

SET FIRE

words & music by Sven-Erik Seaholm

Public displays of secret faces
Concealing all but minor traces
Of the wildest truths untold
From pages still left to unfold

The origami of desire
Whose creases keep that fever
Burning hotter & higher
Can mutilate and it can spindle, too

But I will not set fire to my life for you

Words mix the potion, I spin the notion
To swim the ocean that you pour for me
And so you linger
Hook, line & sinker
Wrapped around my fingers like a rosary

Always seems initially a decent exchange
Pants full of promise for a shirt full of pain
Same flame been burning since my youth

But I will not set fire to my life for you

You trade devotion like a currency
But when you win my love you purchase everything
Basically, just minutes are what's being consumed
'cause I would not set fire
No I would not set fire
I would not set fire to my life for you