

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