

## Ending

## Burn Season

We wont make it this time  
Did my soul run off  
And get lost without you  
Fake it this time  
This is the last song ill ever write about you

Right  
This can be the way  
Throw it in my face  
The fact that were running on empty

Time has made a change  
Its not my fault  
That I'm nothing instead now  
Buried in the way  
So the whole world  
Can see how were ending

Just make a better way  
But I feel like now I'm guilty  
Can we fight to stay the same  
I'm slowly counting back  
to the beginning of nowhere

Right  
This can be the way  
Throw it in my face  
The fact that were running, running

Time has made a change  
Its not my fault  
That I'm nothing instead now  
Buried in the way  
So the whole world  
Can see how were ending

I cant go on this way  
Living this life I made  
I want to scream now  
It's over, it's over

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