

## Set Fire to the Face on Fire

The Blood Brothers

Fire! fire! fire!  
orange yellow and black flesh trees bloom fire fire fire  
I'm trapped inside this motel 6 on fire, fire, fire  
Those young fists clenched in the air  
Make a million millionaires  
Set fire to the ships on fire!  
Set fire to the hips on fire!  
constellations strung up like barbed wire, wire, wire  
I'm drinking cement like it's going out of style, style, style  
Those cold hooks, cemetery claws  
Raking out the infants' jaws  
Set fire to the horse on fire!  
Set fire to the dress on fire!  
Set fire to the stage on fire!  
Set fire to the stars on fire!  
now I'm tied to a seagull's back-yeah, fire, fire, fire  
And all those black-haired bandits try to lure me down with the  
ir songs and choir, choir, choir  
I'd rather shoot up a syringe filled with fire, fire, fire  
Than go to bed with sounds so vacant and tired tired tired  
what's the sound of a cashing check?  
What's the sound of a gag reflex?  
Like speakers crushed beneath an empty tank  
Blowing the ugly off an airbrushed face  
set fire to the drums on fire!  
Set fire to the lions on fire!  
Set fire to the house on fire!  
Set fire to the face on fire!