

Jam

"FUNERAL PYRE"

Visit "[FUNERAL PYRE](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Down in amongst the streets tonight
Books will burn, people laugh and cry in their turmoil
(Turmoil turns rejoiceful)
Shed your fears and lose your guilt
Tonight we burn responsibility in the fire

We'll watch the flames grow higher
But if you get too burnt
You can't come back home

And as I was standing by the edge
I could see the faces of those led pissing their selves
laughing
(And the flames grew)
Their mad eyes bulged their flushed faces said
The weak get crushed as the strong grow stronger

We feast on flesh and drink on blood
Live by fear and despise love in a crisis
(What with today's high prices?)
Bring some paper and bring some wood
Bring what's left of all your love for the fire

We'll watch the flames grow higher
But if you get too burnt
You can't come back home

And as I was standing by the edge
I could see the faces of those led pissing their selves
laughing
(And the flames grew)
Their mad eyes bulged their flushed faces said
The weak get crushed as the strong grow stronger

In the funeral pyre
We'll watch the flames grow higher
But if you get too burnt
You can't come back home

In the funeral pyre
I'll watch the flames grow higher
But if you get too burnt

You can't come back home

In the funeral pyre

(Well, I feel so old, when I feel so young)

We'll watch the flames grow higher

(Well, I just can't grow up to meet the demands)

But if you get too burnt

(Well, I feel so old, when I feel so young)

You can't come back home

(Well, I just can't grow up to meet the demands)

In the funeral pyre

(Well, I feel so old, when I feel so young)

(Well, I just can't grow up to meet the demands)

Well, I feel so old, when I feel so young

Well, I just can't grow up to meet the demands

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.