

# The World / Inferno Friendship Society "Incendiarism"

Visit "[Incendiarism](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Time for the old smashy, smashy

Through the ceiling  
And over the streets  
The astral plane  
Can't be beat

For crime  
On my mind  
Totally  
Leaves my feet

Son, do you have an alibi  
Yeah, anytime  
Got me, officer  
I was asleep

We're young  
We're fast  
We're dangerous  
And we're hard to catch

Got style so fine  
And with criminal minds  
We're young  
We're fast  
We're dangerous

you're not gonna believe it  
so you'll never see it  
jon gilch, our man with a plan  
he took the ball then he ran  
incendiarism  
manic precision  
boys and girls  
with a mission

some things appear  
and others go away  
girls and boys  
who hate the day

we're young  
we're fast  
we're dangerous  
and we're hard to catch

we're young  
we're fast  
we're dangerous  
and we're hard to catch

got style so fine  
and with criminal minds  
we're young  
we're fast  
we're dangerous

Visit [The World / Inferno Friendship Society](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.