Siouxie And The Banshees "Burn-Up"

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A crumpled future in your fist
The killing streak ascends sun kissed
And the firestarter from within
Pokes out from fever blistered grin
King salamander that's his name
A desert maker that's his aim
The benign cremator, branding iron in his hand
Eager and willing to torch the land

All fire and brimstone This jack-o-lantern He likes to watch the buildings burn

His ardour smoulders, phosphorous flies He radiates with urgence to hypnotise Stoke the furnace, feed his need This thirst for fire is all he seeks Hes the blazing rubber making tracks The blue touch paper at your back

All fire and brimstone
This salamander king
He basks while all around him burns

'giddy-up, burn-up, not fade away These words ignite and pave his way 'giddy-up, burn-up, stoke it up and turn it up He sings these words in fervid frame

All fire and brimstone This jack-o-lantern He likes to watch the pyres burn

Jack be nimble, jack be quick Jack jump over the candlestick

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