

## Consuming Fire

*(Parody of Death Cab for Cutie's "Grapevine Fires")*

When the sin picked up, the fire spread.  
And ol' Sodom's vine left for dead,  
And the Northern sky looked like the end of days, the end of days.  
The watchers warn that His curses loom,  
Sounding like an alarm of impending doom,  
To warn you it's only a matter of time.  
Before you all burn...  
Before you all burn...  
Before you all burn...  
Before you all burn...

You bow to gods that your hands make up,  
Only wrath so cruel left to fill your cup,  
But still love iniquity; it's all your thrill, all your thrill.  
So God won't hear when your hearts cry,  
When your terror comes – horror fills your eyes –  
'cause even now, you're not contrite,  
Against God's word, you vainly fight.  
You vainly fight...  
You vainly fight...  
You vainly fight...

And the news reports on the radio said it was getting worse,  
As your lies so proud fanned His rage.  
But you wouldn't think of anything but your beloved sin,  
So now in Hell, burn away.  
You'll burn away...

You heard our words; you saw our signs,  
And though you say all is fine,  
You know that it's only a matter of time...