

PYRO

Shinedown

There's thirty seconds left, what's gonna happen next
You'd better watch your step, the wicked they don't ever rest
Yeah, they don't ever rest
Ain't nothin' cut and dry, no retro overdrive
I cut the fuse, it's live, I'll feel it when the doves cry
Yeah, when the doves cry What can you do?
Bringin' you down
When your momma is a burnout
And your daddy is a pyro 'Cause they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
And they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
Set fire to the family tree
And set fire to the family tree It's never one and done, it's only just begun
And now the inmates are runnin' the asylum
Runnin' the asylum
Am I a head case? Did I inherit this?
Am I a hypocrite to say that I
ain't feelin' this (No, no, no, no, no!)
'Cause I ain't feelin' this (No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!) What can you do?
Where can you go?
When your momma is a burnout
And your daddy is a pyro 'Cause they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
And they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
Set fire to the family tree
Set fire to the family tree What can you do?
Where can you go?
When your momma is a burnout
And your daddy is a pyro 'Cause they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn
And they just want to light it on fire
And they just want to let it all burn Set fire to the family tree
Set fire to the family tree
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>