

Incinerate

Dag Nasty

incinerate the pictures we once had
I guess it`s over with you
obliterate
every morning since we met
and every nighttime too
explosive
is how I feel when I hear your name
in my head now
won`t you get it out
won`t you tell me
that you`re feeling sad
won`t you tell me so I feel so bad
tell me tell me
that you cried and cried
but please don`t tell me any of your other alibi`s

see your face
in my head now
won`t you get it out

see your face
in my head now
won`t you get it out

(spoken part)
you know...you left me for dead...no matter how hard you try...
I`ll still be
standing
here...bloodied and battered...but I`ll be standing...tired, de
jected...but
I`ll be
standing...