

Nothing Cleanses Quite Like Fire

Schoolyard Heroes

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This is the worst of wounds
My soul blisters like your skin
This is a call to arms
Knives have started sharpening themselves
Ive told you this before
Boards and nails wont stop the flames
Your looks will scorch the earth
As if to say that you are mine again

This is my taped confession
My nervous voice will hurt us all the same
Remind me of nothing
Corpse charades
Dare you speak my name

Re-dress bullet holes
Your medicine is useless
Isolation necessity
Nothing cleanses quite like fire

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Dont scream
Your worthless calls will draw attention
To Me
Ill make you mine
Dont scream
Your storys marred with bad intentions
For me
Ill make you mine

Look at me
Lie to me
Honestly?
Were enemies

Taste the color red blood like prison wine
Know these awful things
You dont have much time
Burning
Your cold heart is burning
Your whole world is burning
All the kids are burning
Your whole world is burning
Your cold heart is burning
Your whole world is burning
All the kids are burning
Your whole world is burning now

Nothing cleanses quite like fire

Youll bleed
Its hacking at your guilty conscience
Youll see
Ill make you mine

Dont scream
Your worthless calls will draw attention
To Me
Ill make you mine

Ive got to let you know
Infection overgrown
If they could see you now
Your thoughts are leaking out
Weve got to let them know
Our skin is growing old
Brush the dust off from your soul
Yours and mine were bought and sold

Look at me
Lie to me
Honestly?
Were enemies

Teenage obsessions
Taped confessions
These will hurt us all the same
Have you tasted poison like this
Dare you speak my name