

## Firehose

Audrey Horne

All of your days gone to waste  
Every night sleepless haze  
All of your fears closing in  
All that is left is bittersweet  
And you want me, as a firehose, in your life  
And you want me, to put out all your fires

Every night I go to sleep  
Along with the mask made out of you  
I drag you along spiraling down  
Truth is without you gal, I've not been marching on

It's hard to keep the fire burning all alone  
For every day you kill another comes along  
It's been such a long time  
Now I'm finally closing in on what I need  
Sweet kerosene

It's hard to keep the fire burning all alone  
For every day you kill another comes along  
It's been such a long time  
Now I'm finally closing in on what I need  
Sweet kerosene  
Oh, what I need  
Sweet kerosene