

Burn

Iamthemorning

Oh, watch how it burns,
How it dies on your eyes
 Nice
 Oh, what for
Have you done this for their
 Lies,
 It's so nice

Oh, watch how it burns
How it dies in your eyes
 Oh, what for
Have you done this for them?
 Watch it disappears
 You will never have to hear
How it cries, how it murmurs in your ear

 Why are you here?
 Why are you
 There's nothing left to,
 There's nothing to talk about
 Why are we here?
 How did we get..
There's nothing left to regret and to talk about.
 Nothing to talk about

 I can tell you
 What is really, really going on
 I can tell you
 Whether things are going right or wrong
I can tell you that sometimes it doesn't feel the same
 Nothing's wrong but doesn't feel right.

Lyrics submitted by alazay.

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