Herman Brood "Burn"

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Out of the basement comes the artist in crime down to the bone he drinks the violent wine touch of evil he's got twisted kicks ain't gonna talk 'bout the price of fish

BURN

(gotta be certain) before you fade (gotta be certain)

I gotta find out I gotta be certain this obsession ain't the final curtain & all these numbers reduced to zero those who die young are all my heroes

BURN (gotta be certain) before you fade (gotta be certain)

BURN before you fade

Gotta find out Gotta be certain this obsession ain't the final curtain touch of evil got twisted kicks ain't gonna talk 'bout the price of fish & all these numbers reduced to zero those who die young are all my heroes

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