

# Alexisonfire, Mailbox Arson

your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town

i strike a red bird on your face  
i pour the kerosene in your mouth  
i watch the match fall down your throat  
i burn all your precious bowels  
watch the smoke fold for every crack  
and breathe in your secret lives  
all your bills pay your welfare checks  
but i don't think i can stay for long  
there's a lot more that's not yet ash

your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
well i'm taking this town back

i watch the smoke start to rise  
one hundred homes  
one hundred fires  
everything you own now burns away  
this town is no longer mine  
it's fucked with me for the last time  
how i wish that i could see your face

when the sky is streaked with plumes  
know that it's my signature  
upon this wretched fucking city

mailbox arson, my sweet revenge  
mailbox arson, my sweet revenge

strike a match and burn away every tie that binds me to this place  
strike a match and burn away every tie that binds me to this place  
i will strike a match and burn away every tie that binds me to this place  
strike a match and burn away every tie that binds me to this place.

when the smoke clears  
you can consider us even

your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
your mail's not safe in this town  
i'm taking this town back

i watch the smoke start to rise  
one hundred homes  
one hundred fires  
everything you own now burned away  
this town is no longer mine  
it's fucked with me for the last time  
how i wish that i could see your face