This Christmas (I'll Burn It To The Ground)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

Set It Off

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Fa la la la la, la la la la.
This the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Shut up! Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!
Oh my God, it's here.
This awful time of year,
How I hate the snow is falling
Wealthy neighbors bragging about the gifts they're getting!
"Jack!" They say, "let me see your gifts now! You're getting K-
Mart clothes!"
And then, I had a revelation!
This is my chance to sew their lips clean shut with fear.
Because,
This Christmas, I'll burn it to the ground!
This Christmas, Santa skipping town!
This Christmas, everything will change when they see the flames!
This Christmas day!
Christmas lights alive, lighting up the night,
Meanwhile I'm inside my room,
Conniving though the cheer and laughter that resumes!
Tonights the night, I have to do it right now!
So, I will strike when all's asleep
And creep, sneaking through your chimney!
Saint Nick is gone for now.
Up on the housetop, gifts are mine!
Kiss your Christmas tree goodbye!
Because,
This Christmas, I'll burn it to the ground!
This Christmas, Santa skipping town!
This Christmas, everything will change when they see the flames!
This Christmas day!
Oh, make fun of me, will you?!
Well I'll show you what true misery feels like!
You see, that's why I'm the one sad!
Everything burns!
Hey everyone! Look outside your window! I have a surprise for you!
Imagine this!
One thousand gifts, and sixteen trees all lay in a heave in a cul-de-sac
I strike my match, and I drench the trail of gasoline.
This Christmas,
I'm ending the game.
This Christmas,
What a crying shame.
This Christmas.
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Because,

This Christmas, I'll burn it to the ground!

This Christmas, Santa skipping town!

This Christmas, everything will change when they see the flames!

This Christmas day!