

## **Bad Meets Evil**

### **"Turn On The Light"**

Visit "[Turn On The Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I had a friend who kept a candle in his pocket,  
He used to touch it when the wind was blowing high,  
I guess it mad him feel like he could  
Buck the system and when it flickered out we laid him  
down to die,  
Turn on the light, turn on a million blinding brilliant  
white  
Incendiary lights, a beacon in the night, i'll burn  
relentlessly until  
My juice runs dry, i'll construckt a rock of tempered  
beams and  
Trusses and equip it with a million tiny suns, i'll install  
upon the  
Roof on my compartment and place tinfoil on my floor  
and on my walls  
Then i'll turn on the light... and i'll burn lika a roman  
fucking  
Candle, like a chasm in the night, for a miniscule  
duration, ecstatic  
Immolation, incorrigible delight

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