

# I'm On Fire

Niceland

If the first thing you'll see are the sunrays over me  
Why so worried?  
Why so worried?

You keep your mouth shut just to save your dignity  
So why so worried?  
Why so worried?

I'm on a roll, I'm gonna make you go all the way  
I'gonna lie, I'm gonna tell on you and you'll decay

I'm on fire

If the last thing you'll trust is finally turning into dust  
What were you thinking?  
What were you thinking?

Keep your head up high until the final stone is cast  
What were they thinking?  
What were they thinking?