

## Burn-Up

Siouxsie and the Banshees

A crumpled future in your fist  
The killing streak ascends sun-kissed  
And the firestarter from within  
Pokes out from fever blistered grin

King Salamander -- that's his name  
A desert maker -- that's his aim  
The benign cremator, branding iron in his hand  
Eager and willing to torch the land

All fire and brimstone  
This jack-o-lantern  
He likes to watch the buildings burn

His ardour smoulders -- phosphorous flies  
He radiates with urgency to hypnotize  
Stoke the furnace -- feed his need  
This thirst for fire is all he sees  
He's the blazing rubber making tracks  
The blue touch paper at your back

All fire and brimstone  
This salamander king  
He basks whilst all around him burns

'Giddy-up, burn-up, not fade away'  
These words ignite and pave his way  
'Giddy-up, burn-up, stoke it up and turn it up'  
He sings these words in fervid frame

All fire and brimstone  
This jack-o-lantern  
He likes to watch the pyres burn

Jack be nimble -- jack be quick  
Jack jump over the candlestick