

Dolorean

"Traded For Fire"

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It wasn't my fault
She led me here
Canadian plains
To disappear
It started one night
I had too much
Of being alone
Of collecting dust
So I went to see her
Like a thief in the night
I gave her my death
And stole from her life
And it killed me each time
That I saw her man
A friend of mine
If you could call me a friend

And on Sunday morning
The preacher preached on deceit
He spoke of a fire
Of unspeakable heat
So now I drive
Accross frozen plains
Nowhere to hide
Just to escape

I traded it all
To match my desire
I traded it all
I traded for fire,
I traded for fire

And Father forgive me
Because I knew
What I was doing
I set a snare
For myself and fell headlong
Into ruin
Don't let me settle
Down in a small northern town
To die

Burn my lips
With coals and burn my insides

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