

The World Is on Fire

Astorian Stigmata

It doesn't seem like long ago
Because everyday feels like yesterday
Since you danced on your way
Out into the black

So I'm left with the mirror telling me lies
And a dim light in the corner of this absent mind
Even the angel on your shoulder will leave you behind
In a world that's on fire

Keep a clever composure
To hide the disinterest
Cause everybody's to busy talking
About things that i don't care to know
So I sit inside this head just day dreaming
In a world that's on fire

Let the rain fall down right through this roof
And into my cluttered head
Let it drown out my desire
To be all the people I admire

So just
Waste away my life
Till I remember I am free
To be myself again

There's a killer inside my soul
And there's a dead man in there too
It's a perfect day to decide which I am
But that's not for me to choose

Despite endless learning
A sick world keeps turning
And all the phases of life are just stains on time
And all that is held divine
Comes from a world that's on fire

Let the rain fall down right through this roof
And into my cluttered head

Let it drown out my desire
To be all the people I admire

Lyrics submitted by brooke colson.

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