

## Burn

Lagwagon

You won't find me condescending at your closed door  
You won't hear how I feel.  
Say you've been there before  
The holiday's the hardest time to fill in all the blanks  
And you don't need anyone to show you those mistakes  
Wrap yourself up in only math of our world  
Fill up the holes in your full heart with details  
For all the riddles solved and every puzzle you complete  
Can't seem to find the pieces to the heart that beats  
You'll master every task but always by the book  
Then log it in your past with risk that you once took  
They left you then, they'll hurt you now  
Can't get too close to you or you will cut them down  
And any fool can play  
I'll raise the stakes with another turn  
We risk, we roll and we burn  
At arms length you never get hit  
There's too much to gamble when you let someone in  
My true friend I'm spewing  
And only one more positive  
I just might spill some notable insight  
I didn't think before I purged  
So here I am attempting to unlock your closed door  
I wouldn't break it down 'cause you'd be gone for sure  
You might say something nice of me and send it in a card  
Or under whiskey breath slur kind words at the bar  
And you're sinking me  
While you stay afloat in the tank you built  
We drop, we'll never learn