

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Kerosene

Par King Buffalo

Album : Live at Freak Valley

My skin is crawlin' in kerosene
Achin' and tired, and burnin' green
My lungs are chokin' on her breath
I recognize, those empty eyes
I feel her bite into my flesh
Those crooked teeth, twisted and clean
The stale horizon on her breath
I'll burn it down, to the dusty ground
Oh, as the embers fade into the eastern sky
Oh, as the ashes kiss the sun, oh how I'll rise again
Oh, embers fallin' from her crimson eye
Oh, as thunder roars through the searing sky
Oh, I look into the western sun
Oh, as the flames crash down