Venke Knutson
"Were Gonna Burn This Place To The Ground"

Light the fires now

If you want some action
Don't you take a seat
In the darkness were gonna
Knock you off your feet
Dancing with the devil
Feel the scorching heat
Evacuate the dancefloor
Were making hell tonite

We aint talking bullshit
We aint fucking around

Were gonna burn this place to the ground

Were not here to entertain you
Were gonna make you scream
When you wake in Hell tonite
You'll think it was a dream
Feel the razor fangs of fire
You'll wish you weren't born
Cry the cries of everyman
Are you getting warm?

We aint talking bullshit
We aint fucking around

Were gonna burn this place to the ground

Hells the only answer
When rock and roll gets tough
We aint yet packing up yet
No we aint' had enough
If you'd like to gamble
Get up here with me
Taste the firey flames of death
Not immortality

We not talking fucking bullshit
Were gonna burn this place to the ground

To the ground
Burn this place to the ground
Were gonna burn this place to the ground