The Fire Down Below

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The Fire Down Below

For the little eyes

that knows all the little lies

that everybody likes and tells.

They're not so naive

they do or they don't believe

in Santa or his elves.

We should be truthful

and not so full of bull

that everybody buys and sells.

It's not the fertilizer

the nice fizz in all the seltzers

that makes us all well.

So we made it clean

but just like kerosene

the look was deceiving

and the taste was mighty mean.

Just because it was so clear

we had no fear

of the fire down below

that kicked us in the rear.

No Santa or Easter Bunny

you thought that it was funny

when both of them fell

Our children didn't laugh

The Fire Down Below

when their beliefs up and crashed

all the way to hell.

The children grew up

and told all their little pups

to ring their little bells.

What do they believe

all the tricks up our sleeves

that we pulled from the shelves.

So we made it clean

but just like kerosene

the look was deceiving

and the taste was mighty mean.

Just because it was so clear

we had no fear

of the fire down below

that kicked us in the rear.

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