

Burn

The Temper Trap

I don't sleep well under your spell
I'm told that people go
But still the night suffers
Your flame smaller
That face I just had to know
Know for sure So what's the point in starting something that will crash and end
I could never tell You've got to burn... once awhile
Burn just to feel alive
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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