

Die and Burn

Stiff Little Fingers

You're holding on to something I don't believe is real
You're living in the past and you refuse to reappraise
Your ridiculous commitment to an outmoded ideal
Are you honestly that stupid or will these wounds never heal

R:

You can keep your flags and emblems I don't need them anymore
So just take your age-old hatred and then walk out of the door
I hope that you die and burn tonight
I hope that you die and burn tonight

You think of all your neighbors as just scum upon the earth
And you live inside a bubble where a badge is all you're worth
All your dreams are built on loathing
All your hopes are built on hate
I can't see any way out of this hell that you create

R:

I wish you could see yourself as others all see you
Then maybe you'd realise that you seem such a fool

R: