

# Kerosene

## Crystal Castles

Light of God dimming weak  
Nothing's wrong go back to sleep  
Lost the will at infancy  
Drown them in charity  
Lend them comfort for sorrow  
Enthusiasm they borrow  
I can clean impurity  
Wash away with kerosene Can't offend my modesty  
Thank you for defiling me  
Language pure as binary  
Instruct with dishonesty  
In nature there's no tragedy  
Bandage them in tapestry  
Trade comfort for identity  
Drown me in kerosene  
Kerosene  
I'll protect you from  
All the things ive seen  
And I'll clean your wounds  
Rinse them with saline  
Kerosene

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>