

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 dissapears

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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