

# Set Fire

Carina Round

Sensitive one, are you cool  
Or are you just abused?  
I have seen the ways  
That you keep yourself amused

I have seen the life  
Of the one who's left behind  
Heard the soft tears  
Of the half snake on the rise

And the words came down in tatters and flames  
Yeah, your words came down in tatters and flames  
And it's the closest I've felt to a song destroying me

I can't see a single face or a word they sell  
Everybody here is too far up everyone else  
When you find the truth, cut it out with a razor blade  
When you distribute, choose your voice like a hand grenade

And the words came down in daggers and flames  
Yeah, your words came down in daggers and flames  
And it's the closest I've felt to a song destroying me  
It's the closest I've felt

What they say, when  
What they say, when there is nothing left to burn  
Yeah, there's no one else

Ooh, set fire, ooh, set fire  
Ooh, set fire, set fire to yourself

Ooh, what they say  
Ooh, what they say, when there is nothing left to burn  
Yeah, there's no one else

Ooh, set fire, ooh, set fire  
Ooh, set fire to yourself

What they saying now  
What they saying now  
What they saying now  
What they saying now

What you aiming?  
What you aiming?  
What you aiming?  
What you aiming?

What they say when  
What they say when  
What they say when  
What they say when