

## Burning Your Bed

Eleven

Don't put your foot on the flowers  
You always said they were ours  
You've made me struggle through miles and miles of tears  
But I'm no victim I volunteered  
You turn the sky into showers  
And turn the seconds to hours  
I don't believe you when you say it's love  
And in your hand is a captive dove  
Time to feed the flame  
I'm going ahead and burning your bed  
Down the road you fled  
I'm turning alone and burning your bed  
You always run to your tower  
You think it gives you the power  
You hide your secrets below the ground  
Sooner or later they come around  
And now the dream has gone sour  
And with our future devoured  
There are no words you can say to save your skin  
Find someone else to forgive your sins  
Time to feed the flame  
I'm going ahead and burning your bed  
Down the road you fled  
I'm turning alone and burning your bed  
Time to rock the house  
I'm losing my head and burning your bed  
Stay and watch me go  
I'm ending the show and burning your bed