

I Am The Dynamite

The (International) Noise Conspiracy

What is waiting at the end of the dirt road.
The morning star or just another crown of thorns.

What is waiting at the end of the dirt road.
What's gonna bring it all under.

Set the fuse detonate into living.
My face is bruised from forgiving and for giving in.
Set the fuse and detonate into living.

I'm the countdown to the detonation plan.
I'm a ticking H-bomb don't you understand.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.

White crosses were spelling out freedom.
Set to flame and burning up and down the streets.
White crosses that were spelling out freedom.
What's gonna bring it all under.

You can say my name is St Jude the lover.
The chosen one who got tired of just playing his part.
You can say my name is St Jude the lover.

I'm the countdown to the detonation plan.
I'm a ticking H-bomb don't you understand.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.

And I'm gonna explode.

I'm the fallen standing on my feet again.
I'm the other one don't you understand.
I am I am.
Don't you understand.
I am I am.

I'm the black cat waiting up around the bend.
I'm dynamite don't you understand.
I am I am.
Don't you understand.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.
I am I am I am.

And I'm gonna explode.

I am I am I am.

I am I am I am.

I am I am I am.

I am I am I am.

I'm dynamite don't you understand.

I am I am I am.

I'm dynamite don't you understand.