

FIRE BELOW

I WALKED INTO THE WALK-IN
BUT THE LIMP JUST WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH
I COULD FEEL THE EYES FOLLOW ME TO THE ROOM
STILL YOUNG MAN IN THEIR EYES, WAY TOO SOON
IS IT SO HARD TO BELIEVE THAT WE'RE NOT ALL THE SAME, NO WE AIN'T

THE FIRE IS BURNING MY FEET BELOW
I CAN FEEL THE FLAMES GET HIGHER AND HIGH
THE PAIN IS GONNA RAGE UNTIL MY HEAD EXPLODES
IS THIS HOW I GO - NO NO NO

CAN YOU CONFIRM THAT YOU ARE YOU, SHE SAID
TELL ME JUST WHAT THE PROBLEM IS
ON A SCALE OF 1 TO 10 JUST WHERE ARE YOU
BY THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME SHE THINKS A TWO, YEAH SHE DO
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NOW, MY TIME IN THIS PLACE CURSED WITH A BODY FULL OF PAIN
AND I CAN'T LET THEM KNOW THE TRUTH THAT IT'S TOO HARD TO TAKE IT
I'M A RUNAWAY TRAIN, SOMETIMES IT'S MORE THAN I CAN TAKE AND
I BREAK DOWN AGAIN - AND I BREAK DOWN AND THEN
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