I've got a way
To think everyone around me's crazy
I've got a way
To think everything that's bad gets worse
I've got a way
To push it down deep inside me
I've got a way
To fill it all up 'til it bursts
I've got a way
To stare into it 'til it's blinding
I've got a way
To ignite the flame
And burn for it

Неу

I've got a barbed wire heart And you can't handle it I like to tear it apart But you can't handle it I got the hair-trigger guilt And you can't handle it I'd like to crank it full tilt And you can't handle it And the hands I shake Are the backs I break And all the people I meet They don't know what to make Of what they've seen in me And what they think it should be I've got the loud, proud volume freaks That just shriek in my head

All this I've gotta say to you
Cause I just want to let you know
All these things I'm saying to you
Cause I need to
Yeah, I want to

I want to walk through the fire Walk through the fire And burn for it Walk through the fire Walk through the fire And burn for it I want to walk through the fire Walk through the fire And burn for it Burn