

Start the Fire

Twelve Foot Ninja

Start the fire!
Start the fire!

He thought he was a ghost
Undiagnosed
Caught inside the blur
Here but never home
He did everything to coexist
Limb by limb, bit by bit
He didn't lose the plot
The plot lost him

Now he's crossed the wire
Broken by design
Out of order
Out of order
Now he's crossed the wire
Lights the fuse, to start the fire
Out of order
Out of order

Out of order!

Through the mirror of his eyes
He sees the world in black and white
He thinks it's all so clear
But it's a trick of the light
He'll thrash against the tide
Obligated to disobey
Will no longer be denied
He's a levy about to break

Now he's crossed the wire
Broken by design
Out of order
Out of order
Now he's crossed the wire
Lights the fuse, to start the fire
Out of order
Out of order

Lights are off and all the exits are closed
He's become the thing he fears the most
And someone else is always there
To wear the blame...

Start the fire!
Start the fire!

Now he's crossed the wire
Broken by design
Out of order
Out of order
Now he's crossed the wire
Lights the fuse...

Start the fire!

Start the fire!