

## Drama

Daan

Love's a burning thing  
Makes an old man sing  
Burns you from within  
And turns a bright face grim  
Carves like meat your skin  
Love takes back  
Ship turns wreck  
Crawls your back  
And loses track  
Why don't you  
Fire your crew  
Guide them through the wandering  
You're a free ride  
In a dead end street  
Love's a burning thing  
No way to extinct  
Boil it to the brim but  
Don't you wear that crown  
Love will take you down  
Love's a burning thing  
Pour the gas to win  
Light the match of sin  
But just when you begin  
Hate comes crawling in  
All you'll get  
Good or bad  
Wipe the red  
From your pale eyes  
Lust and vice  
Random highs  
Overlooking skies  
You're a blue bird  
In a pitch black sky  
Love's a burning thing  
Burns you from within  
Carving meat like skin if  
You know where you've been  
You don't wear that ring