

# Burned Up

## Ignite

Burned up, my throat is ripped open  
I can't sing, I can not scream  
Havin' hard times, fall asleep  
Remind me, I keep my spirits high It always could be worse, right destiny, my own life  
Save me the daylight, bring me home in this bus I call my own  
Best friends I've ever known, yeah  
Bad karma collecting from my past The best time I ever had if my health was not so bad  
Self made man, made your bed to sleep  
You won't listen to nobody  
Head's thick as hard concrete Save me the daylight, bring me home  
The best friends I've ever known in this bus I call my own  
Self made man all hours of the night  
You don't lead a healthy life Again I'll burn tonight  
Burned up, my throat is ripped open  
I can't sing, I can not scream  
Havin' hard times, fall asleep When every meal's a punishment I'm on my way home  
I'm on my way home, I'm on my way home  
I'm on my way home alive  
Chance favors prepared minds Again I'll burn tonight  
Self made man, made my bed to sleep  
You don't listen to nobody  
Head's thick as hard concrete

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