

## Detritus "Playing With Fire"

Visit "[Playing With Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Broomhead)

Singing of death, singing of hate  
Singing of demons and ghosts  
Twisting their minds, taking their souls  
Digging their graves with your boasts  
Just for an image, just for the rhyme  
Words that you don't even mean  
Singing of things you don't understand  
Making your life so unclean  
You're doing the devil a favour  
Your payment is waiting in hell  
Instead of a friend an enslaver  
You don't have to believe to fall under the spell  
Using your words for destruction  
But its harder to build than destroy  
Unknowingly used for seduction  
No power is yours, your just used as a toy  
Why do you look down to the grave  
You know there's more power elsewhere  
Don't have to be cruel, don't have to be evil

Cos' of the length of your hair  
You look to the witches, you look to the devil  
Why don't you look higher?  
D'you wanna be slave' D'you wanna be burned?  
So why d'you play with fire?  
You sing the words but you don't mean what you say  
You play his game but he'll take you one day  
You use a force that is real  
One day you'll pay the price  
Please understand, he'll trick you, he'll fool you  
You'll do his work 'cos you're his slave  
You can change the path that you're taking  
But there's only one way&  
He will betray you taking your soul  
Torture and enslave you, who's in control? (Not you)  
Have you the guts not to conform  
Join us against him, no longer mourn&

Visit [Detritus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

