

Man On Fire

Birdpen

The parties fading with the dust of the daylight.
Eyes are rolling you've been talking at me all night.
Bones are breaking at the sight of your dark side.
You've taken everything. You think you're so right.
You're so right.
You keep on drinking because you're hiding from your real side.

Given up everything but you say that you've tried.
You're like building falling down upon everybody.
With the damage done you run away and won't say sorry.
No.
This man's on fire.
You fall down again and lose all feeling.
The windows smash again today from all this screaming.
Pick a fight and turn it off you hate everybody.
You're so alone in this place so run and take the money.
Run and take the money Run and take the money.
This man's on fire.