A sound is waking me up
Is it the weight of the future?
Am I the end of the world
Or just another late bloomer?

Drowning, drowning

Why am I slipping on glass
And all this anarchy fire?
I thought I'd slipped it all past
Along with need and desire

I know, I know

(Chorus)
I'm calling you, babe
When no one is home
I started this fire
But now I'm alone
I'll pick myself up
Whatever you need

Just ready yourself The fire is here

When God made men and man
Why did He keep all the power?
I wish I knew where you've been
Cause I don't know what I'm doing

Drowning, drowning

(Chorus)

I'm calling you, babe
When no one is home
I started this fire
But now I'm alone
I'll pick myself up
Whatever you need
Just pick up the phone
The fire is here

(Chorus x1)