

# Burned

Lizette &

Wouldn't it be nice if we could all live her the way we are  
Wouldn't it be cool if I could say hey, Ur all friends of mine  
Gather warm, warm thoughts  
In this cold, cold world we call home  
Where it is not allowed to just be here  
Being lonely  
Alone  
Alone  
Just one  
I would give my life  
To have one who believes in me  
Paying any prize  
Just to have my faith restored  
Maybe I could heal if U would only listen  
Only listen  
To what I have to say  
Cause what I have to say  
I feel it's quite important how I can see I can feel I can fly  
Overrun I ran out of my high I am burned, burned, burned If I could not be fooled  
If I could see into the heart of all  
Then I think that i'd be safe  
I think that I would never, never fall  
But I would be alone in this cold, cold world we call home  
So it's not worth the prize  
'Cause I can still remember, still remember how  
I can see...I am burned...I keep reaching keep hoping for dawn  
Do not want to be in this alone I am  
Burned...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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