

Playing With Fire

Katie Armiger

My friends say you're messing
With my mind, but I'm already crazy and
I feel fine
As I cross this line between wrong and right
You can't put this out like a cigarette
Cause I'm already lit and this ain't done yet
I'll just bet you're something I won't forget

It's like being in the eye of a hurricane
With the wind and rain crashing all around me
I'm drawn like a moth to flame
Oh and after this I won't be the same
I know you're like playing with fire but I like the burn

Momma said I should cut and run
That I'm on the wrong end of this smoking gun
All wrapped up, what's done is done
I could see it coming from a mile away
I could feel the heat, but there's no escape
Burn me down, I don't do things halfway