Burn, burn, am I concerned?

Should I be so?

Well I don't know.

The goddess of beauty, is backing into me

I got a lesson to learn

And there's insights in the fire lights

The feelings of youth die looking for truth,

And the truth's gonna make them squirm

'Cause the man of the future's a bully and bruiser

And his looking for a new one.

As the wind blows, through your window

Now you're on trial, Berlin style

Inspector of duty is always to me
Guess I got a lesson to learn
Burn, burn,
They're taking over as the world turns
I'm on fire, with a reptile
Burn, burn,
They're taking over baby
Burn, burn
They're taking over

The goddess of beauty, is backing into me I got a lesson to learn
Because there's no God in this crowd

Baby burn, burn,
They're taking over the burn, burn
They're taking over baby burn, burn
They're taking over the burn, burn
They're taking over

Burn, burn,
They're taking over
Burn, burn,
They're taking over

Burn, burn