

# 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!