L.A. Feeding Fire

Maybe I'm not what you want I'm not what you needed I'm something you never got

To you I'm dead But you don't care Stop refusing You don't deserve me

You're playing with fire It burns your skin It feels too good You're in love with the heat You can't get out Fire is feeding you

Fire is a waitress Licking your skin Slowly but surely it starts to get in You don't wanna get out Fire is feeding you

Maybe it's getting late to say "nothing" I don't care anymore To you I'm dead but I don't care In your nightmare - it will never end

You're playing with fire It burns your skin It feels too good You're in love with the heat You can't get out Fire is feeding you

Fire is the waitress Licking your skin Slowly but surely it starts to get in You don't wanna get out Fire is feeding you

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