coming.

So get out from this wreck, it's coming down in
flames.
Reach for the alarm, 'cause baby, we're ablaze.
I'm crashing to the ground, more than a heart can
take.
So pull me from this wreck, 'cause baby, we're
ablaze.
Now the sirens down the street tonight, I can hear them
coming.

So pull me from this wreck... (We're ablaze!)

So get out from this wreck, it's coming down in
flames.
Reach for the alarm, 'cause baby, we're ablaze.
I'm crashing to the ground, more than a heart can
take.
So pull me from this wreck, 'cause baby, we're
ablaze.

We're ablaze!

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