

The House Is On Fire

Resurrection Band

I smell smoke on the holy ground
I feel the heat, somethin's comin' down

I'm barely awake in this midnight hour
Under the spell of a numbing power
I can taste flames in the scorchin' light
How I wish I was dreamin'
Wrong an' not right
How wish I was wrong, an' not right, right, right

How can I hesitate
It's gettin' harder to breathe
In the grey smoke hanging
Suffocating me

The house is on fire

The walls are alive in this red-hot blaze
Shout to the sleepers through the terminal haze
As the sparks fly up and the flames reach higher
Call me what you will but I ain't no liar

The house is on fire!