

Give Me Fire

GBH

Smoke and fire are burning bright, we'll set the tinderbox alight.

Rising from the ashes the phoenix lives, life and death the red flame gives.

Give me fire, on which I feed, give me fire, 'cus it's a need.
Real fine, I can tell, real fine really burns in hell.

Take a breath the heat surmounts, your mind wanders, you have your doubts.

Brain goes numb, in the heat, body glows, you cling to your seat.

It's on my head if I burn, sit next to me and take your turn.
Don't blame the flame by which I'm fuelled, one day by fire we'll all be ruled