Burning Brides

I wanna live in a poor house baby Live in a poor house in the sky I wanna live in a poor house baby Live in a poor house when I die And I will take my place behind the other criminals in line I wanna live in a poor house baby Live in a poor house in the sky I wanna live in a poor house baby Live in a poor house when I die And I've been to target practice The four winds blow over my shoulder A dark sky will carry me over Everything below will turn to fire All of mother nature will burn I wanna live in a burned out basement Live in a basement in the sky I wanna live in a burned out basement Live in a basement when I die And I've been to target practice The four winds blow over my shoulder A dark sky will carry me over Everything below will turn to fire All of mother nature will burn