Burn

Fit For Rivals

Go back, back to the beginning.
My heart was racing, nothing seemed to faze me.
When you turned to me and said, all the time.
Burn, burn, burn, baby, why don't we just burn?
And I can't conceive what they want us to be.
I know, you know, we know I can't change your mind.
They are, they are marching forward.

Ready with our chorus.
Ready to floor us.
But I, I won't sing.
I know, you know, that we will never make it.
I know, you know, that you weren't there.
I know, you know, that every time I faked it.
I know, you know, that you don't care.

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