

# Destined To Burn

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You've been taken  
From all that  
You've ever known  
There's no question  
You're already on your own  
What's going on here  
What have we done  
Something's wrong  
This can't be right  
Coffles and strangers  
Pushing further  
Beaten well into the night

We cannot alter or change  
Gainst our will held in chains  
Difference in colour of skin  
Is my sin  
What gives them the right to  
Take away  
All I could've loved til my  
Dying day?  
Is this bridge really destined to burn?

Pale skinned serpent  
There's no conscience eating you  
My sole purpose  
What God has done onto you

What if the tables were reversed  
With all your rights taken away  
Suddenly perverse  
It's a nightmare  
No one's waking you today

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Gainst our will held in chains  
Difference in colour of skin  
Is my sin  
What gives them the right to  
Take away  
All I could've loved til my  
Dying day?  
Is this bridge really destined to burn?

Shrouded in fear  
Morales reversed now  
Battered til the core to one's soul  
Lighter a shade  
You steal then you break  
Even one's own faith