Firehouse "Chemical Wire"

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I'm th	ne na	aint	on	the	road
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the weight of your load

with the cracked glass ground

fuck it!

an itch in your brain

in the drain shootin' rain

I'm the flame from the train

I've been smeltin' rail

flood from the fire

a hot tub cool mire

ticket to fly her? NO

then blaze chemical wire

blazin' chemical wire

burn the church from the spire

you fuckin' pay for desire

fire turns your wire

this torch is for hire

turn an ice man a cryer

make your bed a big briar

thorns of chemical wire

you'll be the tread on the tire

sulphur in a deep fryer
grinding on till you're tired
when you'll break down beside her

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