

Incinerate

Sonic Youth

I ripped your heart out from your chest,
Replaced it with a grenade blast.

Incinerate, incinerate.
Incinerate, incinerate.

The firefighters hose me down.
I don't care, I'll burn out anyhow.
It's for alarm, girl, nothing to see.
Hear the sirens come for me...

You dosed my soul with gasoline,
You flicked a match into my brain.

Incinerate, incinerate.
Incinerate, incinerate.

The firefighters are so nice.
I remember you so cold as ice.
Now flames are licking at your feet.
Sirens come to put me out of misery...

You wave your torch into my eyes.
Flamethrower lover, burning mind.

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