

Sonic Syndicate

"Incinerate"

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[Thurston]

I ripped your heart out from your chest
Replaced it with a grenade blast

Incinerate
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The firefighters hose me down
I don't care, I'll burn out anyhow
It's four-alarm girl, nothing to see
Hear the sirens come for me
You doused my soul with gasoline
You flicked a match into my brain

Incinerate
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The firefighters are so nice
I remember you so cold as ice
The flames are licking at your feet
The sirens come to put me me out of misery
You wave your torch into my eyes
Flamethrower lover burning mind

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