

## Bite The Bullet

### Burden of a Day

The guests have gone  
Our hearts have beaten with the last song sung tonight  
Resilience running in our veins\*  
We're picking up the pieces as we watch them fall

Like a cannonball  
We watch you fall  
(6x)

Bury me deep in this mausoleum  
Bury me to my neck so i can't feel my limbs  
We're not going to make it  
Not this time  
When you say that could you look me in the eye

Let's paint this town in a sheet of red  
And burn like passion in our hands  
(3x)

We'll burn with passion  
We'll burn with passion

We'll burn  
Come on baby!  
And just let it go