

She Burned Me Down

Type O Negative

She burned me down Down to the ground
Blood though thicker than water Is harder to clean up
You'll get it in the end boy If the weapon of choice is love
Expecting it from a stranger Or maybe an acquaintance
Never from family or friends though
A simple mistake and expense
She burned me down Down to the ground

Pissed and disappointed I pray to learn to forgive
If I can't find it in my heart Then I have no reason to live

Here is an education the lesson professed Is quite cruel
There are some things worse than death
And one of them is you

Every time I see her start a fire I get higher