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**Playing with fire.**

Are you scared?

Maybe you should, or atleast be prepared

I think I've got your heart tangled up on barbed wire.

Baby you're playing with fire.

And you're playing with my heart and it might turn into ashes.

Do you see your life, can you see that it flashes?

In front of you eyes.

Do you see that it tells a million lies?

Can you handle the fire, can you handle the heat?

It's a game, and you just can't cheat

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