

Propane Nightmares

Pendulum

Something's tearing me down, And down
Can't help but feel it's coming from you
She's a gunshot bride, With a trigger cries
I just wonder what we've gotten ourselves into

In a trail of fire I know we will be free again
In the end we will be one
In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me
Set your sights for the sun

Mind is willing
Soul remains
This woman cannot be saved
From the drawn into the fire
Mind is willing
Soul remains
This woman cannot be saved
From the drawn into the fire
Any danger
Bring it on home
Bring it on home
Bring it on home
Bring it on home

Much to weak to jump yourself
Heal the wounds or crack the shell
Lift yourself from once below
Much to weak to jump yourself
Heal the wounds or crack the shell
Lift yourself from once below

Praise the anger
Bring it on home
Bring it on home
Bring it on home
Bring it on home

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In a trail of fire I'll burn before you bury me
Set your sights for the sun