

Firehose

Audrey Horne

All of your days gone to waste
Every night sleepless haze
All of your fears closing in
All that is left is bittersweet
And you want me, as a firehose, in your life
And you want me, to put out all your fires

Every night I go to sleep
Along with the mask made out of you
I drag you along spiraling down
Truth is without you gal, I've not been marching on

It's hard to keep the fire burning all alone
For every day you kill another comes along
It's been such a long time
Now I'm finally closing in on what I need
Sweet kerosene

It's hard to keep the fire burning all alone
For every day you kill another comes along
It's been such a long time
Now I'm finally closing in on what I need
Sweet kerosene
Oh, what I need
Sweet kerosene