

## Luxt "Blast Furnace"

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Soft, pure, perfect inner ignorance.  
Sweet, calm, peaceful in it's lack of alarm.  
Young, new, so eager to she'd it's thin skin.  
Prime, ripe, ready to be taken in.  
Deaf, dumb, blind within your innocence.  
Be warned, use your charms before they're spent.  
With every action I grow.  
With every failure I learn.  
With every second I know.  
That all things in time will turn.  
With every thing that I earn.  
And every movement I make.  
While pretty boys on MTV sing baby, baby, baby!  
Sheep that you are. What you don't see.  
Tissue of scars. What's left of me.  
Dirt in your throat. Burnt skin of time.  
Throw the weak from the boat.  
And leave the wasted behind.  
Blast furnace in my heart.  
Blast furnace in my heart.  
You want it.  
You need it.  
You live it.  
You breath it.  
You suck it.  
You spit it  
It owns you.  
Admit it.  
You lick it.  
You choke it  
It owns -you-  
Provoke it.

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