**set your life on fire by liadland**

set your life on fire

and seek those that feed your flames

it's what rumi said

I was born on fire

I fanned my own flames for years

there’s nothing left of me but tears

and some ashes

The world is a stage

An open palm to catch my rage

A safety net to catch my tears

Ready for my freefalling body

I kiss the ground when i fall

This world ain‘t mine at alll

But somehow I just live in it

I inhabit it, i devour it

I'm the terrorist looking for political asylum

that's how I feel sometimes

i'm so jealous of guys

they can suppress their pain

move on to something else with no shame

my inner demon never sleeps

plus I wear my heart on my sleeve

queen bitch supreme bitch

murder scene bitch – your feelings?

by any means perform it bitch

The world is a stage

An open palm to catch my rage

A safety net to catch my tears

Ready for my freefalling body

I kiss the ground when i fall

This world ain‘t mine at alll

But somehow I just live in it

I inhabit it, i devour it

I'm a drag queen with a spare vagina

that's how I feel sometimes

I can be in my feelings all day long,

can't hide indoors, i'm a fake extrovert

You can't outperform the performer

We meet on the street like I warned ya

standing face to face and I cry

you take it personal but it ain't about ya

Sandpaper skin, try to come at me

my tears are my shield and you can‘t get me

my public fragility is my cage

can't run fast enough to escape this stage

I run the escalator in the wrong direction

That‘s how i feel sometimes

Grind the pavement hard to survive

You got survival but you forget

It ain’t all blinding work and regret

I don't have roots to hold on to

When the going gets rough I hold on to

my loving friends that save my ass,

my therapist and a bit of grass

want the world to treat me like the diva i am

Never trust the man

Do it my own way

Never give a damn

Should i give it all away?

Compromise just ain‘t my game

a forgotten relic of another time

Like a clock moving backwards (when) i‘m out of a rhyme

an exotic flower, a thorn to some

Clear the path motherfuckers cuz here i come