

Go/fire:

don't they get you down - Go

**Before I turn the lights out, I do think 'bout what I've done. I walk straight through the fire, I won't turn around and run. Before I lay my head down, I will cry for where I've been. To know that I'll never claim integrity again.**

If there's a good thing to learn about this, you'll never make it through the gist.

If you got fire, that's all you need to list, to get them tied into a twist.

I know it is fucked up that I should pelt you with a stone,

but everybody wants to clear the wire.

I see that the chaos is grafted to the bone,

and feelings will fan out like a pire.

The ones that hurt most are your spiritual mistakes,

they feel like chains you'll never shake.

Well you can rattle all the steps you'll never take

and the jive you'll never break.

I know it is silly I should pelt you with a stone,

the panic will swell up like a choir.

I see that the chaos is grafted to the bone,

in every new disciple that you sire.

just don't gauge me away.