

## Burn For It

Sloan

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

Hey

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