A+ In Arson Class

Rocket from the Crypt

I messed around and applied it Burned a house down and got a grade for it I don't need that fringe benefit I apply some, hot charity yeah It's got a head, all of its own And all crumbles, where it roams I don't live to see a day Without some hell, so he burns Alright Oh, yeah Things gonna change down to a be 'Cause love will always kill a grade And if I fall on my own head and Crack it open and, oh, I bled, yeah Alright A are S O N I'm gonna do it again A are S O N So indivisible