

## Burn

Alkaline Trio

There's a lightning storm each and every night  
Crashing inside you like motorbikes  
We toss and turn, sleep so loud  
Grind the teeth in our  
Our empty mouths (are empty...)

There's a forest fire burning bright  
Spreading quickly towards our last rites  
Nowhere to run, pointless to hide  
Just lay there and scream, pretending to try  
Pretending...

Intending to burn, pretending to fight it  
Everyone learns faster on fire  
Things took a turn, lost all desire  
You live and you burn  
You live and you burn

This impending doom is left deep inside  
And it's haunting you each and every night  
Like starving wolves counting sheep  
We close our eyes, pretending to sleep  
Descending...

Intending to burn, pretending to fight it  
Everyone learns faster on fire  
Things took a turn, lost all desire  
You live and you burn  
You live and...

Like hell we are anxiously waiting  
Like hell burning silently strong  
Somehow we fell down by the wayside  
And somehow this hell is home

As we burn, pretending to fight it  
Everyone learns faster on fire  
Things took a turn, lost all desire  
You live and you burn  
You live and...

Like hell we are anxiously waiting  
Like hell burning silently strong  
Somehow we fell down by the wayside  
And somehow this hell is home  
Right now, this hell is my home