

# Mortimer

## Burnt By The Sun

I'm afraid you failed this term  
We can meet again on my terms  
You don't quite make the grade  
Your pleas, your opinions do not mean a thing  
You preen yourself in the eyes of all  
One call and it all comes down  
Your insolence, your world of you  
One call and we'll watch it come down  
(One call and we'll watch it all come down)  
I swear I'll make that call  
I swear nothing makes sense like nonsense  
It this life, you are kind, bumbled, not  
What you've got to give is not what I want to receive  
Seven years to forgive?  
I'll give you seven seconds to get out  
You gave me seven years of neglect  
I'll give you seven seconds to get out  
(Today)

### Songwriters

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