

Sweet Kerosene

Four Year Strong

Believing the world revolves around you
While you are squirming like a worm
Defying the laws of recognition
To take the pill to vaccinate the germ

I'd call out your name
But I don't believe they'll ever hear me again

Sweet kerosene

Soak your way through me
Sparks from machines
Light to heat up my cold dead hands tonight
To heat up my cold dead hands tonight
Destroying the beauty that surrounds you
To find the face that made you what you are
Dissecting the heart of admiration
To prove you cannot hide the scars

I'd call out your name
But I don't believe that you'll hear me again

Sweet kerosene
Soak your way through me
Sparks from machines
Light to heat up my cold dead hands tonight
To head up my cold dead hands tonight

Think you can break me

You'll never take me alive